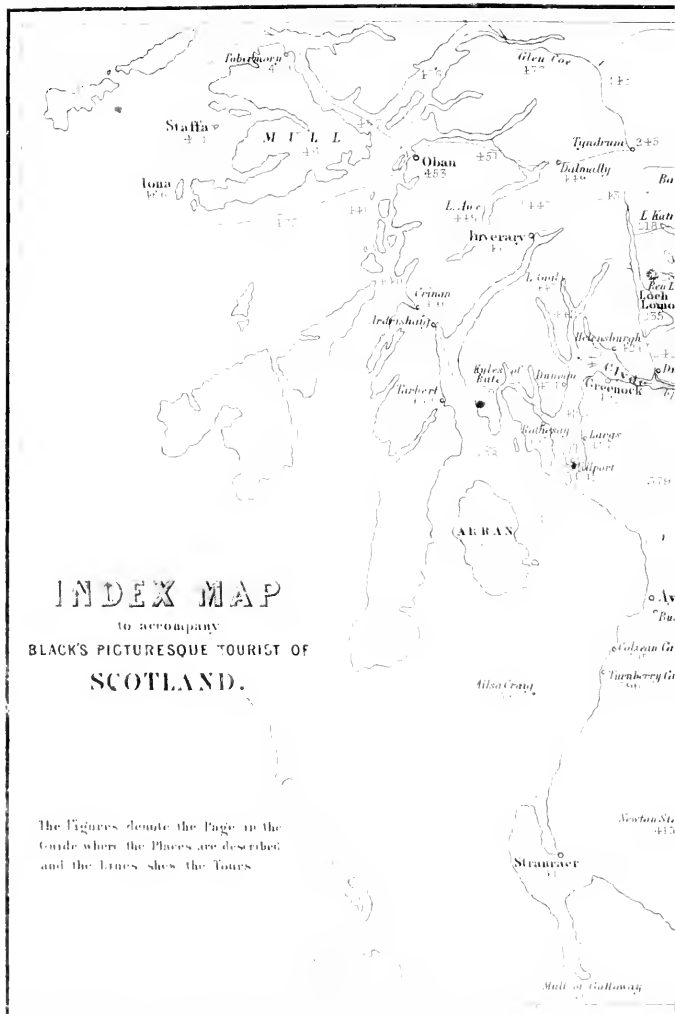




For Northern portion see end of the Book



INDEX MAP

to accompany

BLACK'S PICTURESQUE TOURIST OF SCOTLAND.

The Figures denote the Page in the Guide where the Places are described and the Lines show the Tours



H. Martin
Windsor

BLACK'S
PICTURESQUE TOURIST
OF
SCOTLAND.

TO TOURISTS.

The Editor of this GUIDE BOOK will esteem it a great favour to be furnished with the notes and suggestions of Tourists, and Communications founded on recent personal knowledge will be especially valued.

Travellers willing to make such communications, are requested to forward them. addressed to the Publishers, Edinburgh; and in the event of the notes being made on the book itself, another will be sent in exchange, free of expense.

EDINBURGH, *August* 1857.





BLACK'S
PICTURESQUE TOURIST
OF
SCOTLAND.

PART FIRST.

EDINBURGH—ROSLIN AND HAWTHORNDEN—ROPETOUN HOUSE—DUNFERMLINE, ETC.

MELROSE—ABBOTSFORD—DRYBURGH—JEDBURGH—HAWICK—THE ETTICK AND YARROW.

KELSO—COLDSTREAM—NORHAM—BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

PEEBLES—INNERLEITHEN—NORTH BERWICK—TANTALLON—FAST CASTLE—ST. ANDREWS—LINLITHGOW—LOCHLEVEN CASTLE.

STIRLING—CALLANDER—THE TROSACHS—LOCH KATRINE—LOCH LOMOND.

PERTH—DUNKELD—BLAIR-ATHOLL—LOCH TUMMEL—LOCH RANNOCH—KENMORE—TAYMOUTH—LOCH TAY—KILLIN—LOCH EARN—CHIEFF.

EDINBURGH:
ADAM AND CHARLES BLACK, 6 NORTH BRIDGE.

MDCCCLVII.

§ 45. The Index is bound up with both Parts to facilitate reference. The Map of Scotland is placed in the Pocket at the end of Part First.



IN plan and execution the present volume differs from most works published with similar intent. Eloquence or ambitious eulogium of the scenery to which the volume is meant to be a guide, has been studiously suppressed. A plain and intelligible account is given of those localities most worthy of the attention of strangers, and of the means by which they can be reached; the measure of admiration with which they must be contemplated is not prescribed. By adopting this course, space has been found for the incorporation of Traditionary, Historical, and Pictorial Illustration, by which it is thought a recollection of the scenery will be more permanently fixed in the memory of the tourist, than by any description of its features which the author could himself have given.

Neither labour nor expense has been spared to give the work the greatest possible degree of accuracy. To secure this object, all the principal touring districts have been specially and frequently traversed, in order that the

information given might be the direct result of a personal disinterested inspection, and that all local opinions, which are so apt to be tinged by an exaggerated appreciation, and a disregard for the merits of other places, might be carefully avoided.

The improvements made upon every edition since the work first appeared have been numerous and important. The present edition has undergone a thorough revision and correction, the information, in several instances, having been entirely re-written.

The Publishers have frequently been indebted to Tourists for information and suggestions, procured in the course of their journeys. To these the Publishers desire to return their best thanks; and they take this opportunity of repeating that communications of this description will at all times be greatly appreciated.

EDINBURGH, *August* 1857.



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TRAVELLING EXPENSES.



THE following scale shows the average charge for the several items which enter into the traveller's bill. The prices in the *first* division of the scale are rarely exceeded in any of the Inns in the smaller towns in Scotland; while in some villages, charges even more moderate may sometimes be met with. The prices in the *second* division show the charges in Hotels of the highest class in such towns as Edinburgh and Glasgow.

Breakfast, 1s. 6d. to 2s.	2s. to 3s.
Dinner, 2s. to 3s.	3s. to 4s.
Tea, 1s. 6d. to 2s.	2s. to 3s.
Supper, 1s. 6d. to 2s.	According to what is ordered.
Port or Sherry, per bottle, 5s.	6s.
Porter or Ale, per bottle, 6d. to 1s.	1s.
Brandy, per gill, 1s. 6d.	2s.
Whisky, per gill, 9d.	1s.
Bed, 1s. 6d. to 3s.	3s. 6d. to 4s.

* * If the Traveller require his table to be furnished beyond the ordinary scale of comfort, he must be prepared for a proportionate increase of charge.

In the inferior country Inns, Wine, Brandy, and Malt Liquor are frequently not to be met with, or, if kept, will probably be of indifferent quality.

Posting, 1s. 6d. per mile; postboy, 3d. per mile.

A one-horse four-wheeled carriage, 1s. per mile, or 15s. per day.

A gig, 10s. 6d. to 12s. per day.

A riding-horse, 6s. or 7s.; a pony, 5s. per day.

* * In large towns the charges for carriages and riding-horses are about 20 per cent above those here quoted. Where the hire is for several successive days, an abatement may be expected. The posting is the same in town and country.

The payment of the gratuities to servants at Inns is a source of great annoyance to travellers. It largely contributes to the tourist's comfort when the charges under this head are included among the other items of the landlord's bill. Although this practice has been adopted by the principal Hotel-keepers in the towns in Scotland, it

has not yet been generally introduced into the Inns throughout the country. The following are the average rates charged in those establishments where the practice of including service in the bills is adopted.

1.

A single gentleman, taking the general accommodation of the Hotel for one or two meals as a passing traveller—Waiter, 6d.; Chambermaid, 6d.; Porter or Boots, 6d. This includes the removal of any reasonable weight of luggage; but extra messages and parcels are charged separately.

2.

A single gentleman, staying a day and night, and taking his meals in the hotel—1s. 6d. or 2s. for servants; and if he stays several days, 1s. or 1s. 6d. per day.

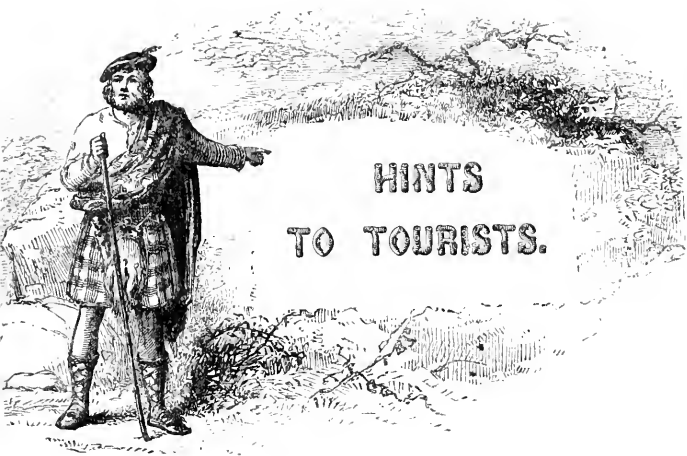
3.

A gentleman and his wife, occupying a sitting-room and bedroom—2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. per night for servants. If accompanied by sons or daughters, or other relatives, half this rate from each; but no charge for children under nine years of age.

4.

A party of four or six for one night, about 1s. 6d. each.

Upon submitting this scale to several of the most respectable Hotel-keepers in Edinburgh, they consider the rates to be a fair average. In country and village inns, even the lowest of the payments above quoted may be unnecessarily liberal, just as in some of the fashionable hotels in London the highest may be considerably under par.



WHEN a tourist arrives in Scotland, he is sometimes at a loss to know how best to lay out the time at his disposal. The object of the following directions is to supply him with a few hints how he may spend agreeably from a couple to fourteen days. It is not generally known that the facilities now afforded during the summer months are such as to enable any one to run over the greater part of Scotland in a very short space of time. Even in one day the distance that may be travelled is greater than many are aware of. For example, any one leaving Edinburgh in the morning can reach the head of Loch Lomond, and return the same evening; any one leaving Inverness in the morning can make one of the most agreeable tours down the Caledonian Canal, and round a considerable portion of the West Coast of Scotland, where the scenery is of the very finest description, and arrive in Glasgow or Edinburgh the next evening, in time to catch the train for Liverpool, Manchester, or London. By leaving the Broomielaw, Glasgow, in the morning, the tourist may sleep at the foot of Ben Nevis in the evening, and another day will enable him to penetrate into some of the most remote districts of the Highlands.

SKELETON TOURS.

SINGLE DAY EXCURSIONS FROM EDINBURGH OR GLASGOW.

[It is understood that these tours are made during the summer months, when every facility for travelling is given by coaches and steamboats.]

Edinburgh or Glasgow to the head of Loch Lomond, by Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway and steamer, page 235.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Castle Campbell, Rumbling Bridge, and Falls of Devon, by Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway to Tilli-coultry, and omnibus from thence to Dollar, page 188.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Lanark and the Falls of the Clyde, by the Caledonian Railway, page 363.

Edinburgh to Melrose, Abbotsford, and Dryburgh, by North British Railway, page 96.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Stirling, page 166, Perth, page 248, or Aberdeen, page 314, by railway. Each place will take a day.

Edinburgh to St. Andrews and the East of Fife, page 152.

Glasgow, down the Clyde, through the Kyles of Bute to Ardrishaig, at the mouth of Loch Fyne—(The tourist may return all the way to Edinburgh)—page 434.

Glasgow to Arrochar, Loch Long, by steamer, page 441.

Glasgow to Lochgoilhead by steamer, page 443.

Glasgow to the Gareloch by steamer, page 419.

Glasgow to Rothesay by steamer, pages 420 and 434.

Glasgow to Largs and Millport by steamer, page 425.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Ayr and Burns' Monument by railway, page 379.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Stirling, Bannockburn, etc. If from Edinburgh, by steamer up the Forth (if the time of sailing suits), and returning by railway, page 166.

Edinburgh or Glasgow to Hamilton and Bothwell Castle by railway, page 363.

Edinburgh to Hawthornden and Roslin by coach or railway every morning, page 76.

Edinburgh to North Berwick, Tantallon Castle, and the Bass Rock, by North British Railway to North Berwick, thence by boat, page 149.

TOURS FROM TWO TO FOURTEEN DAYS.

THE TROSACHS, etc., 2 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to the Trosachs, by Stirling and Callander (railway and coach), pages 166 and 218.
 2d day. Trosachs to Edinburgh or Glasgow by Loch Katrine, Inversnaid, Loch Lomond, and Balloch (coach, railway, and steamer). The tourist may now go from Balloch to Stirling by railway, page 224.

In going from Glasgow this route is reversed.

TROSACHS AND PERTSHIRE, 3 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Stirling and Trosachs (railway and coach), pages 166 and 218.
 2d day. Trosachs to Kenmore, by Loch Lomond, thence per coach in connection with steamer (coach and steamer), page 286.
 3d day. Kenmore to Edinburgh or Glasgow, by Dunkeld (coach and railway), page 284.

AYR, WIGTOWN, KIRKCUDBRIGHT AND DUMFRIESSHIRE, 3 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Beattock by Caledonian Railway, and from thence by coach to Dumfries, page 399.
 2d day. Dumfries to Stranraer by Castle-Douglas, Gatchouse, Creechtown, and Newton-Stewart (mail coach), page 412.
 3d day. Stranraer to Ayr by steamer, which sails on Monday and Friday mornings, *via* Girvan, Turnberry Castle, Colzean Castle, and Dunure Castle. On arrival at Ayr, visit Burns' Monument, Birth-place, and Alloway Kirk, 2 miles from Ayr, and return to Glasgow or Edinburgh same evening by railway, pages 417, 383-398.

Should the weather be too rough for the steamer, take the coach from Stranraer to Ayr by Girvan.

TROSACHS AND ARGYLESHIRE, 4 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Stirling and the Trosachs (rail and coach), pages 166 and 218.
- 2d day. Trosachs to Fort-William, by Loch Lomond-head, and from thence by coach (which runs only during the summer months in connection with the steamer), through Glencoe, Fort-William, lying at the foot of Ben Nevis, pages 235 and 243.
- 3d day. Fort-William to Oban, and from thence to Staffa and Iona, by steamer (one of the most romantic sails in Scotland), page 457.
- 4th day. Oban to Glasgow or Edinburgh, by the Crinan Canal, Ardri-shaig, at the foot of Loch Fyne and the Kyles of Bute. The steamer generally arrives in Glasgow in time to enable passengers to catch the train for Edinburgh or the South. The whole journey from Bannavie or Fort-William to Edinburgh can be easily accomplished in one day. If the weather and circumstances permit, another day may be added to this excursion by climbing Ben Nevis, page 439.

TROSACHS AND ARGYLESHIRE, 5 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Trosachs (Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, and coach), pages 166 and 218, etc.
- 2d day. Trosachs to Oban, by Loch Lomond-head, thence per coach in connection with steamer by Loch Awe (coach and steamer), pages 235 and 447.
- 3d day. Oban to Staffa and Iona, returning to Oban in the evening (steamer), page 457.
- 4th day. Oban to Glencoe, by Ballachulish, where cars are in waiting, returning same way to Oban (steamer and cars), page 476.

These days may be reversed according to sailing of steamer.

- 5th day. Oban to Glasgow or Edinburgh, by the Crinan Canal, Ardri-shaig, and Kyles of Bute (steamer, canal boat, and railway), page 439.

ARRAN AND AYE, 5 days.

- 1st day. Glasgow to Arran, page 425.
- 2d day. Climb Goatfell and visit Glen Rosa and Glen Sannox, page 428.

- 3d day. Cross to Ardrossan, and thence, per rail, to Ayr (steamer and rail), page 381.
 4th day. Visit Burns' Cottage, Alloway Kirk and Monument (private conveyance), page 379.
 5th day. Return to Glasgow or Edinburgh (rail), page 347.

ARGYLE, INVERNESS, AND ROSS SHIRES, 6 days.

- 1st day. Monday. Glasgow to Oban by Crinan Canal, page 434.
 2d day. Tuesday. Oban to Balmacarra on Loch Duich by Skye steamer, page 482.
 3d day. Wednesday. Balmacarra to Invermoriston on the Caledonian Canal by gig through Glens Shiel and Moriston, and passing Loch Clunie, page 517.
 4th day. Thursday. Spend at Invermoriston, visit the Falls of Foyers, etc., page 517.
 5th day. Friday. Catch the steamer coming down the Caledonian Canal from Inverness at about 10 A.M., and go on to Bannavie. If the weather and length of day suit, there will be time after this to ascend Ben Nevis same day, page 517.
 6th day. Saturday. Return by steamer to Oban, Glasgow, or Edinburgh, page 434.

ARGYLE, INVERNESS, AND ROSS SHIRES, 6 days.

- 1st day. Monday. Glasgow to Bannavie by Crinan Canal, page 434.
 2d day. Tuesday. Bannavie to Invermoriston by steamer on Caledonian Canal. There visit Falls of Foyers, Falls of Invermoriston, and surrounding scenery, page 512.
 3d day. Wednesday. Invermoriston to Shiel Inn, a very romantic road (by gig), page 517.
 4th day. Thursday. Shiel Inn to Invergarry Inn by Tomdoun, another road of great beauty (gig), page 515.
 5th day. Friday. Drive down to Laggan Locks (5 miles), and there catch the steamer at 1.30, returning to Bannavie (from which, if circumstances permit, climb Ben Nevis), page 512.
 6th day. Saturday. Return to Oban, Glasgow, or Edinburgh, by steamer, page 434.

HIGHLANDS OF PERTSHIRE AND ARGYLESIRE, 7 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Perth and Dunkeld (railway), pages 248 and 264.
 2d day. Dunkeld to Kenmore at head of Loch Tay (coach), page 284.

- 3d day. Kenmore to the Trosachs, by Killin, Lochearnhead, and Callander (coach), page 290.
 4th day. Trosachs to Loch Lomond-head, thence per coach to Fort-William by Glencoe (coach and steamer), page 224.
 5th day. Fort-William to Oban (steamer), page 513.
 6th day. Oban to Staffa and Iona, returning to Oban same night (steamer), page 457.
 7th day. Oban to Glasgow by Crinan Canal and Ardrishaig, continuing to Edinburgh and the South, if desired (steamer and canal boat), page 439.

HIGHLANDS OF PERTH, INVERNESS, AND ARGYLE SHIRES, 9 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Perth and Dunkeld (railway), page 262.
 2d day. Dunkeld to Blair-Atholl (coach), page 269.
 3d day. Blair-Atholl to Inverness (coach), page 519.
 4th day. Inverness to Oban by Caledonian Canal (steamer, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings), page 512.
 5th day. Oban to Staffa and Iona (steamer), page 457.
 6th day. Oban to Glencoe and back (steamer), page 476.
 7th day. Oban to Inverary by Loch Awe (coach), page 447.
 8th day. Inverary to the Trosachs by Glencroe, Arrochar, Loch Long, Tarbet, Loch Lomond, and Loch Katrine (coach and steamer), page 445.
 9th day. Trosachs to Stirling, Edinburgh, Glasgow, or the South (coach and railway), page 224.

ARGYLE, INVERNESS, AND PERTH SHIRES, 10 days.

- 1st day. Glasgow to Oban by Crinan Canal, page 434.
 2d day. Oban to Staffa and Iona, and back (steamer), page 457.
 3d day. Oban to Glencoe, and back (steamer and cars) page 476.
 4th day. Oban to Inverness, by Caledonian Canal, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays (steamer), leaving Oban previous evening, page 512.
 5th day. Inverness to Blair-Atholl (coach), page 519.
 6th day. Blair-Atholl to Dunkeld (coach) page 269.
 7th day. Dunkeld to Kenmore on Loch Tay (coach), page 284.
 8th day. Kenmore to Tarbet on Loch Lomond (coach and steamer), page 290.
 9th day. Tarbet to Trosachs by Loch Katrine, page 224.
 10th day. Trosachs to Stirling, Edinburgh, or Glasgow (coach and rail) page 224.

HIGHLANDS OF ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, ARGYLE, AND PERTH SHIRES, 13 days.

- 1st day. Edinburgh to Aberdeen (steamer), 310; Perth to Aberdeen by railway, page 303.
 2d day. Aberdeen to Braemar (railway and coach), page 322.

- 3d day. Braemar to Lochnagar and back (pony or on foot), page 329.
 4th day. Braemar to top of Ben-muich-dui and Loch A'an, and back ; or if this is too much fatigue, to Falls of Garrawalt and Linn of Dee (pony, dog-cart, or on foot), page 339.
 5th day. Braemar to Aberdeen (coach and railway), page 322.
 6th day. Aberdeen to Inverness (railway and coach), page 527.
 7th day. Inverness to Bannavie, by Caledonian Canal (steamer. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays), page 515.
 8th day. Bannavie to top of Ben Nevis, page 514.
 9th day. Bannavie to Staffa and Iona, or to Glencoe, and, returning to Oban, change steamers at Oban, page 457.
 10th day. Oban to either of the above places (Iona or Glencoe) not visited previous day (steamer).
 11th day. Oban to Inverary by Loch Awe (coach), page 447.
 12th day. Inverary to the Trosachs by Glencroe and Tarbet (coach), page 445.
 13th day. Trosachs to Edinburgh or Glasgow (coach and railway), page 224.

SKYE, ROSS, INVERNESS, ARGYLE, AND PERTH SHIRES, 14 days.

- 1st day. Glasgow to Oban by Crinan Canal, leaving on a Monday or Wednesday, so as to catch the Skye steamer the next morning at Oban, page 434.
 2d day. Oban to Broadford in Skye (steamer) on Tuesday or Friday mornings, page 482.
 3d day. Broadford to Sligachan by private conveyance, boat, and ponies, passing the Spar Cave, Loch Seavaig, Coruisk, the Cuchullin Mountains, and Glen Sligachan, page 487.
 4th day. Sligachan to Portree by mail or private conveyance, visiting the Storr Rock same day, page 494.
 5th day. Portree to Oban by steamer ; or Portree to Jeantown in Ross-shire by mail, page 503.
 6th day. Jeantown to Dingwall by mail, thence per private conveyance to Inverness, page 540.
 7th day. Inverness to Bannavie by Caledonian Canal, page 510.
 8th day. Climb Ben Nevis, page 514.
 9th day. Bannavie to Oban, continuing to Staffa, Iona, or Glencoe, as the steamer may suit, changing steamer at Oban, page 457.
 10th day. Oban to Iona or Glencoe—which ever was unvisited on previous day (steamer), page 476.
 11th day. Oban to Glasgow by Crinan Canal (steamer) ; or Oban to Inverary by Loch Awe (coach), page 447.
 12th day. Inverary to Tarbet, Loch Lomond (coach), page 445.
 13th day. Tarbet to the Trosachs by Loch Katrine (steamer and coach), page 224.
 14th day. Trosachs to Edinburgh or Glasgow (coach and railway), page 224.

DESCRIPTION OF SCOTLAND.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME—EXTENT—GENERAL ASPECT—NATURAL DIVISIONS—MOUNTAINS—VALES—RIVERS—LAKES—MINERAL PRODUCE AND SPRINGS—CLIMATE—AGRICULTURE—ANIMAL KINGDOM—FISHERIES—MANUFACTURES—COMMERCE—INTERNAL COMMUNICATION—REVENUE—CONSTITUTION—RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS—UNIVERSITIES AND SCHOOLS—ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE—POPULATION.

SCOTLAND is the northern and smaller division of the Island of Great Britain. The origin of the term is involved in much obscurity. That part of the country which lies beyond the Firths of Forth and Clyde received from the Romans the appellation of Caledonia, and its inhabitants were denominated Caledonians. They were afterwards known by the name of Picts, and from them the country was for some centuries called Pietland. The term Scotland began to come into use, for the first time, in the eleventh century, and this name is supposed to have been derived from a colony of Scots, who had previously left Ireland, and planted themselves in Argyleshire and the West Highlands.

EXTENT.—The longest line that can be drawn in Scotland, is from its most southerly point, the Mull of Galloway, in lat. $54^{\circ} 38' N.$, long. $4^{\circ} 50' W.$, to Dunnet Head, its most northerly point, in lat. $58^{\circ} 40' 30'' N.$, long. $3^{\circ} 29' W.$, or about 285 miles ; but the longest line that can be drawn in about the same parallel of longitude, is from the former point to Cape Wrath, in lat. $58^{\circ} 36' N.$, long. $4^{\circ} 56' W.$, a distance of 275 miles. The

breadth is extremely various. From Buchanness Point to the Point of Ardnamurchan in Argyleshire, the distance is 160 miles ; but from the bottom of Loch Broom to the Firth of Dornoch, it is only twenty-four miles. The whole coast is so much penetrated by arms of the sea, that there is only one spot throughout its whole circuit upwards of forty miles from the shore. The area of the mainland is computed at 25,520 square miles of land, and 494 of fresh water lakes ; the islands are supposed to contain about 4080 square miles of land, and about 144 of water.

GENERAL ASPECT.—The surface of the country is distinguished for variety, and, compared with England, it is generally speaking rugged and mountainous. It is supposed, that estimating the whole extent of the country, exclusive of lakes, at 19,000,000 acres, scarcely so many as 6,000,000 are arable—that is less than one-third ; whereas in England, the proportion of arable land to the entire extent of the country exceeds three-fourths. With the exception of a few tracts of rich alluvial land along the courses of the great rivers, Scotland has no extensive tracts of level ground, the surface of the country being generally varied with hill and dale.

NATURAL DIVISIONS.—Scotland is naturally divided into Highlands and Lowlands. The former division comprehends, besides the Hebrides, the Orkney and Shetland islands, the counties of Argyle, Inverness, Nairn, Ross, Cromarty, Sutherland, and Caithness, with parts of Dumbarton, Stirling, Perth, Forfar, Kincardine, Aberdeen, Banff, and Moray or Elgin. The Highlands, again, are divided into two unequal portions, by the chain of lakes occupying the Glenmore-nan-albin, or “Great Glen of Caledonia,” stretching north-east and south-west across the island, from Inverness to Fort-William, now connected together, and forming the Caledonian Canal. The northern division of the Highlands is decidedly the more barren and unproductive of the two, though the other division contains the highest mountains. In the eastern parts of Ross and Cromarty there are level tracts of considerable fertility. The Lowland division of the kingdom, though comparatively flat, comprises also a great deal of mountainous country.

MOUNTAINS.—Of the Highland mountains, the most celebrated is the chain of the Grampians. It commences on the

south side of Loch Etive in Argyleshire, and terminates between Stonehaven and the mouth of the Dee on the eastern coast. Ben Nevis, now finally determined by the "Ordnance Survey" to be the highest mountain in Great Britain, lies immediately to the east of Fort-William, being separated from the Grampians by the moor of Rannoch; it rises 4406 feet 3 inches above the mean level of the sea, and its circumference at the base is supposed to exceed twenty-four miles. Excepting it, the most elevated part of the range of Grampians lies at the head of the Dee. Ben Macdui, the second highest mountain in Scotland, rises to the height of 4292 feet, and the adjoining mountains of Cairngorm, Cairntoul, and Ben Avon, are respectively 4050, 4245, and 3967 feet high. The other principal summits of the Grampian chain are Schehallion, near the east end of Loch Rannoch, 3613 feet above the level of the sea; Ben Lawers, on the north side of Loch Tay, 3984; Ben More, at the head of Glendochart, 3818; Ben Lomond, on the side of Loch Lomond, 3192 feet; and Ben Cruachan, at the head of Loch Awe, 3390. To the north and west of the Grampians, the highest mountains are Mamsuil, Inverness-shire, 3862; Ben More, Mull, 3178; Ben Hope, 3039, Ben Clibrigg, 3155, Sutherlandshire; and Ben Wyvis, Caithness-shire, 3415 feet high. To the south of the Grampians, and running parallel to them across the island, there is a chain of hills divided by the valleys of the Tay and Forth into three distinct portions, and bearing the names of the Sidlaw, Ochil, and Campsie Hills. The low country between them and the Grampians is called the valley of Strathmore. In the Lowland division of the country, the Cheviots form the principal range. These hills are situated partly in England and partly in Scotland. They separate Northumberland from Roxburghshire, stretch through the latter county in a westerly direction, keeping to the north of Liddesdale, then bending north-west towards the junction of the counties of Roxburgh, Selkirk, and Dumfries, they unite with the Lowther Hills. This extensive group, which, near the above-mentioned junction, has Ettrick Water for its eastern boundary, spreads over the southern portion of the counties of Selkirk, Peebles, and Lanark, and the north of Dumfriesshire, and in the west of the latter county joins the ridges, which, passing through Kirkcudbrightshire, Wigtownshire, and the

south of Ayrshire, terminate at Loch Ryan in the Irish Channel. Of these hills the highest lie on the confines of the counties of Dumfries, Peebles, Lanark, and Selkirk ; Merrick, in Kirkcudbrightshire, the most elevated mountain in the south of Scotland, is 2764 feet above the level of the sea ; Broadlaw, Peeblesshire, is 2761 feet high, and Hartfell is 2641 feet above the level of the sea, and several of the neighbouring hills rise to the height of about 2000 feet.

VALES.—The most important level tracts in Scotland are, the Carse of Stirling and Falkirk, which occupies the country on both sides the Forth, from Borrowstounness on the south, and Kincardine on the north, westward to Gartmore ; the tract between Dundee and Perth, bounded by the Sidlaw Hills on the north, and the Tay on the south, denominated the Carse of Gowrie ; the Merse of Berwickshire, extending from Leader water along the Tweed to Berwick ; and the valley of Strathmore, which comprises a considerable portion of the counties of Perth and Angus, stretching from Methven in the former to the vicinity of Laurencekirk in Kincardineshire, and from thence, under the name of *the Howe of the Mearns*, to within a short distance of Stonehaven. Besides these, there are several smaller straths, such as Teviotdale in Roxburghshire, Tynedale in East-Lothian, and *the Howe of Fife*.

RIVERS.—The principal rivers of Scotland are, the Tweed, the Forth, the Tay, the Spey, and the Clyde. The Tweed rises in Tweedsmuir about six miles from Moffat. It runs first north-east to Peebles, then east, with a little inclination to the south, to Melrose ; it next passes Kelso and Coldstream, and, pursuing a north-easterly direction, falls into the sea at Berwick. During the latter part of its course, the Tweed forms the boundary between England and Scotland. The descent from its source to Peebles is 1000 feet, and thence to Berwick about 500 feet more. Including windings, its length is reckoned at rather more than 100 miles. Its principal tributaries are, the Ettrick, which it receives near Selkirk ; the Gala a little above, and the Leader a little below Melrose ; the Teviot at Kelso ; the Till at Tillmouth ; and the Adder near Berwick. The salmon fisheries at Berwick are very productive. The extent of country drained by the Tweed is 1687 square miles.

The Forth rises on the east side of Ben Lomond, and runs

in an easterly direction, with many windings, till it unites with the Firth of Forth at Kincardine. Its most important tributary is the Teith, which it receives a short way above Stirling. It drains 793 square miles.

The Tay conveys to the sea a greater quantity of water than any other river in Britain. It has its source in the western extremity of Perthshire, in the district of Breadalbane, on the frontiers of Lorn in Argyleshire. At first it receives the name of the Fillan. After a winding course of eight or nine miles it spreads itself out into Loch Dochart, and, under the appellation of the Dochart, flows in an easterly direction through the vale of Glendochart, at the eastern extremity of which, having previously received the waters of the Lochy, it expands into the beautiful long narrow lake, called Loch Tay. Issuing thence, it speedily receives a great augmentation by the river Lyon, and running north and east at Logierait, about eight miles above Dunkeld, it is joined by the Tummel. It now takes a direction more towards the south, to Dunkeld, where, on its right bank, it receives the beautiful river Bran. On leaving Dunkeld, it runs east to Kinclaven, and after receiving a considerable augmentation to the volume of its waters by the accession of the Isla, the Shochie, and the Almond, it flows in a south-westerly course to Perth. At the foot of the vale of Strathearn, it receives on its right bank its last great tributary, the Earn, and gradually expanding its waters, it flows in a north-easterly direction past Newburgh, where it assumes the appearance of a firth or estuary. Ten miles from the German Ocean it passes Dundee, and finally unites its waters to the sea, between Tentsmoor Point and Buttonness. The Tay is celebrated for its salmon fisheries, the value of which is between £10,000 and £11,000 per annum. The river is navigable for vessels of 400 tons burden, as far as Perth, thirty-two miles from the German Ocean. Its drainage is 2283 square miles, and its mean discharge below the junction of the Earn has been ascertained by Mr. David Stevenson to be 273,117 cubic feet per minute. That of the Thames is stated at only 80,220 cubic feet per minute, or less than one-third that of the Tay.

The Spey is the most rapid of the Scottish rivers, and, next to the Tay, discharges the greatest quantity of water. It has

its source in Loch Spey, within about six miles of the head of Loch Lochy. It runs in a north-easterly direction through Badenoch and Strathspey to Fochabers, below which it falls into the Moray Firth, at Garmouth. During its course, it receives numerous mountain streams, but no important tributary. From its source to its mouth, the distance is about seventy-five miles; but following its windings, its course is about ninety-six miles. Owing to the origin and course of its tributary waters, the Spey is very liable to sudden and destructive inundations. It flows through the best wooded part of the Highlands, and affords a water-carriage for the produce of the extensive woods of Glenmore and Strathspey, large quantities of which are floated down to the seaport of Garmouth. It drains 1234 square miles.

The Clyde is, in a commercial point of view, the most important river of Scotland. It has its origin in the highest part of the southern mountain land, at no great distance from the sources of the Tweed and the Annan. It flows at first in a northerly direction with a slight inclination to the east as far as Biggar. Being joined by the Douglas, near Harperfield, it takes a north-west course by Lanark, Hamilton, and Glasgow, falling into the Firth of Clyde below Dumbarton. Following its windings, the course of the Clyde, from its source to Dumbarton, is about seventy-three miles, but the length of the river, in a direct line, is only about fifty-two miles. Its principal tributaries are the Douglas, Nethan, Avon, Mouse, Kelvin, Cart, and Leven. The extent of its drainage, exclusive of the Leven, is 945 square miles. Of the celebrated falls of the Clyde, two are above, and two below Lanark: the uppermost is Bonnington Linn, the height of which is about thirty feet; the second fall is Cora Linn, where the water dashes over the rock in three distinct leaps; Dundaff Fall is ten feet high, and at Stonebyres there are three distinct falls, altogether measuring about seventy-six feet in height. At high water the Clyde is navigable for the largest class of merchant vessels as far as Glasgow, and large sums of money have been expended, especially of late, in improving and deepening the channel. The Forth and Clyde Canal falls into the latter river, at Dunglass, a little above Dumbarton.

LAKES.—The chief lakes of Scotland are—Loch Lomond.

lying between Dumbartonshire and Stirlingshire ; Loch Ness in Inverness-shire ; Loch Maree, in Ross-shire ; Loch Awe, in Argyleshire ; Lochs Tay, Rannoch, and Ericht, in Perthshire, etc.

MINERAL PRODUCE.—The minerals of Scotland are numerous and valuable. The great coal-field of Scotland extends, with little interruption, from the eastern to the western coast. The most valuable part of this field is situated on the north and south sides of the Forth, about the average breadth of ten or twelve miles on each side, and on the north and south sides of the Clyde, ranging through Renfrewshire, part of Lanarkshire, and the north of Ayrshire. Detached coal-fields have also been found in various other parts of Scotland. Lime is very generally diffused throughout the country. Iron abounds in many parts, particularly in the coal-field. Lead-mines are wrought to a great extent at Leadhills and Wanlockhead, in Dumfriesshire. In the soil which covers these fields, particles of gold have occasionally been found ; copper ore is found at Blair Logie, Airthrie, and at Fetlar, in Orkney ; antimony at Langholm ; manganese in the neighbourhood of Aberdeen ; silver has been wrought at Alva in Stirlingshire, in Clackmannanshire, and at Leadhills in Lanarkshire ; there are extensive slate-quarries in Aberdeenshire, Argyleshire, Perthshire, and Peebles-shire ; marble is found in Argyleshire, Sutherland, and the Hebrides ; sandstone abounds generally throughout the country ; and granite and other primitive rocks within the limits of the Grampians.

MINERAL SPRINGS.—There are numerous medicinal mineral springs in various parts of Scotland. “The most remarkable of these are—the sulphureous waters of *Strathpeffer*, near Dingwall, Ross-shire ; *Muirtown*, in the same neighbourhood ; *Moffat*, in Dumfriesshire ; and *St. Bernard’s*, at Stockbridge, a suburb of Edinburgh ; the chalybeates of *Hartfell*, near Moffat ; *Vicar’s Bridge*, near Dollar, Stirlingshire ; and *Bonnington*, near Edinburgh ; the saline waters of *Dunblane*, near Stirling ; *Airthrie*, also near Stirling ; *Pitcaithly*, near Perth ; and *Innerleithen*, near Peebles. At *St. Catherine’s*, in the parish of Liberton, near Edinburgh, there is a spring which yields asphaltum in considerable quantities.”

CLIMATE.—The climate of Scotland is extremely variable.

Owing to its insular situation, however, neither the cold in winter, nor the heat in summer, is so intense as in similar latitudes on the continent. The annual average temperature may be estimated at from 44° to 47° of Fahrenheit. The quantity of rain which falls on the east coast of Scotland varies from 22 to 26 inches, while on the west coast, and in the Hebrides, it ranges from 35 to 46 inches. The average number of days in which either rain or snow falls in parts situated on the west coast, is about 200; on the east coast, about 145. The winds are more variable than in England, and more violent, especially about the equinoxes. Westerly winds generally prevail, especially during autumn and the early part of winter, but north-east winds are prevalent and severe during spring and the early part of summer.

AGRICULTURE.—The soils of the various districts of Scotland are exceedingly diversified. The general average is inferior to that of England, although many of the valleys are highly productive. In Berwickshire, the Lothians, Clydesdale, Fifeshire, the Carse of Stirling, Falkirk, and more particularly in the Carse of Gowrie, Strathearn, Strathmore, and Moray, there are tracts of land not inferior to any in the empire. The inferiority of the climate and soil, as compared with England, is exhibited by contrasting the phenomena of vegetation in the two countries. Notwithstanding the very advanced state of agriculture, in many districts of Scotland, the crops are not reaped with the same certainty as in England, nor do the ordinary kinds of grain arrive at the same perfection. Thus, although Scotch and English barley may be of the same weight, the former does not bring so high a price; it contains less saccharine matter, and does not yield so large a quantity of malt. Various fruits, also, which ripen in the one country, seldom arrive at maturity in the other, and never reach the same perfection; while different berries acquire in Scotland somewhat of that delicious flavour which distinguishes them in still higher parallels.

ANIMAL KINGDOM.—The domestic animals common to Scotland are the same as those of England, with some varieties in the breeds. Among the wild animals, the roe and the red-deer are most worthy of notice. The golden eagle, and other birds of prey, are found in the mountainous districts, and the country

abounds with all kinds of moor-game, partridges, and water-fowl.

FISHERIES.—There are many valuable fisheries in Scotland ; the salmon fisheries, especially, produce a large revenue to their owners, but, during late years, they have experienced an extraordinary decline.

The herring fishery is carried on to a considerable extent on the east coast of Scotland, and there are most productive and valuable fisheries of ling and cod in the neighbourhood of the Shetland and Orkney Islands.

MANUFACTURES.—The manufactures of Scotland, especially those of linen and cotton, are extensive and flourishing. The woollen manufacture, compared with that of England, is inconsiderable. The making of steam-engines, and every other description of machinery, as also the building of steamboats, both of wood and iron, is carried on to a great extent, especially on the Clyde ; and vast quantities of cast-iron goods are produced at Carron, Shotts, and other works.

COMMERCE.—The commerce of Scotland has increased with astonishing rapidity, especially within a comparatively recent period, and a vast trade is now carried on, particularly with America and the West Indies. It is supposed, that since 1814, the increase in the principal manufactures and trades carried on in the country, and in the number of individuals employed in them, amounts to at least 30 or 35 per cent.

INTERNAL COMMUNICATION.—Carriage roads extend over every part of the country ; and in consequence of the excellent materials which abound in all parts of Scotland, the turnpike roads are excellent. The irregularity of surface is not favourable to artificial inland navigation. Among the most important Canals are the *Caledonian Canal*, connecting the Lakes Ness, Oich, and Lochy, with the Beaully Firth on the north, and with Loch Eil on the south ; the *Crinan Canal*, across the Mull of Cantire between Ardrishaig and Crinan ; the *Forth and Clyde* or *Great Canal*, extending from the Firth of Forth at Grangemouth, to Bowling Bay on the Firth of Clyde ; and the *Union Canal*, commencing at Edinburgh, and terminating in the Great Canal at Port Downie near Falkirk. Besides these, there are several others which may be noticed in describing the localities through which they pass. Among the Railways

of Scotland, completed, or in progress, the most important are—the *Edinburgh and Glasgow*, the *Glasgow and S. Western*, the *Glasgow and Greenock*, the *Dumbartonshire*, the *Caledonian*, the *North British*, the *Scottish Central*, the *Scottish Midland Junction*, the *Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee*, the *Aberdeen*, and the *Great North of Scotland and Deeside*.

REVENUE.—The increase in the revenue has fully kept pace with the increased prosperity of the country. At the period of the Union, the revenue amounted only to £110,696; in 1788, it was £1,099,148; in 1813 (when the Income Tax was at its height), it amounted to £4,204,097; in 1831, notwithstanding the repeal of the Income Tax, and many other taxes, the gross revenue amounted to £5,254,624; and in 1840, although there was a farther reduction of taxation, it amounted to £5,231,727. The returns since this period, with the exception of the year 1842, have continued to exhibit a progressive increase in amount.

CONSTITUTION.—Under the Reform Act of 1832, Scotland returns fifty-three members to the Imperial Parliament, of whom thirty are for the shires, and twenty-three for the cities, boroughs, and towns; twenty-seven counties return one member each, and the counties of Elgin and Nairn, Ross and Cromarty, and Clackmannan and Kinross, are combined in pairs, each of which returns one member. Of the cities, boroughs, and towns—seventy-six in number—Edinburgh and Glasgow return two members each; Aberdeen, Paisley, Dundee, Greenock, and Perth, one each; the remaining burghs and towns are combined into sets or districts, each set, jointly, sending one member. The Scottish Peers choose sixteen of their number to represent them in the House of Lords. These representative Peers, like the Commoners, hold their seats for only one Parliament.

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS.—Scotland is divided into 1023 parishes (including parishes *quoad sacra*), each of which is provided with one minister, or, in a few instances in towns, with two. The number of parishes *quoad sacra* has, however, been increased of late. The stipends of the endowed clergy, with the glebe and manse, probably average from £260 to £300 a year. The Government of the Church is vested in kirk-sessions, presbyteries, synods, and the General Assembly.

The number of churches belonging to Dissenters of all denominations amounts to 1500, besides a considerable number of missionary stations. Of this number about 800 belong to the Free Church of Scotland, which separated from the Establishment in 1843. The incomes of the Dissenting clergy are wholly derived from their congregations ; they average, probably, from £120 to £130 a year, including a house and garden. In many cases, however, the income is considerably larger.

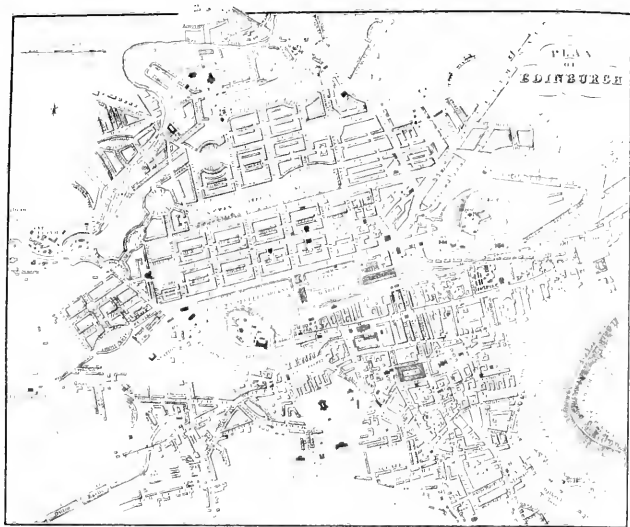
UNIVERSITIES AND SCHOOLS.—Scotland has four Universities, that of St. Andrews, founded by Papal authority in 1413 ; that of Glasgow, by the same authority, in 1450 ; that of Aberdeen, also, with the sanction of the Pope, in 1494, though education did not commence there till 1500 ; and that of Edinburgh, the only one instituted since the Reformation, in 1582. None of these colleges or universities can be said to be liberally endowed. St. Andrews has eleven professorships ; Glasgow twenty-two ; King's College, Aberdeen, nine ; Marischal College, twelve ; and Edinburgh thirty-one. The aggregate number of students in these universities is at present about 2593, of which Edinburgh has 1050, Glasgow 843, Aberdeen about 550, and St. Andrews 150. In every parish there is at least one school for teaching the ordinary branches of education. The emoluments of the schoolmaster are derived from a small annual salary, with a free house and garden, provided by the landed proprietors, and moderate school fees. Private schools, also, are very numerous, and it is supposed, on good authority, that the total number of schools of every kind in Scotland amounts to about 5500.

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.—The supreme *civil* court of Scotland is called the Court of Session. It holds, in Edinburgh, two sessions annually. The number of judges was formerly fifteen, but is now thirteen ; they are styled Lords of Session, and sit in two courts or chambers, called the first and second divisions, which form in effect two courts of equal and independent authority. The Court of Justiciary, the supreme *criminal* court of Scotland, consists at present of six judges, who are also judges of the Court of Session. The president of the whole Court is the Lord Justice-General. The Court holds sittings in Edinburgh during the recess of the Court of Session ;

and twice a year, in the spring and autumn vacations, the judges hold circuits in the chief provincial towns, two going each circuit. The Court of Exchequer, for the trial of cases connected with the revenue, is now held as a separate establishment, and the duties are devolved on two of the judges of the Court of Session. There are also inferior courts of law, viz., the courts of the boroughs, of the justices of the peace, and of the sheriffs.

POPULATION.—The population of Scotland at the period of the Union, in 1707, is supposed not to have exceeded 1,050,000. In 1755, it amounted to 1,265,380 ; in 1831, it had increased to 2,365,114 ; in 1841, to 2,628,957 ; and in 1851 it was 2,870,784. The average population per square mile is 88.5. During the ten years ending with 1820, the increase was 16 per cent ; during the ten years ending with 1830, 13 per cent ; during the ten years ending with 1840, 11 per cent ; and during the ten years ending with 1851, 10 per cent. The population of Scotland has increased less rapidly than that of England, and much less so than that of Ireland ; and, in consequence, the Scotch have “advanced much more rapidly than the English or Irish in wealth, and in the command of the necessaries and conveniences of life. Their progress in this respect has indeed been quite astonishing. The habits, diet, dress, and other accommodations of the people have been signally improved. It is not too much to affirm, that the peasantry of the present day are better lodged, better clothed, and better fed, than the middle classes of landowners a century ago.”





THE
PICTURESQUE TOURIST
OF
SCOTLAND.

THE approach to Scotland from other countries must, of course, be determined by the particular views and circumstances of individuals. From England, the *North British* and the *Caledonian* railway lines are the great avenues of approach ; and those who enter by the former may diverge westward from Berwick to Kelso, Melrose, and Abbotsford, and having visited these places, proceed by railway to Edinburgh. Those who enter by the Caledonian line, should continue their journey to Edinburgh or to Glasgow, as best comports with their subsequent progress. The great majority of tourists come at once to the metropolis, and to all who visit Scotland for the first time, this plan possesses many advantages. Edinburgh (with its environs) is of itself an object of very great interest and curiosity, and, by the increased facilities of travelling, is placed cheaply within a few hours' journey of the finest scenery of Perth, Stirling, Dumbarton, and Argyle shires. We shall therefore assume Edinburgh as our first great starting point, and commence our description with a notice of that city and its interesting environs.

EDINBURGH.



HOTELS.

First-rate Family Hotels.—Douglas', 35 St. Andrew Square. British, 70 Queen Street. Macgregor's Royal, 53 Princes Street. Mackay's, 91 Princes Street. Queen's, 131 Princes Street. Clarendon, 104 Princes Street. Caledonian, 1 Castle Street.

First-rate Hotels for Tourists.—Macgregor's Royal, 53 Princes Street, opposite the Scott Monument—very central. Mackay's Hotel, 91 Princes Street, opposite the Castle rock—of a more private nature. Waterloo, 24 Regent Bridge, opposite the General Post Office, and close to the Calton Hill. The New Royal, 16 Princes Street. Graham's, 8 Princes Street. The Star, 36 Princes Street. London, 2 St. Andrew Square. Campbell's North British, 21 Princes Street. Hotel Français, 100 Princes Street.

First-rate Commercial Hotels.—The Crown, 10 Princes Street. London, 2 St. Andrew Square. Regent, 14 Waterloo Place. Ship, 7 East Register Street.

Temperance Hotels.—Johnstone's, 17 Waterloo Place ; Waverley, 43 Princes Street.

Restaurants :—Doull, 74 Princes Street ; Blair, 37 George Street ; Littlejohn, 31 Leith Street ; Café Royal, 1 Register Place ; Rainbow, New Buildings, North Bridge.

News-rooms :—Harthill's, 23 Waterloo Place—one penny per visit ; Robertson and Scott, 76 George Street.

Postmasters :—Isaac Scott, Lothian Road ; Hobday, York Lane.

Circulating Libraries :—Elgin's, 13 North St. Andrew Street ; Inglis', 48 Hanover Street.

General Post Office.—Waterloo Place. Secretary for Scotland, Francis Abbot, Esq.

Stage Coach Office.—4 Princes Street, East End.

Steamboat Offices:—Aberdeen and Inverness, 6 St. Andrew Street (off Princes Street).

London (General Steam Navigation Co.'s), 21 Waterloo Place. Stirling, 4 Princes Street.

FARES FOR ONE-HORSE FOUR-WHEELED CARRIAGES.

Ordinary fares, 1s. and 1s. 6d.

By Distance.—For a distance from the stance not exceeding a mile and a half, 1s., and 6d. for every additional half mile, or part thereof. Half fare returning. When parties return, and the fare going is 1s., the carriage shall wait ten minutes without any charge; when 1s. 6d. fifteen minutes; when 2s. and upwards, twenty minutes. If detained longer, a charge of 6d. for every additional twenty minutes, or part thereof.

By Time.—For the first half hour, 1s.; for every additional quarter of an hour, 6d. For an airing into the country, within five miles from the General Post Office, and returning either by the same or a different road, 3s. per hour; 15s. for a whole day. Whether by *Distance* or *Time*, the hirer pays tolls.

If more than four grown persons, 6d. extra for each additional one, or for each two children above six years of age. No additional charge for one child above six, or children under six. Luggage under 70 lbs. free, above 70 lbs. 6d. From eleven at night till eight morning, fage and a half.

The fares for Two-Horse Carriages one-third more than the above.

SITUATION.

The precise geographical position of the centre of the city is 55° 57' 20" north latitude, and 3° 10' 30" west longitude.

THE metropolis of Scotland is situated in the northern part of the county of Mid-Lothian, and is about two miles distant from the Firth of Forth. Its length and breadth are nearly equal, measuring about two miles in either direction. In panoramic effect, its site is admitted to be equalled by few of the capitals of Europe. The prospect from the elevated points of the city and neighbourhood is of singular beauty, and combines the estuary of the Forth, expanding from river into ocean; the solitary grandeur of Arthur's Seat; the varied park and woodland scenery, and pastoral acclivities of the Pentland Hills, which enrich the southward prospect; and the shadowy splendours of the Lammermoors, the Ochils, and the Grampians.

"Traced like a map the landscape lies,
In cultur'd beauty stretching wide;
There Pentland's green acclivities;
There Ocean, with its azure tide;

There Arthur's Seat ; and, gleaming through
 Thy southern wing, Dunedin blue !
 While in the orient, Lammer's daughters,
 A distant giant range are seen,
 North Berwick-Law with cone of green,
 And Bass amid the waters." *

To most of the great cities in the kingdom the approaches lie through mean and squalid suburbs, by which the stranger is gradually introduced to the more striking streets and public edifices. The avenues to Edinburgh, on the contrary, are streets of a highly respectable class, the abodes of poverty being, for the most part, confined to those gigantic piles of buildings in the older parts of the city, where they so essentially contribute to the picturesque grandeur of the place.

The general architecture of the city is very imposing, whether we regard the picturesque disorder of the buildings in the Old Town, or the symmetrical proportions of the streets and squares in the New. Of the public edifices it may be observed, that while the greater number are distinguished by chaste design and excellent masonry, there are none of those sumptuous structures which, like St. Paul's Westminster Abbey, or York Minster, astonish the beholder alike by their magnitude and their architectural splendour. But in few cities of the kingdom is the general standard of excellence so well maintained.

The resemblance between Athens and Edinburgh, which has been remarked by most travellers who have visited both capitals, has conferred upon the Scottish metropolis the title of the "Modern Athens." Stuart, author of "The Antiquities of Athens," was the first to draw attention to this resemblance, and his opinion has been confirmed by the testimony of many later writers. Dr. Clarke remarks, that the neighbourhood of Athens is just the Highlands of Scotland enriched with the splendid remains of art ; and Mr. H. W. Williams observes, that the distant view of Athens from the Ægean Sea is extremely like that of Edinburgh from the Firth of Forth, "though certainly the latter is considerably superior."

Perhaps the most beautiful feature of Edinburgh in its modern state consists in the highly ornamental pleasure-grounds which occupy the open spaces between the Old and New Towns

* Delta.

and the parallel ranges of Queen Street and Heriot Row, and other parts.

Nor are the natural or artificial beauties of the place its only attractions. Many of its localities teem with the recollections of the "majestic past," and are associated with events of deep historical importance. Others have been invested with an interest no less engrossing by the transcending genius of Sir Walter Scott. The writings of this great author have not only refreshed and embellished the incidents of history, but have conferred on many a spot, formerly unknown to fame, a reputation as enduring as the annals of history itself.

In literary eminence, Edinburgh claims a distinguished place. At the commencement of the present century, its University displayed an array of contemporaneous talent unequalled by any similar institution either before or since, and this scientific and literary reputation has been honourably maintained. The year 1802 ushered in that new era of publishing commencing with the *Edinburgh Review* in 1802, and the early editions of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. Sir Walter Scott's *Poetical Works* appeared at intervals from 1802 till 1812, and the *Waverley Novels* began to be published in 1814. The principal names associated with the literature or intellectual progress of Edinburgh, are—Gavin Douglas (1522); George Buchanan (1528); John Knox (1572); John Napier (1617); Andrew Melville (1622); William Drummond of Hawthornden (1649); Robert Leighton (1684); James Dalrymple, Viscount Stair (1695); Bishop Burnet (1715); Sir John Lauder, Lord Fountainhall (1722); Daniel Defoe (1731); Colin M'Laurin (1746); Robert Blair (1747); Thomas Ruddiman (1757); Allan Ramsay (1758); Dr. Monro (1767); William Falconer (1769); Dr. John Gregory (1773); Robert Fergusson (1774); David Hume (1776); Henry Home, Lord Kames (1782). In 1790 died Adam Smith, and Dr. Robert Henry (historian), and Dr. William Cullen. David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes (1792); James Boswell (1795); Dr. James Hutton (1797); James Burnet, Lord Monboddo, and Dr. Joseph Black (1799); Dr. Hugh Blair (1800); Alexander Fraser Tytler, Lord Woodhouselee (1813); William Robertson, historian, and Adam Ferguson (1816); Francis Horner (1817); Malcolm Laing, historian, Hector Macneil, poet, and Mrs. Mary Brunton, novelist (1818); John Playfair

(1819); Dr. Thomas Brown, philosopher (1820); Lord Erskine, lawyer (1823); John Pinkerton, historian (1825); Robert Pollok, poet (1827); Dugald Stewart, philosopher (1828); Henry Mackenzie, author of "Man of Feeling," (1831); Sir John Leslie, Sir James Mackintosh, and Sir Walter Scott (1832); Sir Charles Bell, physician (1842); Dr. John Abercrombie, physician (1844); Sydney Smith (1845); Rev. Dr. Thomas Chalmers (1847); Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Bart. (1848); Francis (Lord) Jeffrey (1850); D. M. Moir, poet (1851); Professor John Wilson and Henry (Lord) Cockburn (1854); Professor Robert Jameson, (1854); Professor Edward Forbes (1854); Sir William Hamilton, Bart. (1856); Hugh Miller (1857).*

The prosperity of the city essentially depends upon its College and Schools, and still more essentially upon the Courts of Judicature. The former attract many strangers who desire to secure for their families a liberal education at a moderate expense; the latter afford employment for the gentlemen of the legal profession, which may be said to embrace at least one-third of the population in the higher and middle ranks of society.

As it has no very extensive manufactures, the city is exempt from those sudden mercantile convulsions productive of so much misery in many other of the great towns of the kingdom. The manufacture of iron has recently been commenced, and promises to increase. The new Chelsea Bridge is a specimen of the work. Among other productive departments of industry in Edinburgh, Leith, and the neighbourhood, are brewing, distilling, machine making, shipbuilding, carpet and gutta percha manufacture, paper making, printing and publishing; in which latter department, Edinburgh is surpassed by London only.

As a place of family residence, Edinburgh possesses many advantages. The climate, although it cannot be called mild or genial, is yet salubrious; and favourable not only to longevity, but to the development of the mental and physical powers. The annual quantity of rain is moderate, compared with the fall upon the western coast; for while the average in Edinburgh is about $23\frac{1}{2}$, in Glasgow it is about 29.65. The violent winds, to which the city is exposed by its elevated situation, are by no means unfavourable to general health, as they carry the

* The dates are those of the years in which the above-named died.

benefit of a thorough ventilation into the close-built lanes and alleys of the Old Town. The facilities of education, and the advantages of cultivated society, have been already alluded to. In the former of these particulars, we believe it to be unequalled in the kingdom, and in the latter it can be surpassed by London alone.

The markets are liberally supplied with all the necessaries and luxuries of the table. White fish are more especially abundant—cod, haddocks, and herrings, being sold at certain seasons at a very low price. Coal of good quality is found in the immediate neighbourhood of the city, and the recent extension of the works of the Water Company now furnishes the inhabitants with a copious supply of excellent water. Upon the whole, it would be difficult to name a city which unites so many social advantages, and where a person of cultivated mind and moderate fortune could pass his time more agreeably.

There are numerous Presbyterian Churches in Edinburgh, but few of them have any claim to great architectural merit. There is service twice every Sunday, commencing forenoon at 11 A.M., and afternoon at a quarter past 2 P.M. Of the Scottish Episcopal Churches

St. John's, situated at the west end of Princes Street, is one of the most elegant. It was founded in 1816, and finished in two years at an expense of £15,000. It is of the florid Gothic style, from a design by Mr. Burn, and measures 113 feet in length by 62 in breadth, terminated at the western extremity by a square tower, 120 feet high.

St. Paul's, in York Place, is another Episcopal church of tasteful Gothic architecture. It was designed by Mr. Elliot, founded in 1816, and finished in 1818, at an expense of about £12,000. It measures 122 feet by 73, and from each corner there rises a small circular turret. *St. Paul's Chapel*, Carrubber's Close, is the oldest Episcopal chapel in Edinburgh, having been erected in 1689 by the few who adhered to Episcopacy on the establishment of the Presbyterian form of worship by William II.

There are two Roman Catholic Chapels. The principal one, *St. Mary's*, is situated in Broughton Street, off Leith Walk, and next the Queen's Theatre. The other is in the Cowgate.

PRINCES STREET is generally one of the first localities in Edinburgh visited by the tourist. It is the main street of the New Town, and the one in which most of the hotels are situated. It is a mile in length, quite straight, and with a southerly exposure ; and it has the advantage of a large extent of pleasure ground stretching betwixt it and the Old Town. These pleasure grounds extend the whole length of the street, and sweep round the base of the Castle, covering the valley originally occupied by a stagnant marsh called the Nor' Loch.

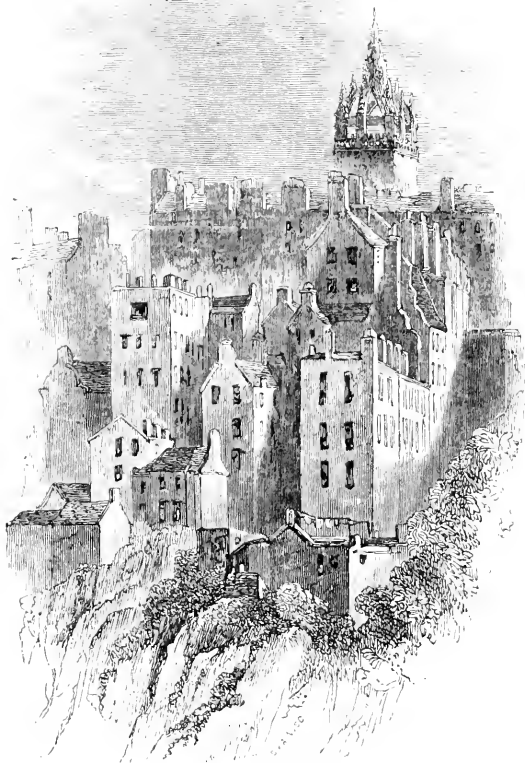
The western portion of these gardens belongs to the proprietors of the opposite houses, who maintain them at their own expense, and liberally grant admission to others, on payment of a small annual fee.* They are much more beautiful than those on the east, presenting a succession of agreeable walks, and affording ample scope for recreation. At their most elevated point close to the Castle esplanade, and immediately behind the Duke of York's statue, is an ancient Runic monument, formed of a block of granite $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, brought from Sweden, and presented in 1787 to the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, who erected it on this site in consequence of its large size. There is engraved on it a serpent encircling a cross, with the inscription in Runic characters :—Ari rasti stain aftr Hiálm Fadur sir ; Guth hialbi ant Hans ; which is translated, " Ari erected this stone for Hialm his Father ; God help his Soul." There is a beautiful view from this stone.

The East Princes Street Gardens were recently acquired by the town, and under the superintendence of the city architect

* The writs under which the gardens are held and rents payable are as follows :—

(1.) The largest part of the centre, and the upper walk, are held on lease under an Act of Council from the city of Edinburgh to the feuars of Princes Street under certain conditions, for 99 years from Martinmas 1816, at an annual rent of £50. (2.) Another portion is held under a lease from General Ramsay, one part on a lease for 96 years from Martinmas 1819 at a rent of £2 : 10s., and another part on a lease for 319 years from Candlemas 1822 at a rent of £17 per annum—in all, £19 : 10s. (3.) The Castle banks, held under a contract with the Board of Ordnance, dated 8th December 1818, until the grounds should be wanted for the public service, for payment of a quit rent of 1s. and for payment, formerly to the Governor of the Castle, now to the Board of Ordnance, of an annual sum of £32—in all £32 : 1s. (4.) A portion of ground, originally part of St. Cuthbert's glebe, purchased by the proprietors from the ministers of the parish at the price of £100, and held under a feu-disposition for payment of an additional sum of £10 per annum. The total rents and feu-duties thus payable annually by the proprietors amount to £111 : 11s., in addition to which they bear the cost of keeping up the gardens.

have been greatly improved. They are now open to the public. On the mound, thrown across the centre of this hollow for a



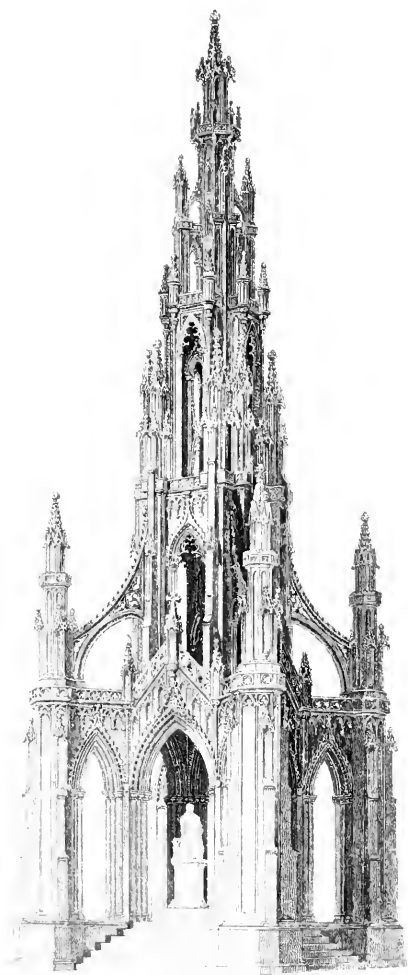
ST. GILES AND OLD TOWN FROM PRINCES STREET.

communication between the Old and New Towns, stand the Royal Institution and the National Gallery ; and a little to the east of them the elegant monument to the author of *Waverley*. In

other parts of the street are the Wellington Statue, the Theatre, and many of the principal shops. The lofty houses of the Old Town present a striking appearance from this street.

Sir Walter Scott's Monument (Princes Street) was designed by George M. Kemp, an architect little known to fame, and who died before the structure was completed. The foundation was laid on the 15th of August 1840, and the building was finished in 1844. Its height is 200 feet 6 inches, and its cost was £15,650. A stair of 287 steps conducts to the gallery at the top. In each front of the Monument, above the principal arch, are six small niches, making a total of 24 in the main structure, besides 32 others in the piers and abutment towers. These niches are to be occupied by sculptural impersonations of the characters, historical and fanciful, portrayed in the writings of Sir Walter. The following statues fill the four principal niches which crown the four lowest arches. In the northern niche facing Princes Street is the statue of Prince Charles (from *Waverley*) drawing his sword. In the eastern niche, on the side next to the Calton Hill, is Meg Merrilees (from *Guy Mannering*) breaking the sapling over the head of Lucy Bertram. In the southern niches, next the Old Town, are the statues of the *Lady of the Lake* stepping from a boat to the shore, and of *George Heriot*; and, in the western niche, is the *Last Minstrel* playing on his harp. Other statues for the remaining niches are in progress. The following inscription was written by the late Lord Jeffrey on the plate placed under the foundation-stone :—

“This graven plate, deposited in the base of a votive building on the fifteenth day of August, in the year of Christ 1840, and never likely to see the light again till all the surrounding structures are crumbled to dust by the decay of time, or by human or elemental violence, may then testify to a distant posterity that his countrymen began on that day to raise an effigy and architectural monument TO THE MEMORY OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART., whose admirable writings were then allowed to have given more delight, and suggested better feeling, to a larger class of readers in every rank of society than those of any other author, with the exception of Shakespeare alone: and which were therefore thought likely to be remembered long after this act of gratitude, on the part of the first generation of his admirers, should be forgotten.—He was born at Edinburgh 15th August 1771; and died at Abbotsford 21st September 1832.”



The marble statue of Scott, by Steell, was placed in the monument on the 15th of August 1846.

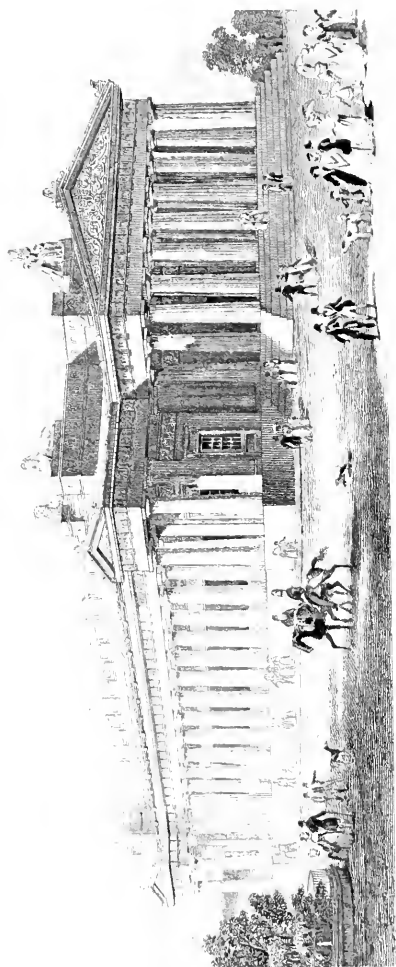


STATUE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

The Royal Institution and National Gallery, which occupy the most conspicuous positions on the centre of the street, and fronting the opening of Hanover Street, were designed and executed by W. H. Playfair, to whom Edinburgh is indebted for many other buildings of classical taste. The Royal Institution was originally founded in 1823, but was enlarged, by an extension towards the south, in the year 1832, which was completed in 1836. It is of the Grecian-Doric order, of the era of Pericles, and is designed upon the theme of a peristylar temple. The great projection of the north portico surrounded and filled with columns, and the long ranges of pillars upon each flank, preserve the columnar richness of the original;

while the necessary departure from the simple parallelogram, caused by the necessities of the plan, is compensated by the introduction of small side porticos of classic design. A statue of the Queen in stone by John Steell, R.S.A., is placed on an attic immediately behind the northern portico. The building is the property of the Board of Trustees for Manufactures in Scotland; and besides furnishing official apartments for the Board, and galleries for the School of Design under their charge, is appropriated by them for the accommodation of the following institutions:—The Board of British White Herring Fishery; the Incorporation of the Royal Institution for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts in Scotland; the Royal Society; and the Society of Antiquaries.

The interior accommodations consist below of a large central gallery for exhibitions, the ends of which are formed into octagons of some size. On both sides of this gallery is a range of smaller apartments, those on the east side being reserved as offices for the Board of Trustees, and for the Board of Fishery, and those on the west being tenanted by the Royal Society. Above is another spacious gallery, in which is a noble collection of casts from the best ancient works of sculpture with some of modern date. This gallery, along with the adjoining apartments, is occupied by the School of Design. In one of the apartments is contained the admirable set of busts of celebrated Greeks and Romans, known by the name of the Albacini Collection. In the picture gallery is deposited a small but valuable collection of works by ancient and modern masters, among which are some very fine specimens of Vandyke, and in the modern section some masterly paintings by Etty. The collection since its first formation has been enlarged by the addition of the pictures, bronzes, and marbles belonging to the late Sir James Erskine of Torrie, who bequeathed them to the College at Edinburgh, for the purpose of laying a foundation for a gallery for the encouragement of the fine arts; and in the year 1845, with the consent of the Senatus Academicus, an agreement was entered into between the trustees of Sir James Erskine's will and the Board of Trustees for Manufactures, that the collection should be placed in the Royal Institution for public exhibition, where it passes under the name of "The Torrie Collection." The whole of the collections are increased



from time to time by gifts or purchases of works of art, or by their temporary deposit in charge of the Board for the purpose of exhibition. The galleries are opened gratuitously to the public ; the statue gallery for five days in the week, and the picture gallery for two. On other days the picture gallery is reserved for the use of artists and students.

Exhibition of Ancient Pictures open Wednesday and Saturday, from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. The Gallery of Casts is open every day, except Saturday and Sunday.

FIRST ROOM.

Specimens of the Flemish and Dutch and French Schools of sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and the Marbles and Bronzes.

PICTURES.

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| 1. REMBRANDT VAN RYN. | 24. PETER NEEF OF NEEFS. |
| 2 and 22. MINDERHOUT HOBIMA. | 25. JAN STEEN. |
| 3. ANTHONY FRANCIS VANDERMEULEN. | 27. SCHOOL OF BERCHEM. |
| 4. T. B. GREUZE. | 28. RICHARD WILSON. |
| 5. ANDREW BOTH. | 29. GEORGIO BARBARELLI, called GIOR-
GIONE. |
| 6 and 26. JAN BOTH. | 30. SALVATOR ROSA. |
| 7. TIZIANO VECELLI. | 31. Sea Piece. |
| 8. CAREL DU JARDIN. | 32 and 38. DAVID TENNIERS the Younger. |
| 9. GIULIO PIPPI, called G. ROMANO. | 33. REMBRANDT VAN RYN. |
| 10 and 18. JACOB RUYSDAEL. The figures
by Ph. Wouvermans. | 34. ADRIAN VANDEVELDE. |
| 11 and 12. DOMENICO ZAMPIERI, called
DOMENICHINO. 12. A thick Wood. | 35. WILLIAM VANDEVELDE. |
| 13. ADAM PYNAKER. | 36. JAN LINGLERACH. |
| 14. GIULIO CESARE PROCACCINI. | 37. NICHOLAS BERCHEM. |
| 15. ALBERT CUYP OF KUYP. | 39 and 45. JACOPO CORTESE, called BOR-
GOGNONE. |
| 16. JAN LE DUC. | 40. KAREL DU JARDIN. |
| 17 and 20. GIOVANNI GHISOLFI. | 41. GASPARD DUGHET or GASPARD POUSSIN. |
| 19 and 46. FRANCIS SNYDEK. | 42. GUIDO RENI. |
| 21. ADRIAN VANDEVELDE. | 43. JAN VANDER HEYDEN. |
| 23. PAOLO CAGLIARI, called P. VERO-
NESE. | 44. LUDOLF BACKHUYSEN. |

CENTRAL OR SECOND ROOM.

Specimens of the Italian, Venetian, Genoese, Florentine, Flemish, and other Schools, of fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries.

- 1, 2, and 3. SIR ANTHONY VANDYKE.—
1. The Lomellini Family. 2. Por-
trait in Armour. 3. Martyrdom of
St. Sebastian.

Opposite these are three very fine
large paintings by WILLIAM
ETTY, R.A. The subjects are—
1. Judith and Holofernes; 2.
Judith issuing from the tent
with the head of Holofernes;

and 3. Judith's attendant listen-
ing at the tent of Holofernes. On
the south wall of the same room
is another large picture by the
same artist; subject—Benaiah slay-
ing the two lion-like men of Moab.
Not far from it, but lower down, is
the celebrated sketch of John Knox
dispensing the sacrament at Calder
House, by SIR DAVID WILKIE, R.A.

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| <p>4. CAV. PARIS BORDONE.
 5 and 6. CAV. TIZIANO VECELLI, called TIZIANELLO.
 7. FRA SEBASTIANO LUCIANO, called FRA SEBASTIANO DEL PIOMBO.
 8. JUSTUS SUTTERMAN.
 11. GASPAR POUSSIN, called GASPARDUGHET.
 12. GIACOMO DA PONTE, called IL BAS-SANO.
 13. CAV. GIO. FRANCESCO BARBIERI, called IL GUERCINO DA CENTO.
 14. GIULIO CESARE PROCACCINI.
 16. CAV. MARC. ANTONIO FRANCESCHINI.
 17. Artist Unknown.
 18. CAVALIER GIO. ANTONIO LICINO, called IL PORDENONE.
 19. LUCA CAMBIASO.
 20. G. HOWKIEST.
 21, 22, and 23. GIACOMO ROBUSTI, called IL TINTORETTO.
 24. GIOVANNI BATISTA PAGGI.
 25. CARLO ANTONIO TAVELLA.</p> | <p>26 and 27. SINIBALDO SCORZA.
 28. MICHAEL AMERIGI ANGELO, called DA CARAVAGGIO.
 29. GIORGIO BARBARELLI, called GIOR-GIONE.
 30. BARTOLEME ESTEVAN MURILLO.
 31. BERNASIO.
 32. PANDOLFO RESCHI.
 33 and 34. FRANCESCO FURINI.
 35. CAV. GIO. FRANCESCO BARBIERI, called IL GUERCINO DA CENTO.
 36. GIOV. MIEL.
 37. JOHN BOTH.
 38. ELIZABETTA SIRANI.
 39. ANTONIO CANAL, called IL CANA-LETTO.
 41. LODOVICO CARRACCI.
 42 and 45. CAV. GIUSEPPE RIBERA, called IL SPAGNOLETTO.
 43. Elevation of the Cross.
 44. SCHNEIDERS.—Bear Hunt.
 49. GIACOMO ROBUSTI, called IL TINTO-RETTO.</p> |
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THIRD ROOM.

Scottish School, etc.

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| <p>The Crucifixion, by RUBENS; copied from the original in the Museum at Antwerp, by R. R. REINAGLE, R.A.
 The Quarrel and Reconciliation of Oberon and Titania, from Midsummer Night's Dream, 2 pictures by JOSEPH NOEL PATON, R.S.A.
 WILLIAM ETTY, R.A.—The Combat; Woman interceding for the Vanquished.
 The Transfiguration, by RAPHAEL; copied by GREGOR UREQUHART.
 GEORGE HARVEY, R.S.A.—Dawn revealing the New World to Columbus.
 JAMES DRUMMOND, R.S.A.—The Porteous Mob, 1736.
 9. BENVENUTO TISIO, called GAROFALO.
 10. DIRK VAN DELLEN.
 15. JACOPO PALMA, called IL VECCHIO.
 40. GIACOMO DA PONTE, called IL BAS-SANO.
 46. ADRIAN VANDER WERF.
 50. GUIDO RENI.
 51 and 52. GIOVANNI BATISTA TIEO-POLO.
 58. WILLIAM DYCE.
 59. A. GEDDES.—Summer.</p> | <p>61. HENRY HOWARD.—Venus carrying off Ascanius.
 62. H. W. WILLIAMS.—Temple of Minerva Sanium.
 63. REV. JOHN THOMSON.—Bruce's Castle of Tarnberry.
 64. ALEXANDER NASMYTH.
 65. SIR WILLIAM ALLAN.—The Black Dwarf.
 66. D. O. HILL.
 67. R. GIBB.—Craigmillar Castle.
 68. E. T. CRAWFORD.
 69. J. STARK.
 70. SIR JOHN WATSON GORDON.—Portrait of the late Peter Spalding, Esq.
 71. Copy by THOMAS DUNCAN of the Marriage in Cana of Galilee, by PAUL VERONESE.
 72. Copy by THOMAS DUNCAN of Portrait of the Marquess di Guastalla, and his Mistress, by TITIAN.
 73. Copy by THOMAS DUNCAN of the Entombment, by TITIAN.
 74. ALEX. CHRISTIE, A.R.S.A.—Design and Figures of Saints. The figures by T. FAED, A.
 76. Copy after GUIDO.</p> |
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The School of Design in connection with the Institution had its commencement in 1760, when a drawing academy on a small scale was formed, and placed under the direction of

M. Delacour, a French artist. He was succeeded in 1768 by M. Pavillon, another French artist. Runciman, an eminent Scottish artist, was appointed in 1772; who, in 1786, was succeeded by David Allan, a Scottish artist of great genius. His successor was John Graham, under whom were brought up Wilkie (1841); Burnet, Sir William Allan (1850); and Sir John Watson Gordon; and with these the Rev. John Thomson of Duddingston (died 1840) was intimately associated. The sphere of the school has been enlarged of late years, so as to be converted from a drawing academy into a School of Design, embracing, besides the study of the antique, the art of manufacturing design and of architectural and general ornament. In this stage it has been successively superintended by Andrew Wilson, Sir William Allan, William Dyce, Thomas Duncan, Alexander Christie, A.R.S.A., and Robert Scott Lauder, R.S.A.

In the department of architecture and ornament, this school gives instruction in drawing, painting, and modelling, and in architectural and ornamental design of every kind; and in the department of the antique, in drawing, painting, and modelling from the antique; and also from the living model. There are upwards of 180 students attending the school, who are divided into separate male and female classes. Among these, besides the ordinary students, are several schoolmasters and schoolmistresses and pupil teachers; so that the establishment has the character of a normal institution for drawing and painting, as well as that of a school for art.

The National Gallery was founded by Prince Albert in August 1850, and was finished externally in 1854. It is of the Greek-Ionic order, and has a central mass with large hexastyle porticos to the east and west. At each side of this central portion stretching to the north and south, ranges of antæ are terminated by smaller tetrastyle porticos, which form the north and south fronts of the building—two porticos, separated by a recessed portico being upon each front. The absence of windows on the flanks increases the classic aspect of the entire building. It was erected at the joint expense of the Board of Trustees for Manufactures and of the Government, under arrangements made with the Lord Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, and confirmed by Act of Parliament. The Government have made a grant of £25,000 towards the building, and the

Board of Trustees have undertaken to furnish other £15,000. Its objects are the giving of suitable accommodation for the annual exhibitions of the Royal Scottish Academy, for the extension of the School of Design, and for the Institution of a Scottish National Gallery of Painting and Sculpture, and thus to promote the successful progress of the fine arts in Scotland, and afford facilities to the public for viewing exhibitions and collections of modern and ancient art.

The Exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy commences generally in the month of February and continues until May. The charge for admittance is 1s., or 5s. for a season ticket.

The Theatre Royal, east end of Princes Street, was built in 1768, shortly after the commencement of the New Town, and acquired great reputation under the successive managements of Henry Siddons and his brother-in-law W. H. Murray. Previously to this period the theatrical performances of the city were exhibited in the Canongate, where a play-house was erected in 1746, in opposition to a rival establishment in the Cowgate. The present house accommodates about 1500 people, and although externally of plain appearance, in internal arrangements it is neat and comfortable; and the company of actors has generally been considered as one of the best out of London. The Queen's Theatre and Opera House, at the head of Leith Walk, not so well situated, but internally it is more elegant and commodious. It accommodates 1700 persons.

The Register House occupies another of the most conspicuous sites in Princes Street, facing the opening of the North Bridge. In this building the Scottish Supreme Courts possess accommodations for their records, and the functionaries connected therewith. The foundation was laid on the 17th of June 1776, and £1200 were given by George III. out of the money arising from the sale of the forfeited estates, to assist in its erection. It was fully completed in 1822, at a very great expense, which has been defrayed by an accumulation of fees paid by persons searching the records, and for writs in the chancery office. The building, which was planned by Mr. Robert Adam, forms a square, with a quadrangular court in the centre, containing a circular edifice, fifty feet in diameter, which joins the sides of the court, leaving spaces at the angles for the admission of light. Viewed from the street, it presents a compact

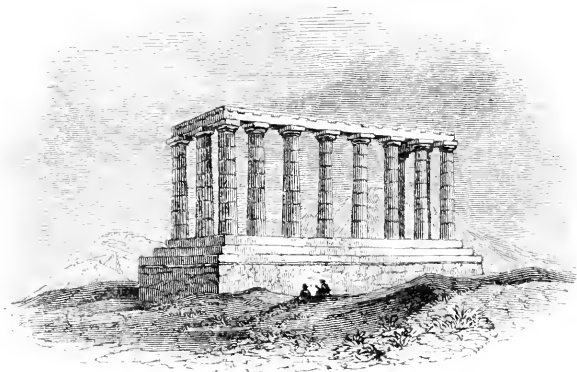
building of 200 feet in length by a breadth of 120. Each of the corners is surmounted by a small turret, and the central tower is crowned with a dome. The interior consists principally of small fire-proof chambers, in which are deposited state papers, copies or records of all the title-deeds of property, and of all legal contracts, mortgages, etc. ; also records of all suits at law from an early period. In front of it is an equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington in bronze by Steell.

The North Bridge, which runs straight south from this, is one of the best points from which to obtain a good view of the Calton Hill, its monuments, the picturesque wall of the prison, and the High School ; and it may be well to take this view before proceeding to the hill itself. The valley which the bridge spans was a lake, called the Nor' Loch, until 1763, when the founding of the bridge required it to be drained. From the western wall of the bridge a very attractive view is also to be had of the Old Town, the National Gallery, Royal Institution, and the Castle.

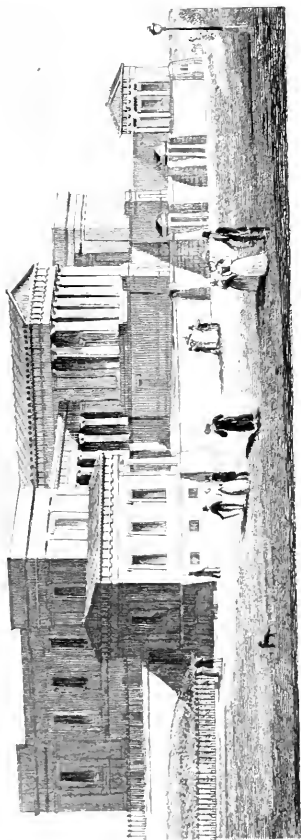
The Calton Hill (350 feet high) is one of those commons which confers so much beauty and amenity on the city. If the tourist wish to take in at one panoramic view the town and the adjacent country, the prospect which he will obtain from this eminence cannot fail to afford him satisfaction and delight. Westwards from Dugald Stewart's Monument stretches the long vista of Princes Street, with the Scott Monument. Over the Jail or Bridewell are seen Hume's Circular Monument, the Martyrs' Obelisk, the dingy houses of the Old Town (from which the spires of the Tron Church, St. Giles, and the Assembly Hall, rise conspicuously), and the Castle. The Corstorphine Hills form a beautiful background to the mass of houses on the north-west side of Princes Street. To the south (looking over the High School, Burns's Monument, and the Jail) are the high crowded buildings of the Old Town, rising gradually on the sloping ridge, from the lower part of the dark valley at Holyrood, in irregularly terraced piles, intersected and serrated by wynds and lanes, until, crowning the eminence of the Castle Hill, they are abruptly terminated by the precipitous rock upon which the fortress is built. Over the strange assemblage of roofs and chimneys broods a cloud of smoke—a circumstance from which the town acquired the

popular soubriquet of “Auld Reekie.” Beyond this, Arthur’s Seat and Salisbury Crags rise majestically, like guardians of the place, while the distant Lammermoor and picturesque Pentland Hills close the prospect. To the north are the more regular and elegant streets of the New Town, broken here and there with a church steeple or other prominent structure, and terminated by the seaport of Leith, with its long pier, and the estuary of the Frith of Forth. The distant view to the north and north-west includes the coast of Fife, Donnibristle House (Earl of Moray’s), Inchcolm, Burntisland, the Lomond, Ochil, and Highland Hills, including Damyat (near Stirling), Ben Lomond, and Benledi. To the east (looking over the Royal and Regent Terraces) are seen Lochend, Inchkeith, Prestonpans Bay, Portobello, Musselburgh, and Prestonpans; North Berwick Law, the Bass Rock, and Isle of May.

The Monuments on the hill add greatly to its interest. Upon



the left hand, in ascending the second flight of steps to the hill, is DUGALD STEWART’S, a reproduction, with some variations, of the Choragic monument of Lysicrates; erected in 1830. Close by are THE OBSERVATORY, and MONUMENT TO PROFESSOR PLAYFAIR. The unshapely building, occupying a prominent position a little to the west, is the OLD OBSERVATORY. Upon the summit of the hill stands NELSON’S MONUMENT, a structure more ponderous than elegant, “modelled exactly after a Dutch skipper’s



spy-glass, or a butter-churn." The top of the monument affords a more uninterrupted prospect than the hill, otherwise it is much the same ; the admission-fee is threepence. Near Nelson's Monument are the twelve columns of the NATIONAL MONUMENT, a structure intended to commemorate the heroes who fell at Waterloo. The splendour of the projected building (which was to be a literal reproduction of the Parthenon) was worthy of so patriotic a cause, but, unfortunately, the architectural ambition of the projectors was far in advance of the pecuniary means at their disposal, and only twelve massive pillars, of exquisite workmanship, have as yet been completed.

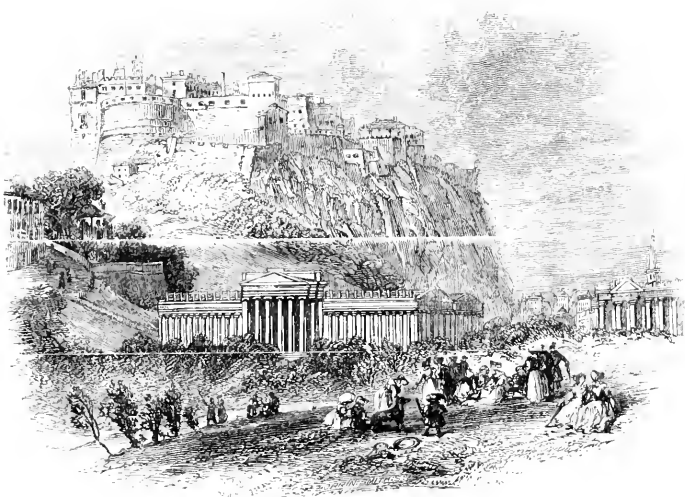
The High School, on the south side of the Calton Hill, facing the road, is one of the two chief seminaries in Edinburgh for classical education, and has long maintained an eminent place amongst similar establishments. Its origin may be traced to an early period in the sixteenth century ; but it has been greatly extended and improved in recent times. The design was furnished by Thomas Hamilton, and the foundation-stone was laid on the 28th of July 1825. The main building extends about 270 feet in front, and in the centre of the edifice is a magnificent hexastyle Doric portico. On each side of the portico there is a corridor, the entablature of which is supported by six Doric columns. The apartments, which are entered through a spacious play-ground, consist of a large hall of 75 by 43 feet, and rooms for the accommodation of the various classes taught in the establishment. The cost of this extensive building was about £30,000, which was partly raised by subscription. The patronage of the High School is vested in the town-council of the city. The curriculum of study extends over six years, and embraces the Latin, Greek, French, and German languages, history, and geography ; and the business of the school is conducted by a Rector, four Classical Masters, Teachers of French and German, of Writing, Arithmetic, and Mathematics, and of Drawing, Fencing, and Gymnastics. Of these the first five have a small endowment from the city, in addition to the class-fees. Although essentially a classical seminary, due consideration is given to those collateral branches of learning which form a necessary part of a liberal education. The extent of the building affords ample accommodation for conducting the business of instruction upon the most approved

principles ; and the play-ground, extending to nearly two acres, commands a fine prospect of the Old Town, Arthur's Seat, and the adjacent country.

Burns's Monument is nearly opposite the High School, on the road side. The statue of the Poet by Flaxman, which for some time adorned the interior, has been placed in the University Library.

The Prisons are situated on the Calton Hill, fronting the road which sweeps round that eminence. The centre division of the range, formerly called the city bridewell, from having been built on the same principle as the St. Brideswell prison in London, was constructed in 1791, in the Panopticon form, after a plan by Robert Adam. The west wing of the prison was erected in 1817, after a plan by Archibald Elliot, in lieu of the Old Tolbooth ; and the east wing was erected in 1847, after a plan by Robert Brown. The buildings are in the castellated style of architecture, and have a striking appearance from whatever point they are viewed. The castellated style was probably suggested to the architect by the old stronghold called Dingwall Castle, that stood at the junction of Waterloo Place with Shakspeare Square, and which was a square keep with round towers at its angles. The prison contains about 430 cells and rooms, and affords accommodation for both civil and criminal prisoners.





EDINBURGH CASTLE,

the most prominent and interesting building in the city, stands at the head of the High Street on a precipitous rocky eminence, and is one of the fortresses which, by the Articles of Union, is to be kept constantly fortified.

The period of its foundation is unknown, but there is no doubt, that it can boast a more remote antiquity than any other part of the city, and that it formed the nucleus around which Edinburgh has arisen. The earliest name by which it is recognised in history is *Castrum Puellarum*, or "The Camp of the Maidens," from the daughters of the Pictish kings being educated and brought up within its walls. It consists of a series of irregular fortifications, and although, before the invention of gunpowder, it might be considered

impregnable, it is now a place of more apparent than real strength. It can be approached only upon the eastern side, the other three sides being very precipitous. Its elevation is 383 feet above the level of the sea, and, from various parts of the fortifications, a magnificent view of the surrounding country may be obtained. It contains accommodation for 2000 soldiers, and its armoury affords space for 30,000 stand of arms. Facing the north-east is the principal or Half-Moon Battery, mounted with twelve, eighteen, and twenty-four pounders, the only use of which, in these, our days, is to fire on holidays and occasions of public rejoicing. The architectural effect of the Castle has been much marred by a clumsy pile of barracks on its western side, which, observes Sir Walter Scott, would be honoured by a comparison with the most vulgar cotton-mill. These, it is believed, Government are likely soon to have so altered as greatly to obviate their present objectionable appearance.

Margaret, the queen of Malcolm Canmore, frequently resided here, and a handsome little Norman chapel, erected by her, has withstood the ravages of time; the tourist will find it not the least interesting of the architectural relics of Edinburgh. Margaret died in the Castle in 1093. In 1174, the Castle was surrendered to the English as part of the ransom of William I. It was afterwards restored to William as the dowry of his wife. In 1296, during the contest between Bruce and Baliol, it was taken by the English. In 1313, it was recovered by Randolph, Earl of Moray, by a daring exploit, of which Scott gives the following account :—

“The attempt was undertaken by thirty men, commanded by Randolph in person, and guided by Francis, one of his own soldiers, who had been in the habit of descending and reascending the cliff surreptitiously to pay court to his mistress. The darkness of the night, the steepness of the precipice, the danger of discovery by the watchmen, and the slender support which they had to trust to in ascending from crag to crag, rendered the enterprise such as might have appalled the bravest spirit. When they had ascended half-way, they found a flat spot, large enough to halt upon, and there sat down to recover their breath, and prepare for the further part of their perilous expedition. While they were here seated, they heard the rounds or ‘check-watches,’ as Barbour calls them, pass along the walls above them; and it so chanced that one of the English soldiers, in mere wantonness and gaiety, hurled a stone down, and cried out at the same time, ‘I see you well,’ although without any idea that there was any one beneath.

The stone rolled down the precipice, and passed over the heads of Moray and his adventurous companions, as they sat cowering under the rock from which it bounded. They had the presence of mind to remain perfectly silent, and presently after the sentinels continued their rounds. The assailants then continued their ascent, and arrived in safety at the foot of the wall, which they scaled by means of the ladder which they brought with them. Francis, their guide, ascended first, Sir Andrew Gray was second, and Randolph himself was third. Ere they had all mounted, however, the sentinels caught the alarm, raised the cry of 'treason,' and the constable of the castle and others rushing to the spot, made a valiant, though ineffectual resistance. The Earl of Moray was for some time in great personal danger, until the gallant constable being slain, his followers fled or fell, and this strong castle remained in the hands of the assailants."

The fortifications having been demolished, that it might not again be occupied by a hostile power, Edward III. caused it to be rebuilt and strongly garrisoned, but it was shortly afterwards recovered by stratagem by Sir William Douglas.

The Castle was gallantly defended for Mary Queen of Scots by Sir William Kirkaldy of Grange. The Regent Morton being unable to reduce it, obtained the assistance of Queen Elizabeth, who sent him 1500 foot and a train of artillery under the command of Sir William Drury. For three and thirty days Kirkaldy gallantly resisted the combined forces of the Scots and English, nor did he demand a parley till the fortifications were battered down, and the wells were dried up or choked with rubbish. Even then, with a heroism truly chivalrous, he determined rather to fall gloriously behind the ramparts, than surrender to his enemies. But his garrison were not animated with the same heroic courage. Rising in a mutiny, they compelled him to capitulate. Drury, in the name of his mistress, engaged that he should be honourably treated; but Elizabeth, insensible alike to the claims of valour and to the pledged honour of her own officer, surrendered Kirkaldy to the Regent, who, with her consent, hanged the gallant soldier and his brother at the Cross, on the third of August 1573. In 1650, the Castle was besieged by the Parliamentary army under Cromwell, and capitulated on honourable terms. In 1745, although Prince Charles Stuart held possession of the city, he did not attempt the reduction of the Castle.

The Esplanade, one of the earliest promenades of the citizens, still forms a most agreeable and interesting resort. The garrison is regularly inspected here between 9 and 10 o'clock in the morning, and the drilling of soldiers is carried on throughout the day. From the parapet walls an exquisite view is obtained of the Pentland Hills and southern districts of Edinburgh, and of Heriot's Hospital, the Grassmarket, etc. The view from the north side, where there is a statue of the Duke of York, is not so good, being obstructed by the trees of Princes Street Gardens. In the reign of James IV. (1538) John, Lord Forbes, was beheaded here; and a few days after, Lady Glamis was burnt alive on a charge of high treason. The place seems to have been particularly set apart for the burning of traitors and witches, many of whom, according to ancient records, suffered here the last penalties of a severe law.

Crossing the drawbridge, we pass through the old *Portcullis Gate*, a massive archway, in which may be seen openings for two portcullises, and huge hinge-catches for gates that formerly guarded the passage. Above this is the ancient and gloomy *State Prison* of the Castle, in which both the Marquis and Earl of Argyle were confined previous to their trial and execution, and numerous adherents of the Stuarts. Emerging from this, and passing on the left the steep narrow staircase that leads directly to the Crown Room, we have on the right the Argyle Battery, and a little further on the same side, at the foot of a roadway, *The Armoury* or principal magazine, which occupies buildings at the extreme west of the rock. Behind this is the *Old Sally Port*, to which Viscount Dundee, while on his way from Edinburgh to raise the Highland clans in favour of James V., scrambled up to hold an interview with the Duke of Gordon.

The quadrangular range of buildings on the highest point of the rock, enclosing what is called the Grand Parade, is the most interesting. This consists of the ancient Royal Palace, where the Crown Room and Queen Mary's Room are, the old Parliament Hall, now an hospital, and barracks.

The Crown Room, where the ancient crown jewels of Scotland are kept, is in the eastern wing of the quadrangle.

These insignia of Scottish Royalty consist of a Crown, a

Sceptre, and a Sword of State. Along with them is also shown the Lord Treasurer's Rod of Office, found deposited in the same strong oak chest in which the Regalia were discovered in 1818. exactly as they had been left in the year 1707, after the ratification of the Treaty of Union. They are exhibited every day from twelve till three o'clock, gratuitously, by an order from the Lord Provost, which may be obtained by applying at the City Chambers between twelve and three o'clock. The order is available only upon that day on which it is dated.

Queen Mary's Room (Admittance free) is a small apartment on the ground floor, at the south-east corner of this wing of the quadrangle. Here Queen Mary gave birth to James VI., in whom the Crowns of England and Scotland were united, an event commemorated by the inwrought initials H. and M., and the date 1566 over the doorway. The room is remarkably small and irregular in form, and has lost much of its antique wainscot panelling, which has been but rudely replaced. The original ceiling remains, and the initials I. R. and M. R., surmounted by the Royal Crown, are wrought in the alternate compartments of the panels. On the wall is the following inscription, surmounted by the Scottish arms :—

Lord Jesu Chryst, that crounit was with Thorns,
 Prescribe the Birth, quhais Badgie heir is borne,
 And send Mir Sonne successiour, to Reigne still,
 Lang in this Realme, if that it be Thy will.
 Als grant, O Lord, quhat ever of Mir prosceid,
 Be to Thy Honor, and Prais, soberid.

19th IVNII, 1566.

The Hospital, which forms the south wing of the quadrangle, was the old Parliament Hall ; but there are few remains of its former grandeur left, in consequence of the numerous changes that have been made on the building to adapt it to its present use.

Queen Margaret's Chapel, already alluded to in the history of the Castle, was long used as a powder magazine, and its antiquity and architectural merits were unheeded until recently. It is now in the course of being restored, under the superintendence

of that able architect Charles Billings. It is remarkably small, and is supposed to have been the place of worship of the pious Queen Margaret during her residence in the Castle, till her death in 1093, and thus may be said to be the oldest chapel in Scotland. To the north of this interesting relic is

Mons Meg, a gigantic piece of artillery, mounted on a carriage on the Bomb Battery. It was constructed at Mons in Brittany, in 1486. We are informed by the inscription on the carriage, that it was employed at the siege of Norham Castle in 1513. In 1682, it burst whilst firing a salute to the Duke of York, on the occasion of his visit. It was removed to the Tower of London in 1684, and restored to the castle in 1829 by George IV. This large gun is composed of thick iron bars hooped together, and is about 20 inches diameter in the bore.

The Bomb Battery is an excellent point for obtaining a view of the whole range of the New Town and the distant ocean.

THE CASTLE HILL, HIGH STREET, & CANONGATE.

The line of street from the Castle to Holyrood Palace is divided into four portions. The first, from its contiguity to the Castle, is called "Castle Hill," the second, from the West Bow to Bank Street, is called "The Lawnmarket" (Linenmarket), the third and principal portion is "The High Street," and the fourth, extending from Knox's House to Holyrood, is called "The Canongate."

This noble street was long considered one of the finest in Europe. Though advancing years have swept away not a few of its old interesting relics, it nevertheless still has about it many memorials of the glory departed. Many quaint old houses still remain that have been the residence of the rank, wealth, and fashion of the Scottish court in the time of the Stuarts. The High Street has also connected with it memories of a literary and ecclesiastical nature, that are at least as interesting as the traditions of the violent and factious proceedings of rival nobles.*

* Scott's Provincial Antiquities. See also Chambers's Traditions of Edinburgh, a very interesting and amusing work; Lord Cockburn's Memorials; and Wilson's Memorials of Edinburgh in the Olden Time.

The numerous lanes and closes that are continually diverging on both sides, will not be without interest to the stranger. Though now the abode of the lowest of the population, most of them were in former times places of respectability and dignity, and even now many of them afford some of the best business premises in the city.* From an inspection of these it is evident that with attention to ordinary cleanliness these old closes are in themselves neither unhealthy nor undesirable places of residence.

In our description we shall assume that the tourist commences with the Castle and descends eastwards to Holyrood. In this way the first object that meets his eye is that range of houses forming the nearest portion of the town to the Castle (and seen immediately on the right on leaving the esplanade), and which is one of the most picturesque and ancient in the city. One of these, looking towards the Castle, and entering from below a soldiers' refreshment room, No. 406 Castle Hill, was the mansion of the Duke of Gordon; and a cannon-ball, said to have been shot from the Castle in 1745, may be seen sticking in the gable-wall next the esplanade. The entrance to it is marked by the rudely carved ducal coronet, with supporters, over the doorway to the turreted staircase. Another house in the close was occupied by John Grieve, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, in 1783. The eastmost house in this row, which adjoins the Assembly Hall, was built by Robert Mowbray of Castlewan in 1740, on the site of an ancient mansion which belonged to the Countess Dowager of Hyndford. It passed from Mowbray's hands into the possession of William, fourth Earl of Dumfries, and who also became Earl of Stair. His widow married the Hon. Alexander Gordon, son of the second Earl of Aberdeen, and who afterwards became a Lord of Session under the title of Lord Rockville, whose name the close has since retained.

* Some of the principal of these are, Mr. Grieve's, Sempill Close, Castle Hill; the warehouses, in the High Street, of Messrs. W. & R. Chambers, publishers, Messrs. MacLaren, Oliver, and Co., Warriston, Don's, and Roxburgh Closes; the Mercury and Scotsman newspaper offices, Craig's and Old Post Office Closes; of the publishers of this work, who occupy part of the Old Cap and Feather Close, nearly the whole of Halkerston's Wynd, and part of Kinloch's and Carrubber's Closes; Messrs. Oliver & Boyd, publishers, Tweeddale Court, the old house of the Marquis of Tweeddale; and many others.

Opposite this range of houses, on the north side of the street, is the Reservoir for the supply of the city with water. The quantity furnished is about twenty-five gallons a-day to each person. Turning round the corner of this,

Ramsay Lane is on the same (north) side of the Castle Hill, and takes its name from the house of Allan Ramsay, author of "The Gentle Shepherd," and many Scottish songs of great merit. The house has been considerably altered since the poet died there in 1757. Under the superintendence of Mr. Billings, the ground to the north of Ramsay Lane has been laid out as a terrace in the style of a battery, so as to correspond with the architecture of the Castle. A statue of Ramsay is to be erected on this site.

Rugged Schools.—At the corner of Ramsay Lane is the Original Ragged School, associated with the name and benevolent exertions of the Rev. Thomas Guthrie, D.D. There is another similar institution, called the United Industrial School, in South Gray's Close, off No. 56 High Street. They are both remarkably well conducted. Short's Observatory is at the corner of Ramsay Lane; entrance from the Castle Hill.

Nearly opposite the centre of the Assembly Hall is Sempill's Close, within which is an old substantial mansion of the Sempill family. Over the entrance is the inscription:—SEDES MANET OPTIMA CÆLO, 1638, and an anchor entwined by an S. On a higher part of the house is another inscription, "Praised be the Lord, my God, my Strength, and my Redeemer." Anno. Dom. 1638, and the device repeated. It was acquired by Hugh, twelfth Lord Sempill, in 1743, so that it must have had a former proprietor, whose name cannot now be traced. Lord Sempill commanded the left wing of the royal army at Culloden, and his son sold the family mansion to Sir James Clerk of Pennicuik in 1755. Between this and Blyth's Close, and at the back of the New College, there was one of the most interesting old buildings in Edinburgh, but, excepting a very small portion, it has all been pulled down recently to make room for the New College. This was the mansion of Mary of Guise, Queen of James V., and mother of Queen Mary. On the main doorway, which still remains, is the inscription, LAUS HONOR DEO, and I. R., the King's initials. The interior of this palace was more elegant

and ornamental than the exterior, and some of the wood carvings may be seen in the Antiquarian Museum.



GROUP OF OLD HOUSES, CASTLE HILL.

The westmost stone land, represented in the accompanying woodcut, bearing the inscription, *LAUS DEO. R. M. 1591*, belonged to two wealthy burgesses, whose names are represented by the initial letters *R. M.*, namely, James Rynd and Robert M'Naught.

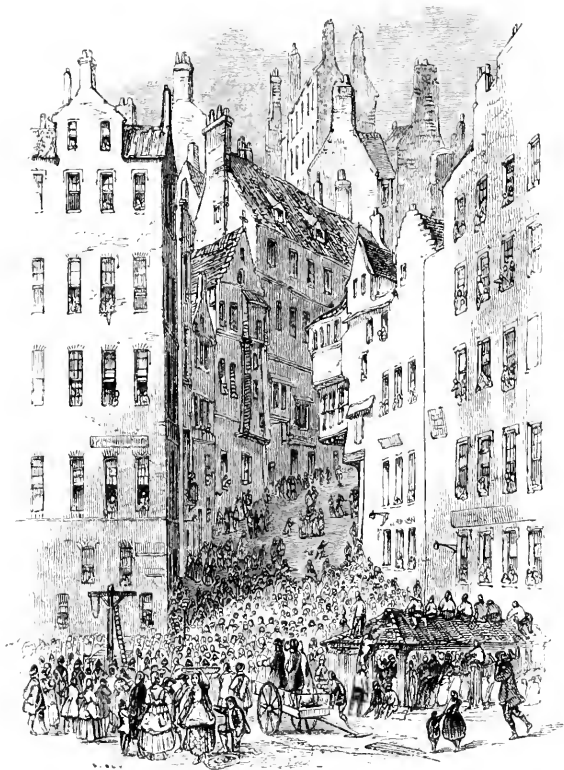
James's Court (Lawnmarket, north side), erected about 1725-27, is interesting as having been the residence of David Hume, James Boswell, and Lord Fountainhall. The northern side forms part of that lofty pile of buildings at the head of the Mound, which presents such a formidable appearance from Princes Street.

Lady Stair's Close is another alley opening from the north side of the Lawnmarket, and is the scene of Sir Walter Scott's romantic story of "*My Aunt Margaret's Mirror*." Over the doorway of the house are a coat of arms, the initials *W. G.* and *G. S.*, the date 1622, and the legend, "*FEAR THE LORD, AND DEPART FROM EVIL.*"

The Assembly or Victoria Hall, the meeting-place for the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, and also used as one of the city churches, occupies a prominent site on the Castle Hill. Its noble spire, rising to the height of 241 feet, is one of the finest modern ornaments of the city, and from its commanding position there is scarcely any point from which it is not conspicuously seen. The length of the building from east to west is 141 feet. The design is by Mr. Gillespie Graham.

The pile of old houses at the Bow-head, opposite Dr. Guthrie's Church, is extremely picturesque, and forms a solitary remnant of the famous West Bow. The house at the very corner is a good specimen of the manner in which the old houses of Edinburgh were enlarged by the addition of wooden fronts. These fronts are supposed to be of much more recent date than the houses themselves; and from examination it will be found that if the wood were removed, there would be exposed walls of immense thickness, and probably considerable elegance in their style of architecture. Immediately behind the Bow-head land, and entering from Johnston's Close, Lawnmarket, are some buildings of old date, one of which contains the hall of the Knights of St. John.

The West Bow is the first opening on the right after passing the Assembly Hall, and took its name from an arch or "bow" in the city wall which crossed the street and formed the western gateway of the city. A few yards north of the Rev. Dr. Guthrie's Church, was an old building called "THE WEIGH HOUSE," where Prince Charles posted a guard when he contemplated the vain design of blockading the Castle. Although the West Bow is now a place of small consideration, it is not a hundred years since it contained the Assembly Rooms of Edinburgh. Before the erection of the North and South Bridges, it was the principal avenue by which wheel-carriages reached the more elevated streets of the city. It has been ascended by Anne of Denmark, James I. and Charles I.; by Oliver Cromwell, Charles II. and James II. The West Bow has also been the scene of many mournful processions. Previous to the year 1785, criminals were conducted down the Bow to the place of execution in the Grassmarket. Among these were the Marquis of Montrose and Earl of Argyle, who were conveyed in the hangman's cart, the former in 1650 and the latter in 1661; and the



FOOT OF WEST BOW. (EXECUTION OF PORTEOUS).

murderers of Porteous, after securing their victim, hurried him down this street to meet the fate they had destined for him.* Behind the remaining houses of the Bow, and approached by

* See Scott's novel "Heart of Midlothian," or his "Tales of a Grandfather," for an account of this wonderful nocturnal riot and conspiracy. There is an admirable picture of the scene, by James Drummond, A.R.A., in the third room of the Exhibition of Ancient Pictures, open on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

an entry through them, stood the HOUSE OF MAJOR WEIR, the celebrated necromancer, who, along with his sister, suffered death for witchcraft in 1670.

As the tourist in the course of his perambulations will probably visit that superb building to the west of Edinburgh called Donaldson's Hospital, it may be interesting for him to know here that the founder of this charitable institution lived in a house at the foot of the "Bow" towards the end of the eighteenth century. Donaldson was a bookseller and printer, and made his money by republishing cheap editions of standard works. He is said to have been the first in Britain to have adopted this line of the publishing business.

The Grassmarket, at the foot of West Bow, is the place where regular markets were held on Wednesdays; but being found too small and inconvenient, a place for the cattle and sheep market



THE COWGATE (OFF GRASSMARKET).

was procured in the neighbourhood, and fitted up for the purpose in 1844, at the cost of £8000. In 1849 a spacious corn-

market was erected on the south side of the Grassmarket, at the cost of £17,500. It is a handsome building, with a front of three storeys, in the Italian style, and a campanile or belfry at the west end. The covered market-place behind is 156 feet 6 inches in length by 97 feet in width, and is lighted from the roof. As previously mentioned, the Grassmarket was the place appointed for public executions, and many men of note in history have there made their exit from the stage of life. The opening to the east of the Grassmarket is *The Cowgate*, in which there are still many old houses of the nobility of Scotland when this street formed a faubourg of the Canongate, with which it runs nearly parallel. It is now inhabited by the lowest class of the population, and many tourists will prefer viewing it from George IV. Bridge or the South Bridge, both of which overlook it, than from the street itself. The opening on the west of the Grassmarket is the West Port, a squalid locality, still haunted by associations of the murderer Burke, and which took its name from the western gate to the city being placed there. We now retrace our steps up the West Bow and Victoria Street to the Lawnmarket, and passing by several places of antiquity—for a minute description of which we must refer the reader to the works alluded to at page 26—we come in sight of St. Giles' Cathedral and the Parliament House.

St. Giles's Cathedral, High Street, nearly opposite the Royal Exchange, forms the north side of the Parliament Square. The style of architecture is Gothic, much, and very questionably, modernized. The spire is in the form of an octagonal lantern, and exhibits those irregularities found in the finest specimens of Gothic work. St. Giles, whose name it bears, was abbot and confessor, and tutelar saint of Edinburgh. The church is first mentioned in the year 1359, in a charter of David II. In 1466, it was made collegiate, and no fewer than forty altars were at this period supported within its walls. The Scottish poet Gavin Douglas (the translator of Virgil), was for some time Provost of St. Giles. After the Reformation, it was partitioned into four places of worship, and the sacred vessels and relics which it contained were seized by the magistrates of the city, and the proceeds of their sale applied to the repairing of the building. In 1603, before the departure of James VI. to take possession of the throne of England, he attended divine service in this

church, after which he delivered a farewell address to his Scottish subjects, assuring them of his unalterable affection. On the



ST. GILES' CATHEDRAL.

13th October 1643, the Solemn League and Covenant was sworn to and subscribed within its walls by the Committee of Estates of Parliament, the Commission of the Church, and the English Commission. The Regent Moray and the Marquis of Montrose are interred near the centre of the south side of the church, and on the outside of its northern wall is the monument of Napier of Merchiston, the inventor of logarithms. Originally the city consisted of only one parish, of which the ancient church of St. Giles was the place of worship. This building is now divided into three places of worship, viz., the High Church, the Old Church, and New North Church. In the High Church the Magistrates of the city, and the Judges of the Court of Session, attend divine service in their official robes. The patronage of these, as well as of all the other city parish churches, is vested in the Town Council. The remains of John Knox, the intrepid ecclesiastical Reformer, were deposited in the cemetery of St. Giles, which formerly occupied the ground where the buildings of the Parliament Square now stand.

So lately as the year 1817, all the spaces between the buttresses of the church were occupied by small shops called the *krames*, grafted upon the walls of the building—the unholy fires of the shopkeepers begriming with their smoke the whole external surface of the sacred edifice. With the exception of the spire, the whole of the external walls of the Cathedral have in recent years been renovated—a circumstance which has materially impaired the venerable aspect of the building.

The Old Tolbooth, immortalized by Scott as “The Heart of Mid-Lothian,” the name which it sometimes received, stood in the middle of the High Street, at the north-west corner of St. Giles’s Church. It was built in 1561, and from that period till 1640 served for the accommodation of Parliament and the courts of justice, as well as for the confinement of prisoners. Its situation, jammed as it was into the middle of one of the chief thoroughfares of the city, was signally inconvenient; and in 1817, when the New Prison was ready for the reception of inmates, the ancient pile of the Tolbooth was demolished. The great entrance-door, with its ponderous padlock and key, were removed to Abbotsford, where they may now be seen.

Courts of Law.—Edinburgh is now chiefly distinguished as a capital by being the seat of the Supreme Courts or College of Justice, which was constituted in 1532 by James V. This body comprehends the judges or senators, the faculty of advocates, writers to the signet (attorneys), solicitors in the supreme courts, advocates’ first clerks, clerks to the judges, extractors, keepers of the different departments, etc. This influential body at one time possessed some valuable privileges, one of which still is, exemption from certain local taxes.

The Parliament House, which has been appropriated since the Union as the place of meeting of the Supreme Courts, is situated in the centre of the Old Town, and separated from the High Street by the cathedral of St. Giles,* and was erected between the years 1632 and 1640, at an expense of £11,600. Recently, with the exception of the great hall, it has been almost totally renewed. The Square, of which it forms a part, was at one time surrounded with the shops of tradesmen, all of which perished in the destructive fires of 1824. The entrance to the courts is at the south-west angle of the square. The

* See Cockburn’s Memorials, Chap. ii.

great hall is 122 feet by 49, and has a lofty roof of carved oak, arched and trussed in an admirable style of carpentry. This hall was finished in 1639 for the use of the Scottish Parliament, and was used as such until the Union. It now serves as the waiting room of the advocates and other practitioners in the Supreme Courts; and the floor during session is the daily resort of all persons connected with them. The Lords Ordinary sit in small court-rooms at the south end of the hall.

On a pedestal near the north end of the hall is a statue in white marble by Chantrey, of Henry Viscount Melville, who died in 1811. In a recess in the wall close to this is an admirable statue of Duncan Forbes of Culloden, by Rou-



biliac. This masterpiece of art was erected in 1752, and bears the following inscription on the pedestal:—"DUNCANO FORBES DE CULLODEN SUPREME IN CIVILIBUS CURIE PRÆSIDI JUDICI INTEGERRIMO CIVI OPTIMO PRISCÆ VIRTUTIS VIRO FACULTAS JURIDICA LIBENS POSUIT ANNO POST OBITUM QUINTO, C. N.

MDCCLII." The judge is represented as sitting in his robes, his right hand extended, his left leaning on the chair and holding a roll of papers.* Roubiliac, of whose genius this statue is an excellent example, was born at Lyons in France, but all the works by which he gained his reputation were executed during a long residence in England. The first to appreciate his merits was Sir Edward Walpole, who obtained for him the execution of several busts for Trinity College, Dublin. Through the same interest he was employed on the monument to John Duke of Argyle, in which he was so successful that his claims to the highest honour of his profession were at once admitted. He died in London in 1762. The other statues are those of Robert Dundas of Arniston (1819), Robert Blair of Avontoun, by Chantrey (1811), and Lord Jeffrey by Steell (1850).

Advocates' and Writers to the Signet Libraries are contained in spacious apartments adjoining the Parliament House. The

* DUNCAN FORBES of Culloden was born at Bunchrew or Culloden in the year 1685, and was descended from the Forbeses of Tolquhoun in Aberdeenshire, a branch of whom had settled in Inverness about the end of the sixteenth century. He studied law at Edinburgh and Leyden, and was admitted advocate at the Scottish bar in 1709. His own talents, and the influence of the Argyle family, soon elevated him in his profession. At the period of the Rebellion in 1715, he stood firm to the Hanoverian cause, as did also his brother John Forbes, then Laird of Culloden, a popular and hospitable Highland gentleman, whose convivialities are described in Burt's *Letters from the North of Scotland*. In 1722 Duncan Forbes was returned member for Inverness, and in 1725 he was appointed Lord Advocate. He succeeded to the patrimonial estates in 1734, and in 1737 he attained to the highest legal honours in Scotland, being made Lord President of the Court of Session. The Rebellion of 1745 found him at his post, and it tried all his patriotism. He had in vain urged upon the Government the expediency of embodying Highland regiments, putting them under the command of colonels whose loyalty could be relied upon, but officering them with the native chieftains and cadets of old families in the north. Such a plan was afterwards successfully pursued by Chatham; but though Walpole is said to have approved of Forbes's scheme, the Council unanimously rejected it. Had it been adopted in time, and a few thousand pounds placed in Forbes's hands to be spent usefully in the Highlands, there would have been no Jacobite rising in '45. At this critical juncture of affairs, the apathy of the Government was immovable. No advance of arms or money could be obtained until it was too late, and though Forbes employed all his own means and what money he could borrow on his personal security, his resources were quite inadequate to the emergency. The ingratitude of the Government, and the many distressing circumstances connected with this insurrection, sunk deep into the mind of Forbes. He never fairly rallied from his depression, his health declined, and he died on the 10th of December 1747, in the sixty-second year of his age. A tardy act of justice was rendered to his family. Two years after his death, a pension of £400 per annum was granted to his only son, John Forbes; and the same good fortune that had attended the early history of his race, enabled this worthy man (the chosen associate of Thomson the poet in his youth) to free the estate from the debt so generously contracted by his father, and to add to the amount of his possessions by the purchase of contiguous lands. The fair fame of the President is, however, the proudest inheritance of his descendants. He was a patriot without ostentation or pretence—a true Scotsman with no narrow prejudices—an accomplished and even erudite scholar without pedantry—a man of genuine piety without asceticism or intolerance.—See *Memoir of Forbes* by John Hill Burton.

Advocates' Library was founded in 1682, at the instance of Sir George Mackenzie, then Dean of Faculty. The collection is now the largest and most valuable in Scotland, and is in every sense one of the noblest national libraries. It is one of the five entitled by Act of Parliament to a copy of every work printed in Britain; and, with the sums annually disbursed in the purchase of useful and rare books, it is rapidly increasing. The library is under the charge of six curators, a librarian, and assistants.

The Library of the Society of Writers to the Signet occupies a modern erection of two storeys, extending westward from the north-west corner of the Parliament House, and having a front to the Lawnmarket. This edifice contains two large and beautiful apartments, decorated in front of the book-presses with rows of columns. These noble apartments have cost the society £25,000. The library, like that of the Advocates, is under the charge of curators, a librarian, and assistants.

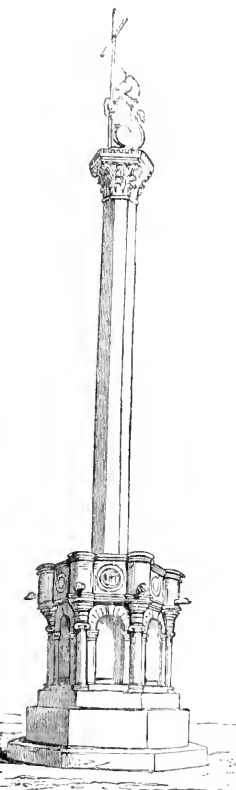
The County Hall forms the western wing of the square, and here are held the Sheriff Courts and the meetings of the Commissioners of Supply for the county. The narrow way at the back of this building is the site of Libberton Wynd, where Lord Brougham's father resided. He afterwards removed to St. Andrew Square.

The Police Office occupies part of the eastern wing of Parliament Square. Till the year 1805 the city was protected only by a feeble body of old men in the garb of soldiers, entitled the City Guard, which constituted the remains of a civic defensive force originally raised in 1514, after the battle of Flodden. In 1805 a regular police establishment was formed, and the city guard was finally dissolved in 1817.

The spot where the CITY CROSS formerly stood is now indicated by a radiated pavement opposite the Police Office door. It was demolished in 1756. On the morning of the day when the workmen began their labours, "some gentlemen who had spent the night over a social bottle, caused wine and glasses be carried thither, mounted the ancient fabric, and solemnly drank its dirge." Sir Walter Scott invokes a minstrel's malison on the destroyer—

"Dun-Edin's Cross, a pillar'd stone,
Rose on a turret octagon ;

But now is razed that monument
 Whence royal edict rang,
 And voice of Scotland's law was sent
 In glorious trumpet clang.
 O! be his tomb as lead to lead,
 Upon its dull destroyer's head! —
 A minstrel's malison is said."



THE OLD CROSS.

The Royal Exchange Buildings stand upon the north side of the High Street, opposite St. Giles's Cathedral. The Council Chamber for the meetings of the Magistracy, and various other apartments for the transaction of municipal business, occupy the side of the quadrangle opposite the entrance. Here at No. 10, orders are granted for visiting the Crown Room in the Castle; at No. 11, for Heriot's Hospital. The buildings extending from the Police Office eastwards to the Tron Church were mostly destroyed by the great fire in 1700.

The northern part of the street, although in many respects greatly altered, still preserves much of its antiquity. In *Dunbar's Close*, Cromwell's guard was established after the victory of Dunbar. Here may be seen one of the mottoes which the citizens often inscribed over their lintels—"FAITH. IN. CHRIST. ONLY. SAVIT. 1567." The old land facing the High Street, at the head of Craig's

Close, was first the printing office of the celebrated Andrew

Hart, and after him it was occupied successively by the well-known bibliopoles Creech and Constable. It is now the Caledonian Mercury Newspaper Office. In a house at the foot of the Anchor Close lived the mother of Drummond of Hawthornden; and after her, George Drummond, provost of Edinburgh, and one of the most useful magistrates the city ever possessed. He fought at Sheriffmuir in 1715; and under his auspices were erected the Royal Infirmary, the Royal Exchange, and the North Bridge. He died in 1766. An old land in the Stamp Office Close was the mansion of the ninth Earl of Eglinton, but it became better known to the citizens of Edinburgh as Fortune's Tavern. In connection with this part of the High Street, it may also be interesting to know that when Henry Dundas (afterwards first Viscount Melville) began to practise as an advocate, his habitation was the third storey of the high land at the head of the Fleshmarket Close.

The Tron Church took its name from the Tron or weighing-beam, which was formerly on or near its site. To this "Tron" it was customary, in former times, to nail false notaries and other malefactors by the ears. Near this place was the town residence of the Bishop of Dunkeld, where Queen Mary and Darnley resided for some time in 1566, after the murder of Riccio. The present entrance to Hunter Square was the site of the Black Turnpike, the town residence, in 1567, of Sir Simon Preston of Craigmillar, then provost, in which Mary spent her last night in Edinburgh. The Black Turnpike afterwards became the property of George Heriot, and was demolished in 1788. On the west side of the Tron was Kennedy's Close, where George Buchanan died in 1582. On passing the opening of the North Bridge, an old wooden-fronted house is seen at the head of Halkerstoun's Wynd, opposite one of the city wells. This was the first dwelling and shop of Allan Ramsay the poet, before he removed to Creech's land, and was marked by the sign of the Mercury. The flat he occupied is reached by the projecting stair, and is now a watchmaker's shop. It is supposed that he used the flat above also, the same that now forms a turner's workshop. *Currubber's Close*, adjoining this, is a place of considerable interest, and is associated both with Ramsay and Burns. At the foot of the close Ramsay built a playhouse (now Whitefield Chapel), and in an old tenement called the

Clamshell land, also at the foot of the close, on the east side, Burns was a frequent guest, with two of his earliest and most intimate friends, Robert Ainslie and Sir William Forbes of Pitsligo, both of whom resided there. The close is principally known as the retreat of a remnant of Jacobites on the overthrow of Episcopacy in 1688; and their chapel of St. Paul's still remains. The vacant space above the chapel on the same side, and this old house to the east of it, were the site of one of the finest private dwellings in the High Street, namely that of John Spottiswood, Archbishop of St. Andrews; hence the entrance to it from the High Street is still called Bishop's Close. After him it was successively inhabited by Lady Jane Douglas and the first Lord President Dundas; the famous Viscount Melville was also born in it. It was burnt down in 1814.

The next place of antiquity on the other (the south) side of the High Street going down, is *Blackfriars' Wynd*, the avenue to the Blackfriars' Monastery (which occupied the site of the old High School, now part of the Infirmary). It was the rendezvous and place of abode of the principal ecclesiastics in the time of the Stuarts, and the scene of several deadly scuffles between contending parties of the nobility. The Earl of Morton's mansion still remains entire at the head of the close, on the west side, and is a beautiful specimen of the antique habitations of these days. There is another old house opposite it, in which there used to be a Roman Catholic Chapel. At the foot of the close, on the west side, and marked by the turret at the corner, is the old palace of Cardinal Beaton. The house opposite the Cardinal's was originally the town mansion of the St. Clairs, Earls of Roslin, and afterwards became a Roman Catholic Chapel. If the tourist wishes to witness the change of a century on the manners and customs of Edinburgh society, let him visit this close.

On the same (the south) side, a little further down, are South Gray's and Hyndford's Closes. Half-way down the former, one of the old tenements on the right side is converted into the United Industrial School. At the foot of the latter (Hyndford's) is the very antique mansion of the Earl of Selkirk, which afterwards came to be occupied by Dr. Rutherford, the maternal grandfather of Sir Walter Scott.

Nearly opposite this, on the north side of the High Street, is Chalmers' Close. A house on the west side of this close, said to have been a private chapel before the Reformation, became the dwelling-place of Lord Jeffrey's grandfather; and the name



HYNDFORD'S CLOSE.

John Hope over the doorway marks the original mansion of the founder of the family of the Earls of Hopetoun. Returning to the High Street, we come to the lion of the place,

John Knox's House, Netherbow.—The interior of the house is open on Tuesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, from 10 A.M. to 4. P.M., admission sixpence. In this house Knox resided, with some interruptions, from 1560 till his death in 1572. The house

as now shown consists of three rooms—the sitting room, bedroom, and study. The old oak panelling is not the wood with which the walls were originally lined, but was taken from other old



CHALMERS' CLOSE.

houses in Edinburgh, so as to bear as close a resemblance to it as possible. The interior is worth seeing as a specimen of a dwelling-house of the sixteenth century. The only object in the house connected with the reformer, is his chair, which stands in the study. This house or manse was provided for the Reformer in 1559, when he was elected minister of Edinburgh. Here he providentially escaped the shot of an assassin; and here he died at the age of sixty-seven, not so much "oppressed

with years, as worn out and exhausted by his extraordinary labour of body and anxiety of mind." Over the door is the following admonitory inscription :—

Lufe God.above.al.and.your.nichbour.as.your.self.



JOHN KNOX'S HOUSE.

and, close beneath the window from which Knox is said to have preached to the populace, there has long existed a rude effigy of the Reformer stuck upon the corner in the attitude of addressing the passers by. The walls are hung round with heathen weapons of war and other curiosities, which had no connection whatever with the Reformer.

Tweeddale Court, nearly opposite Knox's House, at No. 16 High Street, is the mansion once occupied by the Marquis of Tweeddale family. It afterwards became the British Linen Company's Bank, and is now occupied by Messrs. Oliver and Boyd, publishers. It was at the entrance to *Tweeddale Court* that the murder of Begbie occurred.*

* See Chambers' Traditions of Edinburgh.

At St. Mary's Wynd and Leith Wynd the High Street was at one time terminated by the Netherbow Port (Gate), the eastern entrance to the city. It was demolished in 1764.

The Canongate extends from this to Holyrood. "As the main avenue from the palace into the city," says Robert Chambers, "it has borne upon its pavement the burden of all that was beautiful, all that was gallant, all that has become



VIEW IN CANONGATE.

historically interesting in Scotland, for the last six or seven hundred years." The removal of the court to London in 1603, when James VI. succeeded to the English crown, and the Treaty of Union in 1707, gave a sad blow to its importance.

New Street was built shortly before the rise of the New Town, and had the honour of containing the residences of Lord Kames, Lord Hailes, and Sir Philip Ainslie. A radiation of the stones in the causeway marks the site of St. John's Cross, where Charles I. knighted the Provost of Edinburgh in 1633.

St. John Street, like *New Street*, was one of the first row of modern houses that prognosticated the rise of the new town.

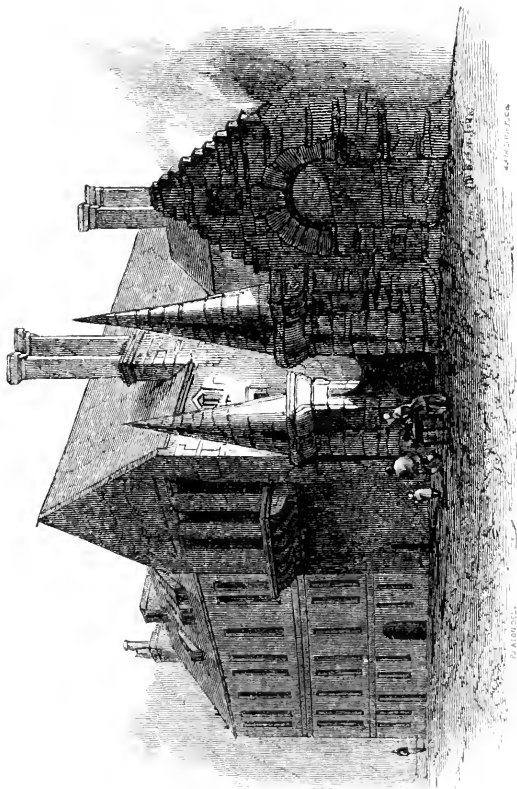
No. 13 was the residence of the eccentric Lord Monboddo. Smollet's sister lived in a stair at the head of this street, and there, in 1766, the author of *Roderick Random* might have been found engaged on "*Humphrey Clinker*."

Moray House, on the south side of the street, was the ancient mansion of the Earls of Moray, and was erected in 1618, or 1628, by Mary, Countess of Home, then a widow. Oliver Cromwell, on his first visit to Edinburgh, in 1648, took up his residence here, and established friendly relations with the leaders of the Covenanters. From the balcony in front of the building, the Marquis of Argyle and his family saw the Marquis of Montrose conducted to prison, whence he was shortly afterwards led to execution. In the garden behind, which consists of a series of terraces, there are an old thorn and some fruit trees, that have doubtless, in bygone times, often cast their shade over youth and beauty. In the lower part of the garden a small summer-house is pointed out as the place where the Treaty of Union was signed, but this is a mistake, as it was signed in London.* *Moray House* is now used as a Normal School in connection with the Free Church of Scotland.



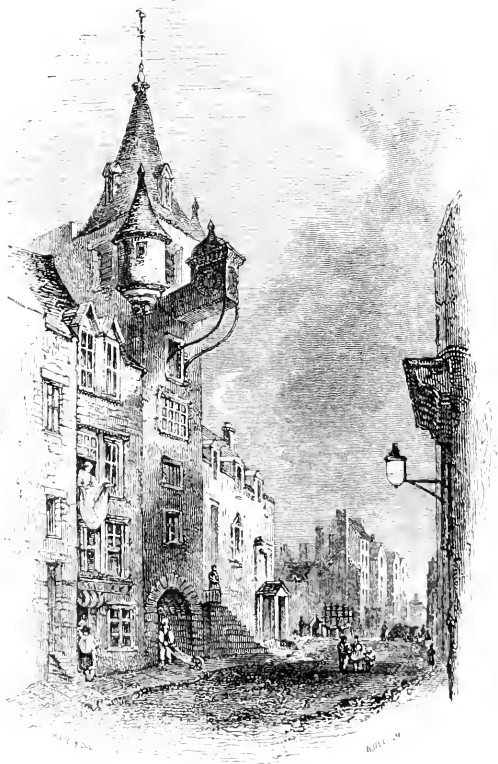
The Canongate Jail or Tolbooth, on the north side of the street, was erected in the reign of James VI., and bears over an archway the inscription—"PATRIÆ ET POSTERIS, 1591." On a niche in the building are painted the arms of the Canongate, consisting of a stag's head with a cross between the antlers, and the motto—"SIC ITUR AD ASTRA," as if the worthy inhabitants of

* See Burton's *History of Scotland*, vol. i. page 405.



MORAY HOUSE.

this ancient burgh regarded the prison as the avenue to heaven. At the lower end of the building is a stone cross, about 12 feet



CANONGATE JAIL.

high, which originally stood in the middle of the street. This old-fashioned edifice was used for debtors, but its use as a prison was discontinued after the erection of the east wing of the prison of Edinburgh in 1847. The house directly opposite the Tolbooth Police Station is of great antiquity, and is associated

with George, first Marquis of Huntly, who murdered the bonnie Earl of Moray at Donnibristle, Fife, in 1591. The same house was tenanted by his son, the second Marquis, who perished on the block at the Cross of Edinburgh in 1649. The best view of the house is got by entering Bakehouse Close. An ornamental archway on the east side of this close is the entrance to a small court surrounded on three sides by the mansion of Sir Archibald Acheson, Secretary of State for Scotland in the reign of Charles V.; and here the Duchess of Gordon resided in 1753.

Panmure House, a large plain-looking edifice on the left going down, was originally a residence of the Panmure family; it more recently was inhabited by Adam Smith, the author of "the Wealth of Nations," who died in 1790, and was buried in the Canongate churchyard, where Dugald Stewart is also interred.

Milton House, on the opposite side, within an enclosure, was built by Andrew Fletcher of Milton, nephew of Fletcher of Saltoun, and a judge in the Supreme Court by the title of Lord Milton. He died in 1766. The ground on which it stands and the open space around it formed a large and beautiful garden attached to the house of the Dukes of Roxburgh.

Queensberry House, another conspicuous and interesting building in the Canongate, is a large dull-looking structure, erected by William, first Duke of Queensberry. It was this same nobleman who built Drumlanrig Castle in Dumfriesshire, where, it is said, he only slept one night. This mansion was the constant residence, while he was in Edinburgh, of his son, the second duke, who was the last Lord High Commissioner to the Scottish Parliament. Here Charles, the third duke, was born in 1698; the poet Gay was patronised by his sprightly duchess, Lady Catharine Hyde. The building was sold in 1810, and afterwards was used as a barrack for infantry. It then became a fever hospital; and was eventually converted into a "House of Refuge for the Destitute."

Whiteford House, nearly opposite this, was Sir John Whiteford's, and with the surrounding gardens occupies the site of the palace of the noble Earls of Winton.

In continuing our walk down the Canongate towards Holyrood Palace, the third close from Galloway's Entry, which leads to Whiteford House, is White Horse Close, in which, in former times, was one of the principal inns of Edinburgh. The White

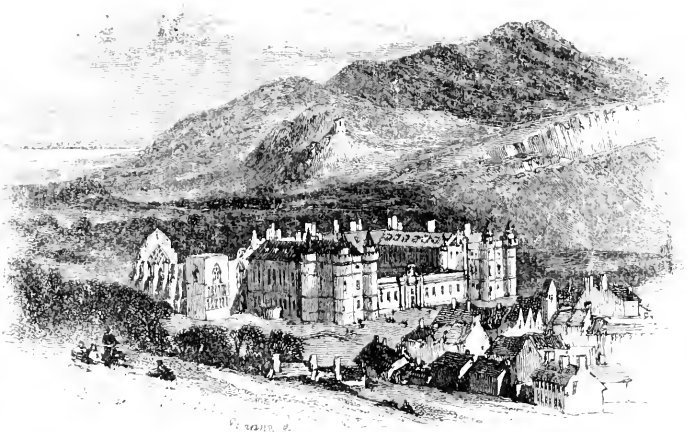
Horse Inn is understood to be the oldest place of the kind in the city, and as seen from the North Back of the Canongate, exhibits perhaps more distinctly the characteristics of one of our ancient hostelries. It was at this inn that Dr. Samuel



WHITE HORSE CLOSE.

Johnson lodged in 1773. The house is now partitioned into dwelling-houses of the lowest class.

The Abbey Court House, as will be seen from the plate on the door, is the place where protections are given to debtors, who, once their feet touch this hallowed ground, are free to roam at large over nearly the entire royal domain of Holyrood, which includes nearly the whole of Arthur's Seat. On the side of this building the traces of pointed arches will be observed. These indicate the place where the old port or gateway to Holyrood joined the Abbey Court House, and which formed the main entrance to the Palace. The abbot's house was connected with this on the north side, and with it formed one of the most ancient buildings in connection with Holyrood. The hereditary keeper had his lodging in the gate-house, until its removal in 1753.



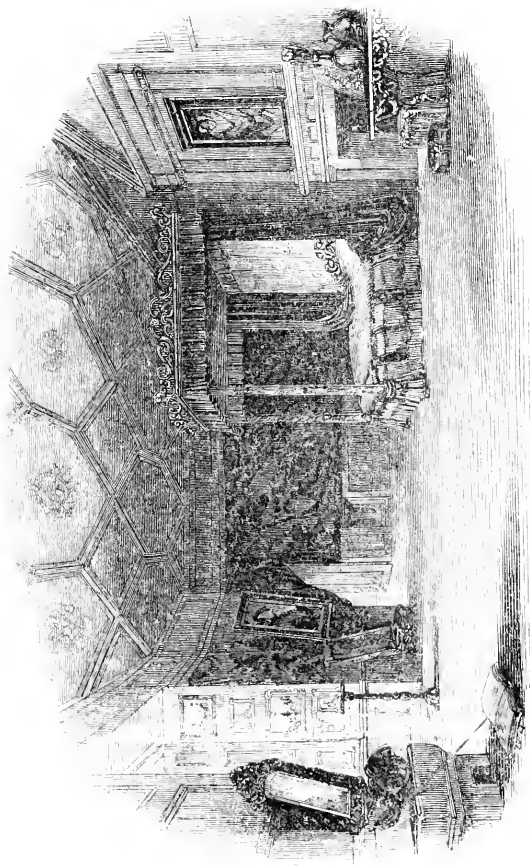
HOLYROOD PALACE.

[At the foot of the Canongate.]

Open to strangers at 11 a.m. every day except Sunday. Admission on Saturdays free—on other days by tickets got within the quadrangle, price Sixpence. At the end of May, when occupied by the Queen's Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, there is no admittance.

This ancient residence of Scottish Royalty is a building of a quadrangular form, with a central court ninety-four feet square. Its front is flanked with double castellated towers, imparting to the building that military character which the events of Scottish history have so often proved to have been requisite in royal residences.

The changes which from time to time the edifice has undergone render it a matter of difficulty to affix a precise date to any part of it. The towers of the north-west corner, built by James V., are understood to be the most ancient portion of the present building. In 1822, previous to the visit of George IV., some improvements were made in its internal accommodation, and since that time its walls have undergone a thorough repair at the expense of the Crown. The Duke of Hamilton is heredi-



QUEEN MARY'S BED-CHAMBER.

tary keeper of the palace, and both he and the Marquis of Breadalbane retain apartments within it.

Queen Mary's Apartments are the most interesting. The



QUEEN MARY'S BOUDOIR.

bedchamber is said to remain nearly in the same state as when last occupied by the unhappy Princess. The cabinet where the

murderers of Riccio surprised their victim, is little if anything altered ; and the floor near the head of the stair bears visible marks of blood.

The witnesses, the actors, and the scene of this cruel tragedy, render it one of the most extraordinary which history records.

Queen Mary, like her father, James V., was fond of laying aside the state of the sovereign, and indulging in small private parties, quiet, as she termed them, and merry. On these occasions, she admitted her favourite domestics to her table, and Riccio seems frequently to have had that honour. On the 9th of March 1566, the Countess of Argyle, the Commendator of Holyrood, Beaton, master of the Household, Arthur Erskine, captain of the guard, and her secretary Riccio, had partaken of supper in a small cabinet adjoining to the Queen's bedchamber, and having no entrance save through it. About seven in the evening, the gates of the palace were occupied by Morton, with a party of two hundred men; and a select band of the conspirators, headed by Darnley himself, came into the Queen's apartment by a secret staircase. Darnley first entered the cabinet, and casting his arm fondly round her waist, seated himself beside her at table. Lord Ruthven followed in complete armour, looking pale and ghastly, as one scarcely recovered from long sickness. Others crowded in after them, till the little closet was full of armed men. While the Queen demanded the purpose of their coming, Riccio, who saw that his life was aimed at, got behind her, and clasped the folds of her gown, that the respect due to her person might protect him. The assassins threw down the table, and seized on the unfortunate object of their vengeance, while Darnley himself took hold of the Queen, and forced Riccio and her asunder. It was their intention, doubtless, to have dragged Riccio out of Mary's presence, and to have killed him elsewhere ; but their fierce impatience hurried them into instant murder. George Douglas, called the postulate of Arbroath, a natural brother of the Earl of Morton, set the example, by snatching Darnley's dagger from his belt, and striking Riccio with it. He received many other blows. They dragged him through the bedroom and antechamber, and despatched him at the head of the staircase, with no less than fifty-six wounds. Ruthven, after all was over, fatigued with his exertions, sate down in the Queen's presence, and, begging her pardon for the liberty, called for a drink to refresh him, as if he had been doing the most harmless thing in the world. The Queen continued to beg his life with prayers and tears ; but when she learned that he was dead, she dried her tears, and said, "I will now study revenge." On the completion of this bloody deed Darnley ordered the gates of Holyrood to be shut, but the murderers made their way out by a window on the north side of the palace. They then passed through

the garden, and made their escape by an old lodge still existing at the northern corner of the palace court-yard, and which goes by the name of Queen Mary's Bath. It is a curious circumstance that in making some



QUEEN MARY'S BATH.

repairs upon this old bath-room a richly inlaid dagger of ancient form was found sticking in the sarking of the roof. This, it may be supposed, was one of the weapons used in the murder of Riccio. In the extensive clearance of old houses and rubbish that have recently been made around Holyrood, due regard has been paid to the preservation of worthy buildings of antiquity, and of this among the rest.

The Picture Gallery, the largest apartment in the Palace, measures 150 feet long by 27 broad. Upon the walls are suspended the fanciful portraits of 106 Scottish Kings, in a style of art truly barbarous. They appear to be "mostly by the same hand (De Witt), painted either from the imagination, or porters hired to sit for the purpose." In the olden time, many a scene of courtly gaiety has enlivened this hall; among the last were the balls given by Prince Charles Edward in 1745. It is still the place for the election of the representative Peers of Scotland, and for the levees and entertainments given by the Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. In the south side of the quadrangle is the Hall of State, fitted up for the levees of George IV. in 1822; and in the eastern side is the suite of apartments occupied

by Charles X. (of France) and his family in 1830-33. Her present Majesty has rescued the Palace from the neglect into which it had fallen, by making an occasional residence in it during the summer.

The Abbey of Holyroodhouse, on the north side of the Palace, was founded in 1128 by David I., a prince whose prodigal liberality to the clergy drew from James VI. the pithy observation that he was "a sair sanct for the Crown." Of this building nothing now remains but the mouldering ruins of the Chapel, situated immediately behind the Palace. It was bestowed on canons regular of St. Augustine, brought from St. Andrews, and from them the "Canongate" took its name. "It was fitted up by Charles I. as a chapel royal, that it might serve as a model of the English form of worship, which he was anxious to introduce into Scotland. He was himself crowned in it in 1633. James II. (VII. of Scotland) afterwards rendered it into a model of Roman Catholic worship, to equally little purpose. Since the fall of the roof in 1768, it has been a ruin. In the south-east corner are deposited the remains of David II., James II., James V., and Magdalen his Queen, Henry Lord Darnley, and other illustrious persons. The precincts of the Abbey, as has been already stated, including Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags, are a sanctuary for insolvent debtors. The limit of the privileged territory, on the side next the town, extends to about a hundred yards from the Palace.



ARTHUR'S SEAT AND THE QUEEN'S DRIVE.

Arthur's Seat, which may truly be said to be one of the most delightful resorts in the immediate vicinity of Edinburgh, is 822 feet above the level of the sea. It is surrounded by, an excellent carriage road, called "The Queen's Drive," formed and maintained by the Commissioners of H. M. Woods and Forests. The ascent of the hill, which is neither difficult nor dangerous, may be made from Holyrood Palace by crossing the Queen's Park, and then either taking the footpath leading past St. Anthony's Well, with St. Anthony's Chapel on the left; or by following the Queen's Drive, commencing at the northern base of the hill to the point presenting the easiest access to the summit. This is reached at a tarn called Dunsapie Loch, the edge of which is skirted by the road.

Salisbury Crags present a semicircular range of precipitous rocks, resembling in appearance a mural crown. Along the foot of them a walk was formed in 1820, which opened up a series of views seldom met with in the neighbourhood of a large town. Sir Walter Scott, in "The Heart of Mid-Lothian," gives the following glowing account of the view from this pathway:—"If I were to choose a spot from which the rising or setting sun could be seen to the greatest possible advantage, it would be that wild path winding round the foot of the high belt of semicircular rocks, called Salisbury Crags, and marking the verge of the steep descent which slopes down into the glen on the south-eastern side of the city of Edinburgh. The prospect, in its general outline, commands a close-built, high-piled city, stretching itself out in a form which, to a romantic imagination, may be supposed to represent that of a dragon; now a noble arm of the sea, with its rocks, isles, distant shores, and boundary of mountains; and now a fair and fertile champaign country, varied with hill, dale, and rock, and skirted by the picturesque ridge of the Pentland mountains. But as the path gently circles around the base of the cliffs, the prospect, composed as it is of these enchanting and sublime objects, changes at every step, and presents them blended with, or divided from each other, in every possible variety which can gratify the eye and the imagination. When a piece of scenery so beautiful,

yet so varied—so exciting by its intricacy, and yet so sublime—is lighted up by the tints of morning or of evening, and displays all that variety of shadowy depth, exchanged with partial brilliancy, which gives character even to the tamest of landscapes, the effect approaches near to enchantment. This path used to be my favourite evening and morning resort when engaged with a favourite author or a new subject of study.”

The Ruins of St. Anthony's Chapel, once a hermitage, dedicated to Saint Anthony the Eremit, are situated on a spur of the hill not far from the Crag. A better site for such a building could hardly have been selected, for amid the rude and pathless cliffs, it enjoys the seclusion of a desert even in the immediate vicinity of a populous capital.

Muschat's Cairn was raised at the foot of the steep ascent on which these ruins are, and was the place where the wretch Nicol Muschat had closed a long scene of cruelty towards his unfortunate wife, by murdering her with circumstances of uncommon barbarity. The spot where the deed was perpetrated was marked by a small cairn or heap of stones, composed of those which each chance passenger had thrown thereon, in testimony of abhorrence, and, on the principle, it would seem, of the ancient British malediction, “May you have a cairn for your burial-place.” It is here that Scott fixes the interview between Jeanie Deans and Staunton, her sister's betrayer. The site of Davie Deans' cottage is also pointed out.

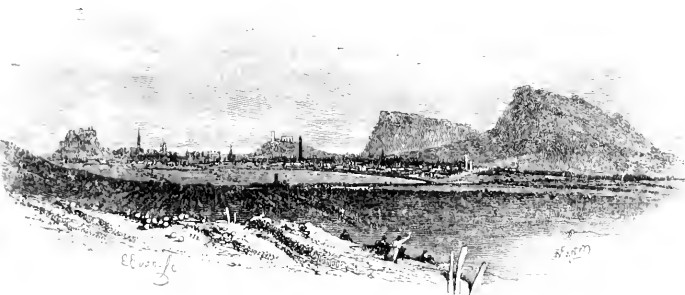
Duddingston Loch and village lie at the foot of the south-west portion of Arthur's Seat. The loch is the favourite resort of skaters and curlers during the winter months.

Sampson's Ribs, which overhang the road going from Duddingston to the town, consist of a range of porphyritic greenstone columns of a pentagonal or hexagonal form, from 50 to 60 feet in length, and 5 in diameter.

Geology.—Arthur's Seat exhibits on the south columns of porphyritic greenstone, some groups upright, others lying horizontally, and presenting their bases or ends. These are, in some places, invested with a coating of prehnite, showing on its surface mammillary crystals of an apple-green colour. In the fissures of the columns the same mineral is found in amorphous masses, and of a reddish hue. Over the porphyritic greenstone a vast platform of trap-tuff is incumbent, the upper part of which forms what is called the Lion's Back. Imbedded in this tuff, considerable masses

of siliceous sandstone may, in different parts, be observed. The trap-tuff is surmounted by the peak of the mountain, consisting of basalt. Near the lake of Duddingston, beds of quartzzy sandstone, and of siliceous limestone, crop out; and in the basalt here, grains of olivine and of augite, together with crystals of basaltic hornblende, are abundant.

The bold and lofty amphitheatre of rock called Salisbury Crags consists of greenstone, incumbent on beds of sandstone, slate-clay, and clay-ironstone. In a horizontal layer in the midst of the greenstone bed, numerous beautiful crystals of cubicite are found. The beds are distinctly seen only in one or two places, being generally concealed by the extensive talus, which is accumulated against the front of its crags. In one place, however, a quarry of sandstone has been opened under the greenstone. The superior hardness of the sandstone at the line of contact has been considered as an argument in favour of that theory which ascribes the consolidation of such rocks to the action of heat, and which views the common whinstone rocks of Scotland as the unerupted lavas of former ages of the world. In another quarry, near Holyroodhouse, beautiful radiated hæmatites have been found, intermixed with steatite, green fibrous calcareous spar, and a kind of clay-ironstone approaching to reddle. Beds of greenstone and sandstone are here seen to alternate several times. Masses of heavy-spar (sulphate of baryta), may here be often found adhering to the sandstone. Lac lunæ may also be observed lining the fissures of the rocks, and amethystine quartz crystals are not unfrequent. Near to St. Anthony's Chapel some very beautiful spotted jasper has been dug by the Edinburgh lapidaries; but the vein, as far as easily accessible, has been exhausted. Crystals and grains of augite are abundant in the rock near the chapel.



THE UNIVERSITY, SOUTH BRIDGE.

Edinburgh has long derived celebrity from its educational establishments, the chief of which is the University. This institution was founded by James VI., by charter dated 24th April 1582, and the first professor was appointed in 1583. About the year 1660, by means of benefactions from public bodies and from private individuals, the establishment had attained a respectable rank among similar institutions. As a school of medicine, it first rose into repute under Dr. Alexander Monro, who became professor of anatomy in 1720 ; and in this branch of science it afterwards attained a distinguished pre-eminence, from possessing professors remarkable for their abilities and success as teachers. In the other branches of knowledge, its reputation was gradually exalted to the highest pitch by Maclaurin, Black, Fergusson, Stewart, Robertson, and other eminent men. The decay and insufficiency of the old buildings had long been complained of ; and at length, in 1789, the foundation was laid of a new and extensive structure, the plan of which had been furnished by Mr. Robert Adam. But this plan, after it had been partly carried into execution, was altered and modified ; and the building has been finished in conformity with a very skilful and tasteful design furnished by W. H. Playfair. This edifice forms a parallelogram, inclosing an open court, which is occupied with the class-rooms, the museum, and the library.

The number of professorships is thirty-two, and these are divided into four faculties, theology, law, medicine, and arts. The latter includes all the chairs devoted to literature and general science. The principal and professors constitute the *Senatus Academicus*.

The magistrates and town-council are the patrons of the University, and have the nomination to the greater number of the chairs ; the others are under the patronage of the Crown, except three, the patronage of which is shared by the faculty of advocates, the writers to the signet, and the town-council. The degrees it bestows are the same as in the other Scottish colleges, namely, those of doctor of divinity, doctor of laws, doctor of medicine, and master of arts. The winter session commences on the 1st of November and closes at the end of

April, and the summer session begins on the first Monday of May and terminates at the end of June. During the latter term the lectures given are confined to botany, natural history, medical jurisprudence, histology, and clinical lectures on medicine and surgery. Those who wish to qualify for a degree in arts are required to attend the classes of humanity, Greek, logic, mathematics, moral philosophy, natural philosophy, and rhetoric. There are 34 foundations for bursaries, of the aggregate value of £1172 per annum, for the benefit of 80 students. The number of students who matriculated in 1853-4 was 808, of whom 453 joined literary classes, 298 attended the medical faculty, and 57 were students of law.

The Museum is particularly rich in objects of natural history, amongst which are specimens of from eight to nine thousand birds, foreign and British. The mammifera amount to about 950 specimens. The mineral and geological collections are of immense extent; but can only be partially exhibited for want of sufficient accommodation. The Museum occupies two large rooms, each ninety feet by thirty, besides minor apartments.

Her Majesty's government having resolved to establish in Edinburgh a National Industrial Museum, a first parliamentary grant was obtained for the purpose in 1854, and a suitable site has been obtained adjoining the west end of the college.

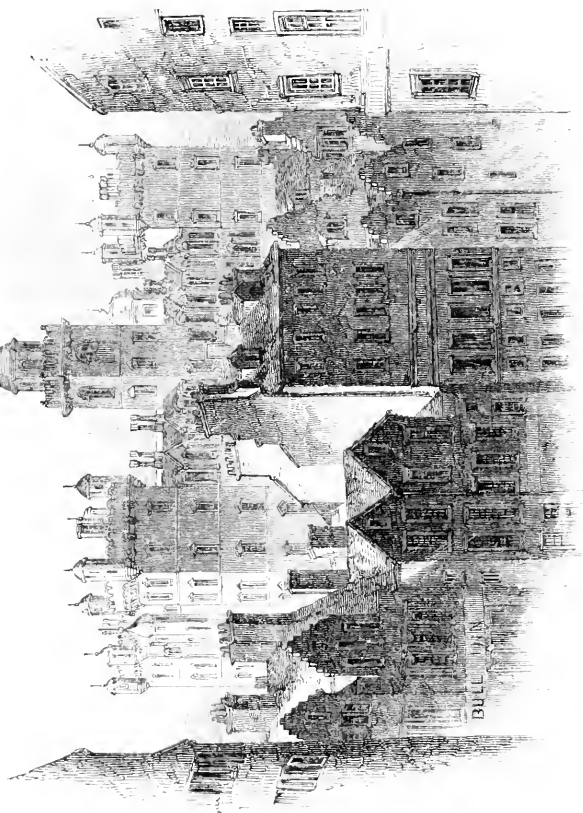
The Library consists of about 100,000 volumes. It is supported from a fund formed by the contribution of one pound exigible from every student who matriculates, five pounds payable by every professor on his admission, and a portion of the fees of graduates both in medicine and arts. It was besides entitled, along with the other libraries belonging to the Scottish universities, to a copy of every work published in Great Britain, instead of which it now receives an annual grant of £575. There is also an excellent collection of books on theology and church history connected with the class of divinity, and which is supported by certain annual fees paid by the students attending the class. The principal apartment, called the Library Hall, is 198 feet in length by 50 in width, and contains the beautiful statue of Burns by Flaxman.

The Royal College of Surgeons, Nicolson Street, is a little south of the College. The portico and pediment, supported by six fluted Ionic columns, are much admired for their classic

elegance, although the effect is much impaired by the uncongenial architecture of the surrounding houses. The principal portion of the building is occupied with an extensive museum of anatomical and surgical preparations.

The Phrenological Museum, 1 Surgeon's Square (High School Yards), contains a large collection of busts, skulls, masks, illustrative of the science of phrenology. It is open to the public every Saturday afternoon from 1 to 6 P.M. free of charge; but strangers may have access any day.

Heriot's Hospital, (Lauriston Place, by George IV. Bridge and Forest Road.) Admittance every day except Saturday, by order obtained at the Treasurer's Office, No. 11 Royal Exchange. This building, one of the proudest ornaments of the city, owes its foundation to George Heriot, jeweller to James VI., whose name will probably be more familiar to the ear of strangers as the "jingling Geordie" of "The Fortunes of Nigel." The design, which is attributed to Inigo Jones, is in that mixed style which dates its origin from the reign of Elizabeth, examples of which are afforded by Drumlanrig Castle in Dumfriesshire, Northumberland House in the Strand, and many other edifices throughout the kingdom. Its form is quadrangular, the sides each measuring 162 feet, and enclosing a court of 92 feet square. The building was commenced in 1628, and completed in 1660, and the erection is said to have cost £27,000. The chapel occupies the south side of the quadrangle, and is fitted up with oaken carvings, richly adorned ceiling, and stained glass windows. The object of this splendid institution is the maintenance and education of "poor and fatherless boys," or boys whose parents are in indigent circumstances, "freemen's sons of the town of Edinburgh," of whom 180 are accommodated. The course of instruction consists of English, Latin, Greek, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Mathematics, and Geography. To these branches have recently been added French, Drawing, the Elements of Music, and Practical Mechanics. The ages for admission are from seven to ten, and generally the age for leaving the institution is fourteen, unless extended, with the view of preparation for the studies of the University. All the boys, upon leaving the hospital, receive a bible, and other useful books, with two suits of clothes of their own choice. Those going out as apprentices are allowed £10 annually for five years, and £5 at



HELIOT'S HOSPITAL FROM THE GRASSMARKET.

the termination of their apprenticeship. Those destined for any of the learned professions are sent to college for four years, during which period they receive £30 a-year.

In 1836, an act was obtained from Parliament, empowering the Governors to extend the benefits of the Institution, and employ their surplus funds in establishing Free Schools in the different parishes of the city. Ten of these schools are already in full operation, in which very nearly 3000 children, of both sexes, are instructed in the usual branches of a parochial education, the females being, in addition, taught sewing and knitting. This great scheme of instruction, when complete, must prove of incalculable benefit to the community, as the advantages of a substantial education will be brought within the reach of every citizen, however humble. In addition to these liberal provisions for the instruction of youth, there are also ten bursaries, or exhibitions, open to the competition of young men not connected with the institution. The successful competitors for these bursaries receive £20 *per annum* for four years. The princely provision thus made for the welfare of his countrymen amply justifies the sentiment put into the mouth of the founder by Sir Walter Scott—"I think mine own estate and memory, as I shall order it, has a fair chance of outliving those of greater men."

The Meadows and Bruntsfield Links (*Anglice*, Downs), south side of the town, may be visited with Heriot's Hospital. In the year 1722 a marshy ground, anciently called the Burrow-loch Boroughmuir, in the southern environs of the city, was inclosed, drained, planted with trees, and traversed by extensive broad walks, for the accommodation of the citizens. The public grounds, which receive the appellation of the Meadows, and bear some resemblance to the Green Park in London, are bordered on the south-west side with extensive open downs, called Bruntsfield Links, which are also open to the public, and form a place of agreeable recreation for youth, as well as an excellent golfing ground.

In a stable at the head of the links Bruce wrote the most of his travels in Abyssinia. It was then a solitary hut quite in the country, and so far from town as to afford perfect retirement and seclusion.

Newington, Bruntsfield, Greenhill, Morningside, and Canaan,

are the principal suburbs on the south side of Edinburgh. They



THE GAME OF GOLF.

occupy the slope of a hill, with a pleasant southern exposure. and looking towards Arthur's Seat and the Pentland Hills.

Southern Cemetery, Grange, south side of the town, is similar to that of Warriston, differing only in respect of its commanding a view of Edinburgh from the south instead of from the north. Here the late Dr. Chalmers and Hugh Miller are buried.

George Square is the principal square in the old town. Towards the close of the last century, it was the residence of the higher ranks—such as the Duchess of Gordon, the Countess of Sutherland, the Countess of Glasgow, Viscount Duncan, the Hon. Henry Erskine, and many other persons of distinction. The house of Walter Scott, Esq., W.S., father of the novelist, was on the west side of the square (No. 25), but previous to his removal to this quarter he lived in a tenement at the head of College Wynd, a narrow alley leading from the Cowgate to the present North College Street, and there *Sir Walter*

was born. This wynd was at that time inhabited by many of the professors and students, including the celebrated Dr. Joseph Black, Lord Keith, and Oliver Goldsmith. Returning to the New Town by George IV. Bridge, we pass on our way the Greyfriars' Churchyard and the Highland and Agricultural Society's Museum.

The Greyfriars' Churchyard (Entrance from Candlemaker



THE CASTLE FROM THE GREYFRIARS' CHURCHYARD.

Row, at the south end of George IV. Bridge) is the most interesting and ancient churchyard in Edinburgh. In it are interred George Buchanan, the accomplished Latin poet, and preceptor of James VI.; George Heriot; Allan Ramsay, the Scottish poet; Robertson, the historian; Dr. Black, the distinguished chemist; Mackenzie, author of "The Man of Feeling;" Dr. Hugh Blair; Colin Maclaurin; M'Crie, the biographer of Knox; and other eminent men.

The Martyrs' Monument, in the lower part of the cemetery, next the city wall, is the one regarded with most interest. On it is the following inscription :—

“From May 27, 1661, that the most noble Marquis of Argyle suffered, to the 17th February 1688, that Mr. James Renwick suffered, were executed at Edinburgh about one hundred of noblemen, gentlemen, ministers, and others, noble martyrs for Jesus Christ: the most part of them lie here.”

Halt passenger, take heed what thou dost see, This tomb doth shew for what some did die. Here lies interr'd the dust of those who stood, 'Gainst perjury resisting unto blood. Adhering to the covenants and laws, Establishing the same; which was the cause Their lives are sacrific'd unto the lust Of prelatists abjured; tho' here their dust Lies mix'd with murderers, and other crew, Whom justice, justly, did to death pursue.	But as for these, in them no cause was found Worthy of death; but only they were sound, Constant and steadfast, zealous, witnessing For the prerogative of Christ their King. Which truths were seal'd by famous Guthrie's head, And all along to Mr. Renwick's blood. They did endure the wrath of enemies, Reproaches, torments, deaths, and injuries: But yet, they're these who from such troubles came, And now triumph in glory with the Lamb."
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One of the most picturesque and effective views of the castle and Old Town is to be obtained from this churchyard.

The Old Greyfriars' Church was built in 1612, but it was not constituted a parish church till 1722. Previously to this, in May 1718, its spire was blown up by gunpowder, which had been lodged in it by the town authorities for security. It was destroyed by fire in 1845; and thereafter re-erected, uniform with the New Greyfriars' Church, to which it is contiguous. Its stained glass windows are of great merit, and greatly improve the internal aspect of the building. The New Greyfriars' Church was built in 1721. Both of these buildings, which were separated only by a wall, were erected on what was formerly the garden ground of the monastery of Greyfriars, in the south part of the town, and which, on the demolition of the friary in 1559, was conferred by Queen Mary on the town, to be used as a public cemetery. The Old Greyfriars' Church was the place where the first signatures to the National Covenant were appended in 1638; and Robertson, the celebrated historian of Charles V., officiated in it for many years.

The Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland was the first institution of the kind in the United Kingdom, and the parent of the very numerous bodies which now devote special attention to the advancement of agriculture. The museum

and hall for public meetings are on George IV. Bridge. The museum contains a number of models of agricultural implements, and is open to the public free every day, from eleven o'clock to three, except Monday. The society's chambers are in Albion Place, where also is the secretary's official residence.

NEW TOWN.

Moray Place, Ainslie Place, Great Stuart Street, and Randolph Crescent, at the west end of Princes Street, are celebrated for their architectural magnificence. They are built on the grounds of Drumsheugh, the property of the Earl of Moray, in accordance with a uniform plan designed by Mr. Gillespie Graham, architect. They are inhabited by the wealthiest classes in Edinburgh. The house, No. 24 Moray Place, was the residence of the late Lord Jeffrey. The rent of the houses in Moray Place varies from £150 to £200, and in the other streets mentioned, from £130 to £150. The tourist, when here, should continue his walk a little westwards by Randolph Crescent and Randolph Cliff to the Dean Bridge, from which he may observe the pleasant nature of the ground to the back of those streets through which he has passed, and part of which descends precipitously to the level of the Water of Leith, where the district called Stockbridge has arisen. Stockbridge was one of those villages which, like Broughton, Canonmills, Silvermills (Henderson Row), etc., have gradually been absorbed by the extension of the new town. It contains several elegantly built streets, such as St. Bernard's Crescent (built on the site of St. Bernard's, the villa of Sir Henry Raeburn, the celebrated portrait painter), but from the locality being rather sunk, and too near the Water of Leith, the property has very much depreciated. This condition, however, it has now some chance of improving by being brought into contact with the new streets on the north side of the Dean Bridge.

The Dean Bridge now forms part of the roadway extending to the westward of the city, and is a favourite promenade. It commands a fine view, among the more striking objects in which are Donaldson's Hospital to the south-west, the Water of Leith below, Frith of Forth, etc., to the north. Trinity Chapel, one of the Episcopal places of worship, stands at the

north end of the bridge. The roadway passes at the height of 106 feet above the bed of the stream. The arches are four in number, each 96 feet span, the breadth between the parapets being 39 feet, and the total length of the bridge 447 feet. The design was furnished by the late Mr. Telford. On the lands of Dean at the other (the western) end of this bridge, is a very handsome block of buildings, called respectively, Clarendon Crescent, Eton and Oxford Terrace, and Lennox Street.

Western Cemetery, Dean, reached by the Dean Bridge, vies with that at Warriston in the beauty of its situation, which, however, is of a very different nature. The steep bank of the Water of Leith is here adorned with lofty trees, which impart an air of sombreness and seclusion, and thus assort well with the associations likely to be called up by those frequenting the place. It was a favourite resort of the late Lord Jeffrey ; and here he and his biographer Lord Cockburn and their mutual friend Lord Rutherford lie side by side.

Stewart's Hospital, at the Dean, displays a mixture of the Scotch castellated dwelling with that of the last period of domestic Gothic. The central tower has the small outsailing turrets at the angles common to Scotch buildings ; the windows are square-headed, divided by mullions and transoms, and the heads of lights are segmental. The entrance-front has a projecting wing on each side, forming three sides of a square, and the area within is enclosed on the fourth side by an arcaded screen, which will stretch from wing to wing. The material used is Binny stone. The architect was David Rhind, Esq. With the view of inspecting Donaldson's Hospital we must now retrace our steps to the west end of Princes Street, and proceed from that in a direct line west by Shandwick Place, Maitland Street, and the Haymarket.

Donaldson's Hospital, (Glasgow Road, about a mile from the west end of Princes Street ; admittance by order, obtained from one of the directors).—This Institution was founded by James Donaldson of Broughton Hall, a printer in the West Bow, Edinburgh, who died in 1830, and left the greater part of his property, amounting to nearly £200,000, for the endowment of an hospital for the maintenance of poor boys and girls after the plan of the Orphan and John Watson's Hospital—poor children of the name of Donaldson or Marshall

having a preference. The building, commenced in 1842 and finished in 1850, is a structure of large dimensions, exceeding those of any building in the city, excepting the University. The length of its south or principal front is 270 feet, and its depth (exclusive of the chapel, which projects ninety feet from the north front) is 260 feet. The size of the quadrangle within is 175 by 163 feet, being greater than the external dimensions of Heriot's Hospital, which is 160 feet square. The style of architecture employed in the design is that which arose in Britain in the sixteenth century, when, upon mediæval architecture (which had been verging from ecclesiastical into civic and domestic application) were engrafted many features of modern Italian buildings; resulting in combinations which assumed a marked and individual style, eminently expressive of a high condition of social refinement and grandeur. On the centre of the south front a tower 49 feet square, with lofty central oriel corbelled above the entrance doorway, and with bold enriched cornices, embattled parapets, and perforated chimney-shafts, rises to the height of 120 feet; at each angle of which are attached octagonal towers pierced with mullioned windows, enriched with multiplied panellings, armorial bearings, devices, and ornaments, and finished with ogee leaded roofs surmounted by richly carved stone lanterns and finials. The four corners of the building have each a tower 43 feet square, and 92 feet high, with attached square towers terminated by lead roofs and finials, the main tower having oriels, battlements, and chimney-shafts. These corner towers are connected with each other and with the large central tower of the south front by intermediate stretches of building, having mullioned and labelled windows and buttresses surmounted by little curved pediments with angels' heads and terminal ornaments, the whole being crowned by a corbelled cornice and parapet with shields and devices, and terminal shafts above each buttress. The chapel, projecting to the north, partakes of the same general character of detail which obtains throughout the main building, but resumes somewhat of an ecclesiastical aspect by the introduction of arched mullioned and transomed windows, which, with a lintelled oriel to the north, serve to mark the idea of a domestic or baronial chapel.

The interior is roofed with corbelled beams, the walls are

lined with massive panelling, and the windows filled with richly stained glass. The entire structure was designed and carried into execution by W. H. Playfair, and it may well be said to be the crowning masterpiece of this great architect.

Returning through Moray Place eastwards, by Darnaway Street into Heriot Row, the stranger is introduced to another *suite* of those pleasure grounds, called the Queen Street gardens, which tend so much to beautify the city. Ascending the first opening on the right (Wemyss Place), we reach Queen Street, the upper windows of which command an excellent prospect of the Frith of Forth, the shores of Fife, and the Ochil Hills, and in some states of the atmosphere, the peaks of the Grampians. Proceeding eastward along Queen Street, the first opening on the right is Castle Street, in which the house numbered 39, was the town residence of Sir Walter Scott.

George Street, running parallel with Princes Street, succeeds it in point of value and importance. Till lately, it was almost wholly occupied with private dwelling-houses of the best kind ; but these have now been very much converted into shops, and this state of transition is still making rapid progress.

The Assembly Rooms, where public assemblies, balls, and concerts, are held, are plain and unpretending in their external appearance, and were erected in 1787. The Music Hall, a recent addition to the original edifice, forms the largest of the apartments : it is seated for 1486, exclusive of the orchestra, which measures 108 feet long by 91 broad, and accommodates 200 people. It contains a large organ, and is well adapted for concerts and public meetings. The ball-room is 92 feet long, 42 feet wide, and 40 feet high.

The Antiquarian Museum, No. 24 George Street, is open Wednesdays and Saturdays from 10 to 4 ; on other days by a member's order, which may be obtained at Mr. W. Watson's, bookseller, 52 Princes Street. Among the many interesting relics of antiquity preserved in this collection may be mentioned the colours carried by the Covenanters during the civil war ; the stool which Jenny Geddes, in her zeal against Prelacy, launched at the head of the Bishop of Edinburgh in St. Giles's Church ; and the *Maiden*, or Scottish Guillotine, with which the Earl of Morton, the Marquis of Argyle, Sir Robert Spottiswood, and many other distinguished persons, were beheaded.

Commercial Bank of Scotland, opposite St. Andrew's Church, is a building of bold and massive architecture.

St. Andrew Square, off Princes Street, and at the east end of George Street, from its central position has become one of the principal places of business in the city. In it are situated the Royal, British Linen Company, National, and Western Banks. In front of the Royal Bank is a statue of John, fourth Earl of Hopetoun. The British Linen Company's Bank was recently rebuilt in a very handsome and striking style, and the interior is fitted up in the most elegant manner. The architect was David Bryce, Esq.

The ten banks and branches of banks in Edinburgh are all joint-stock companies. Five are properly Edinburgh institutions, originating and having their principal establishments there. These possess an aggregate capital of £5,600,000 sterling. Of the other five, two may be considered as partly Edinburgh and partly Glasgow establishments, having head offices and directors in both cities. These have each a capital of one million. The remaining three are branches of Glasgow banks.

The oldest bank in Edinburgh is the Bank of Scotland, which was established in 1695 by an Act of the Scottish Parliament.

In the third floor of the house in the north-west corner of St. Andrew Square, No. 21, Lord Brougham was born ; and the house directly opposite, in the south-west corner, with entrance from St. David Street, was the residence of David Hume after he left the old town.

The Melville Monument, which graces the centre of St. Andrew Square, was erected to the memory of the first Lord Melville. It rises 136 feet in height, to which the statue adds other 14 feet. The design is that of the Trajan column, the shaft being fluted, instead of ornamented with sculpture, as in the ancient model.

What Lord Moray's grounds of Drumsheugh were on the west of Queen Street, General Scott's* of Bellevue were on the east. They extended from York Place northwards to Canonmills. The mansion-house stood near the centre of Drummond Place ; and the place as described by Lord Cockburn was one of the most pleasing scenes of luxuriant foliage that his eye had ever beheld. Although sadly maimed by the

* The father-in-law of Mr. Canning.

cutting down of the trees, part of these grounds still remains to beautify the city. Queen Street, Heriot Row, and Abercromby Place, from their contiguity to the gardens, are thus rendered two of the most favourite rows of streets in the town. Drummond Place, also, has the advantage of part of the gardens, and many of the old thorn trees there have attained to a considerable size. The only streets that have retained the name of Bellevue are Bellevue Crescent (looking towards Leith) and Bellevue Terrace, at the east end of Claremont Street.

The Zoological Gardens are pleasantly situated opposite the last named street, and contain a small collection of animals, some of which are very fine specimens. Admittance, 1s.

The streets to the east of Bellevue are built on the site of the village and baronial burgh of Broughton, the name of which is still preserved in Broughton Street, Broughton Place, and Barony Street. The houses to the north of the Bellevue district are built on the lands of Inverleith and Warriston, and form agreeable suburban residences.

Inverleith Row is the principal of these, and extends for about a mile in a straight line from Canonmills to the Granton Road.

The Caledonian Horticultural Society's Gardens are situated here, and cover a beautiful piece of ground of ten imperial acres, commanding one of the finest views of Edinburgh from the north. Strangers are admitted by orders from members of the Society, or on application to the Curator of the garden.

The Royal Botanic Gardens are upon the same side of Inverleith Row, quarter of a mile further down. To this noble Garden, strangers are freely admitted, but the hot-houses are open to the public only on Saturday, between the hours of twelve and four. The Garden embraces an extent of $14\frac{1}{2}$ English acres, and presents every facility for prosecuting the study of Botany.

Warriston Cemetery was the first of its kind beyond the boundaries of the town. It occupies an open sloping piece of ground to the east of Inverleith Row, from which there is a beautiful view of Edinburgh from the north.

Granton is about a mile from the foot of Inverleith Row, and, next to Leith, is the port upon which Edinburgh and the eastern portion of Scotland most depend. Its low-water

pier and harbour have been constructed by the Duke of Buccleuch at great expense, and are worthy of being visited by all who take an interest in such works, as well as by those who take a pleasure in sea-side promenades. From this pier the London, Aberdeen, Inverness, Shetland, and Stirling steamers sail. Granton is also one of the stations of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, and betwixt it and Burntisland, on the opposite coast of Fife, is the principal ferry on the Frith of Forth. There is an excellent hotel at Granton.

Trinity, half a mile from Granton, is a conveniently situated marine suburb of Edinburgh, where a number of neat villas have recently been erected overlooking the Frith of Forth. Trains run almost every hour betwixt it and the town.

Leith (population 30,919), the sea-port of Edinburgh, is distant about a mile and a half from the centre of the metropolis. It was not only the first, but, for several centuries, the only port in Scotland—traces of its existence being found in documents of the twelfth century. Among the few remaining antiquities it contains, may be mentioned the Parish Church of South Leith, a Gothic edifice, built previous to the year 1496, and the Old Church of North Leith founded in 1493. In the Links, upon the south-east side of the town, may be seen several mounds, raised for the purpose of planting cannon, by the besieging army, in 1560. For the most part the town is irregularly and confusedly built, and a great portion of it is extremely filthy, crowded, and inelegant. The modern streets, however, and various ranges of private dwellings, erected of late years on the eastern and western skirts of the town, are spacious and handsome.

There are excellent docks and a good harbour. The trade of Leith is principally with the Baltic and north of Europe. Its two piers form an excellent promenade, and are each upwards of a mile in length, and there is a ferry from the extremities of each. (Charge one halfpenny.)

The docks contain an area of fifteen acres. The depth of water at high water is twenty feet at neap tides. The quays, which are 2800 yards in length, are amply furnished with shed accommodation and cranes; and there is railway communication from ship's side in the harbour, docks, and at the low-water landing slip, in direct connection with the principal railways in Scotland and England. There are five graving

docks, and the construction of another of a still larger size, and calculated to accommodate vessels of the largest class, with a commodious building slip alongside, is in contemplation. Generally, it is believed, that as regards access, safety, the facilities for loading and discharging vessels afloat, the convenience of immediate railway connection, and other internal accommodation, the harbour of Leith is not now surpassed by any sea-port in the United Kingdom.

Newhaven is a small fishing village, situated about a mile farther up the Forth than Leith. It possesses a stone pier, suitable for fishing smacks.

The inhabitants of Newhaven are a laborious and hardy race. They form a distinct community, rarely intermarrying with any other class. The male inhabitants are almost all fishermen, and the females are constantly occupied in vending the produce of their husbands' industry in the markets or streets of Edinburgh.



ENVIRONS OF EDINBURGH.

HAWTHORNDEN AND ROSLIN.

DAYS OF ADMISSION.—Hawthornden is open to strangers on Wednesday only. Admission on any other day can only be had by order of the proprietor. The house is not shown. The guide's charge for describing the caves, etc., is 6d. each, or 2s. 6d. for a party not exceeding six. Visitors are admitted by the Hawthornden gate only, and are allowed to proceed to Roslin through the grounds, but there is no admittance the reverse way.

ROSLIN.—Roslin Chapel is exhibited every day except Sunday. The guide's charge is the same as at Hawthornden—6d. each, or 2s. 6d. for a party not exceeding six. The charge is repeated by the guide who shows the Castle.

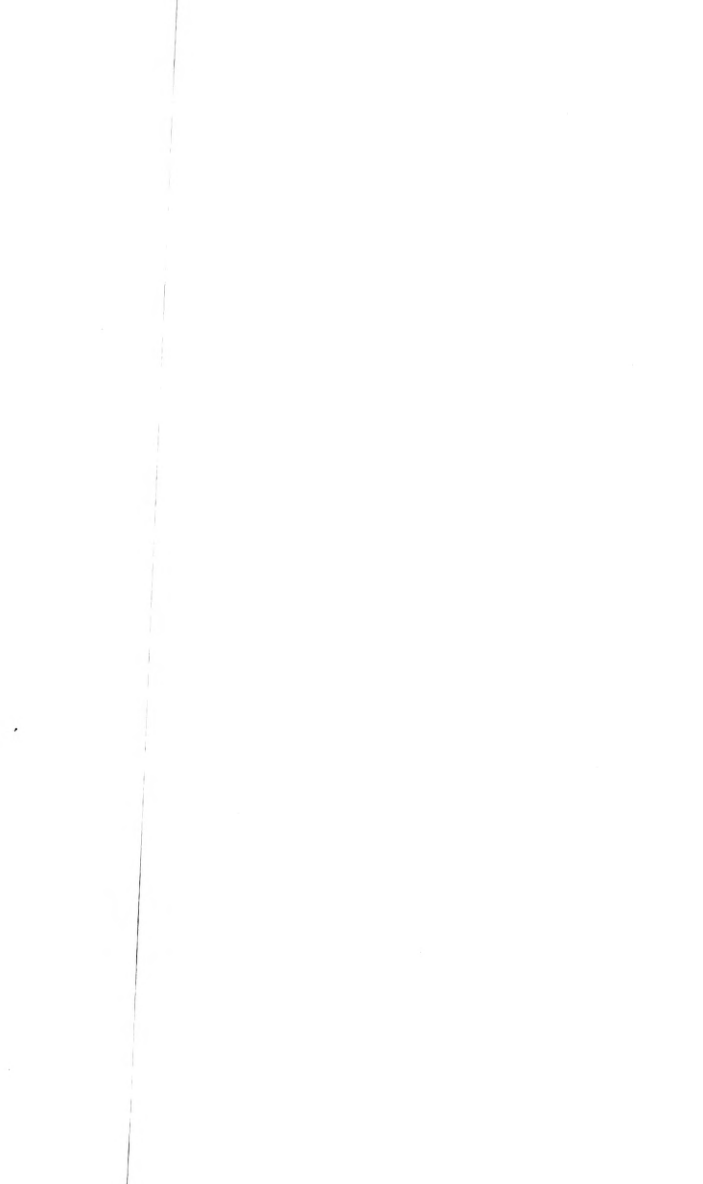
Hawthornden being open to strangers *only on Wednesdays*, and Dalkeith Palace *only on Wednesdays and Saturdays*, Wednesday is the only day upon which *all the three places* can be seen, and tourists will therefore endeavour to devote the day to this purpose. If taken in this way, it is necessary to go first to Hawthornden before going to Roslin, as visitors are not admitted the reverse way.

During summer, a coach leaves 4 Princes Street for Roslin in the morning, returning in the afternoon, and the Peebles Railway has stations within a mile of either place. For time of trains, see Time Tables.

If the Roslin coach should be full, there is another to Loanhead, which is within a mile and a half of Roslin. Another way is to go by rail to Dalkeith, and, after seeing the park, walk or take a car to Lasswade, about 2 miles, and thence to Hawthornden, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and walk through the grounds to Roslin, other $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. The best plan for a party is to hire an open cab for their own use. Charge for a one-horse vehicle (holding four persons) to Hawthornden and Roslin, allowing two or three hours there, 12s. Tolls and keep of horse and man being defrayed by the party hiring.

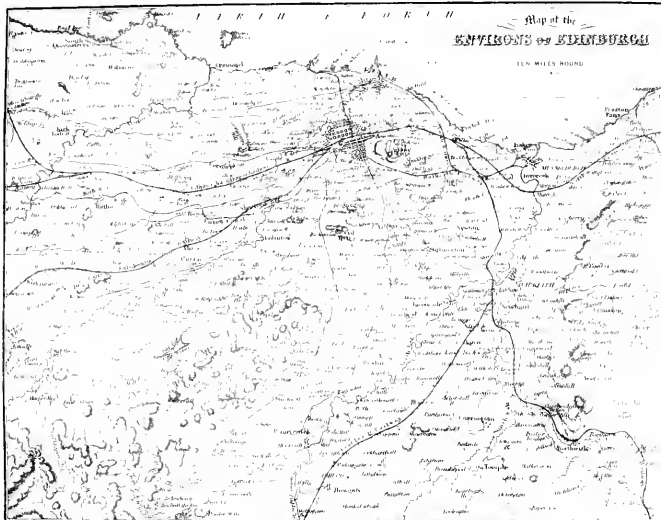
There is a small inn with stabling at Roslin.

Hawthornden, the classical habitation of the poet Drummond, the friend of Shakspeare and Jonson, is now the property of Sir James Walker Drummond, Bart.



Map of the
CANYONS of EDEMBURG

J. E. N. MILES, HEDDINGHAM



This romantic spot seems to have been formed by nature in one of her happiest moments.

Down, down, precipitous and rude,
The rocks abruptly go,
While, through their deep and narrow
gorge
Foams on the Esk below ;
Yet, though it plunges strong and bold,
Its murmurs meet the ear
Like fretful childhood's weak complaint,
Half smother'd in its fear.

Here, too, are labyrinthine paths
To caverns dark and low,
Wherein, they say, king Robert Bruce
Found refuge from his foe ;
And still, amid their relics old,
His stalwart sword they keep,
Which telleth tales of cloven heads
And gashes dire and deep :

While sculptured in the yielding stone
Full many a niche they show,
Where erst his library he stored,
(The guide-boy told us so).
Slight need had he of books, I trow,
Mid hordes of savage men,
And precious little time to read,
At leaguer'd Hawthornden.

Loud pealing from those caverns drear,
In old disastrous times,
The Covenanters's nightly hymn
Upraised its startling chimes ;

Here, too, they stoutly stood at bay,
Or frowning sped along,
To meet the highborn cavalier
In conflict fierce and strong.

And here's the hawthorn-broidered nook,
Where Drummond, not in vain,
Awaited his inspiring muse,
And woo'd her dulcet strain.
And there's the oak, beneath whose shade
He welcomed tuneful Ben,
And still the memory of their words
Is nursed in Hawthornden.

Flowers ! flowers ! how thick and rich
they grow,
Along the garden fair,
And sprinkle on the dewy sod
Their gifts of fragrance rare.
Methinks from many a heather bell
Peeps forth some fairy lance,
And then a tiny foot protrudes,
All ready for the dance ;

Methinks 'neath yon bright laurel leaf
They hold their revels light,
Imprinting with a noiseless step
The mossy carpet bright ;
And then their ringing laughter steals
From some sequestered glen :
A fitting place for lays to sport
Is pleasant Hawthornden.

SIGOURNEY.

All the materials that compose the picturesque seem here combined in endless variety : stupendous rocks, rich and varied in colours, hanging in threatening aspect, crowned with trees that expose their bare branching roots ; here the gentle birch hanging midway, and there the oak bending its stubborn branches, meeting each other ; huge fragments of rocks impede the rapid flow of the stream, that hurries brawling along unseen, but heard far underneath. Being built with some view to defence, the house rises from the very edge of the grey cliff, which descends sheer down to the stream. An inscription on the front of the building testifies that it was repaired by the poet in 1638. In the year 1618 Ben Jonson walked from London, to visit his friends in Scotland, and lived several weeks with Drummond at Hawthornden. Under the mansion are several subterraneous caves, hewn out of the solid rock with great labour, and connected with each other by long passages ; in

the court-yard there is a well of prodigious depth, which communicates with them. In the side of this, many feet below the caverns, and eight feet above the water, is another cave, said to have been a hiding place of Robert the Bruce, and which he used to reach by swinging himself down the well by a rope. These caverns are supposed to have been constructed as places of refuge, when the public calamities rendered the ordinary habitations unsafe.

After leaving Hawthornden, we pass the caves of Gorton, situated in the front of a high cliff on the southern side of the North Esk stream. These caverns, during the reign of David II., while Scotland was overrun by the English, afforded shelter to the gallant Sir Alexander Ramsay of Dalwolsey, with a band of chosen patriots.

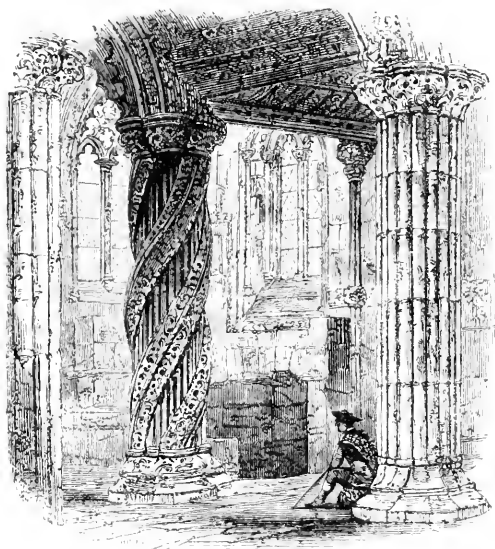
Roslin is one and a half miles from Hawthornden, and eight from Edinburgh. The vale of Roslin is one of those sequestered



DOORWAY OF ROSLIN CHAPEL.

dells, abounding with all the romantic varieties of cliff, copse-wood, and waterfall. Its Gothic Chapel is an exquisitely decorated specimen of ecclesiastical architecture, founded in 1446 by William St. Clair, Earl of Orkney, and Lord of Roslin.

At the Revolution of 1688, part of it was defaced by a mob from Edinburgh, but it was repaired in the following century by General St. Clair; and a restoration of its more dilapidated



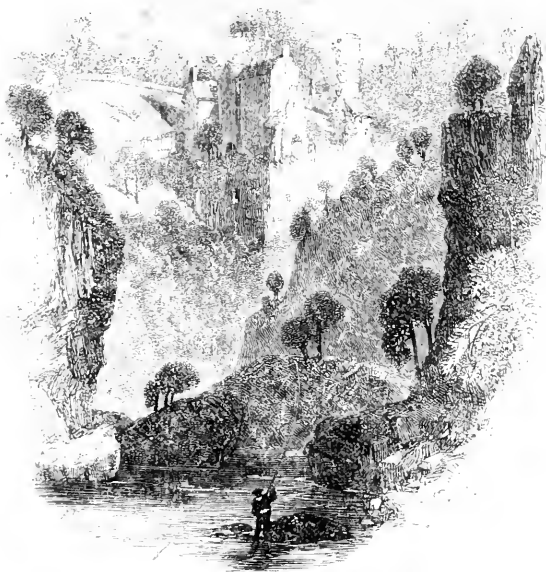
INTERIOR OF ROSLIN CHAPEL.

parts has recently been made by the present Earl. "This building," says Mr. Britton, "may be pronounced unique, and I am confident it will be found curious, elaborate, and singularly interesting. The Chapel of King's College, St. George, and Henry VII., are all conformable to the styles of the respective ages when they were erected; and these styles display a gradual advancement in lightness and profusion of ornament; but the CHAPEL OF ROSLIN combines the solidity of the Norman with the minute decorations of the latest species of the Tudor age. It is impossible to designate the architecture of this building by any given or familiar term; for the variety and eccentricity of its parts are not to be defined by any words of common

acceptation." The nave is bold and lofty, enclosed, as usual, by side aisles, the pillars and arches of which display a profusion of ornament, executed in the most beautiful manner. The "Prentice's Pillar," in particular, with its finely sculptured foliage, is a piece of exquisite workmanship. It is said that the master-builder of the Chapel, being unable to execute the design of this pillar from the plans in his possession, proceeded to Rome, that he might see a column of a similar description which had been executed in that city. During his absence, his apprentice proceeded with the execution of the design, and, upon the master's return, he found this finely ornamented column completed. Stung with envy at this proof of the superior ability of his apprentice, he struck him a blow with his mallet, and killed him on the spot. Upon the architrave uniting the Prentice's Pillar to a smaller one, is the following sententious inscription from the book of Apocryphal Scripture, called Esdras :—" *Forte est vinum, fortior est rex, fortiores sunt mulieres ; super omnia vincit veritas.*" Beneath the Chapel lie the Barons of Roslin, all of whom, till the time of James VII., were buried in complete armour. This circumstance, as well as the superstitious belief that, on the night before the death of any of these barons, the chapel appeared in flames, is beautifully described by Sir Walter Scott, in his ballad of Rosabelle.

Roslin Castle, with its triple tier of vaults, stands upon a peninsular rock, overhanging the picturesque glen of the Esk, and, excepting by the pathway from Hawthornden, is accessible only by a bridge of great height, thrown over a deep cut in the solid rock, which separates it from the adjacent ground. This Castle, the origin of which is involved in obscurity, was long the abode of the proud family of the St. Clairs, Earls of Caithness and Orkney. In 1544, it was burned down by the Earl of Hertford ; and, in 1650, it surrendered to General Monk. About sixty or seventy years ago, the comparatively modern mansion, which has been erected amidst the ruins of the old castle, was inhabited by a genuine Scottish laird of the old stamp, the lineal descendant of the high race who first founded the pile, and the last male of their long line. He was captain of the Royal Company of Archers, and Hereditary Grand Master of the Scottish Masons. At his death, the estate descended to

Sir James Erskine St. Clair, father of the present Earl of Rosslyn, who now represents the family. Part of the castle still forms a romantic summer residence.



ROSLIN CASTLE.

The neighbouring moor of Roslin was the scene of a celebrated battle, fought 24th February 1302, in which the Scots, under Comyn, then guardian of the kingdom, and Simon Fraser, attacked and defeated three divisions of the English on the same day.

Lothswade, six and a half miles from Edinburgh, and which

is passed going either to or from Edinburgh in this direction, is said to have derived its name from a *lass*, who in former times, waded across the stream, carrying upon her back those whose circumstances enabled them to purchase the luxury of such a conveyance. In a neat house in the vicinity, Sir Walter Scott spent some of the happiest years of his life. The manufacture of carpets and paper is carried on to a considerable extent in its vicinity.

Melville Castle, the seat of Viscount Melville, is one mile from Lasswade, and six from Edinburgh. The building was erected by the celebrated Harry Dundas, first Viscount Melville. The park contains some fine wood.

Dalkeith Palace is open to the public on Wednesdays and Saturdays. This seat of the Duke of Buccleuch is a large, but by no means elegant, structure, surrounded by an extensive park, through which the rivers of North and South Esk flow, and unite their streams a short way below the house. In the year 1642, the estate was purchased from the Earl of Morton by Francis, Earl of Buccleuch. Anne, Duchess of Buccleuch and Monmouth, after the execution of her unhappy husband, substituted the present for the ancient mansion, and lived here in royal state. Since the union of the crowns, Dalkeith House has thrice been the temporary residence of royalty,—namely, of King Charles in 1633, of George IV. in 1822, and of her present Majesty in 1842. It is worthy of notice, that Froissart, the historian of chivalry, visited the Earl of Douglas, and lived with him several weeks at the Castle of Dalkeith. There is a popular belief current, that the treasure unrighteously amassed by the Regent Morton lies hidden somewhere among the vaults of the ancient building; but Godscroft assures us that it was expended by the Earl of Angus in supporting the companions of his exile in England, and that, when it was exhausted, the Earl generously exclaimed “Is it, then, all gone? let it go; I never looked it should have done so much good!”

The town of Dalkeith is six miles from Edinburgh, and easily accessible either by railway or coach. In it is held one of the most extensive grain markets in Scotland.

Newbattle Abbey, a seat of the Marquis of Lothian, is a mile south-west from Dalkeith, on the northern bank of the South

Esk. This mansion stands on the spot formerly occupied by the Abbey of Newbattle, founded by David I. for a community of Cistercian monks. An ancestor of the present noble proprietor was the last abbot, and his son, Mark Ker, got the possessions of the abbey erected into a temporal lordship in the year 1591. The house contains a number of fine paintings and curious manuscripts, and the lawn is interspersed with some old trees of great size.

Dalhousie Castle, a modernised building in the castellated form, is two and a half miles from Newbattle, farther up the South Esk. The original structure was of vast antiquity and great strength. The present possessor, the Earl of Dalhousie, is the lineal descendant of Sir Alexander Ramsay, celebrated in Scottish history. The scenery around Dalhousie is very pleasing.

Craigmillar Castle occupies a noble site on a wooded eminence two and a half miles to the south of Edinburgh. It is approached most easily by a narrow road which strikes off to the left hand at the village of Little France, two miles and a quarter on the old Dalkeith road. The rampart wall which surrounds the castle appears, from a date preserved on it, to have been built in 1427. Craigmillar, with other fortresses in Mid-Lothian, was burned by the English after the battle of Pinkie in 1555, and Captain Grose surmises, with great plausibility, that much of the building, as it now appears, was erected when the castle was repaired after that event.

In point of architecture and accommodation, Craigmillar surpasses the generality of Scottish castles. It consists of a strong tower, flanked with turrets, and connected with inferior buildings. There is an outer court in front, defended by the battlemented wall already mentioned, and beyond these there was an exterior wall, and in some places a deep ditch or moat.

John Earl of Mar, younger brother of James III., was imprisoned in Craigmillar in 1477. James V. occupied it occasionally during his minority, and in the eventful 1566. Queen Mary resided there, and held, with her deceitful and double-dealing counsellors, some of those dark and mysterious interviews which terminated in Darnley's death and her own ruin. From her residence here, the adjacent village acquired the name of Little France, her French guards being quartered there.

About the period of the Revolution, the Castle and estate of Craigmillar were purchased by Sir Thomas Gilmour, an eminent Scottish lawyer, to whose descendant, Walter Little Gilmour, Esq., they still belong. After the Calton Hill and Arthur Seat, it may without exaggeration be said to command the most striking and picturesque view of Edinburgh, and the surrounding country.

HOPETOUN HOUSE AND DUNFERMLINE.

[The best way to visit these places is by coach from 4 Princes Street. DUNFERMLINE may also be reached by Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, from Waverley Bridge Station, but it is a round-about and not so picturesque a road; and besides, the ferry across the Forth in this way is six miles long, whereas at Queensferry it is only two, and the water generally calmer. Those who do not dislike the sea, may go the one way and return the other.]

The coach leaves Edinburgh by Princes Street and the Queensferry Road, crossing the Water of Leith at the Dean Bridge, a superb edifice of four arches, each ninety feet in span. Below, on the right, is St. Bernard's Well. On the left, in the hollow, stands the village of the Water of Leith, and further in the distance may be seen the mosque-like turrets of Donaldson's Hospital. The road now passes (left) Trinity Episcopal Chapel, (right) Clarendon Crescent, (left) Stewart's Hospital, (right) Dean House, Craigleith House, and Craigleith Quarry, from which the stone employed in building the New Town of Edinburgh was chiefly procured. (2) At a short distance to the left are Ravelston (Lady Keith), and Craigcrook (John Hunter, Esq.), the favourite residence of Lord Jeffrey. (4) On the right, Barnton House (Hon. Mrs. Ramsay). (4½) Cross the Almond by Cramond Bridge, and pass on the left New Saughton (Lord Aberdour), and Craigiehall (Hope Vere, Esq.) On the shore is the village of Cramond, and on the right the entrance to Dalmeny Park, the seat of the Earl of Rosebery. The grounds of Dalmeny slope beautifully to the sea, and present views of the most pleasing description. They are open to the public on Mondays, but admission on other days may be obtained on application to the proprietor's agents. The banks of the river Almond in this neighbourhood are very

picturesque, as is also the scenery about the old bridge of Craigiehall. (7) On the left, Dalmeny Kirk. (8) South Queensferry was erected into a royal burgh by Malcolm Canmore, and derived its name from Margaret his queen. Here are some ruins of a monastery of Carmelite Friars founded in 1330. On the left is Dundas House (G. H. Dundas, Esq.,) and a little to the south, the ruins of Dundas Castle, which has been in the Dundas family upwards of 700 years.

Hopetoun House, the seat of the Earl of Hopetoun, is a building of great splendour, possessing a delightful prospect. It is three miles west from Queensferry, and twelve from Edinburgh. A beautiful lawn surrounds the mansion, and romantic walks intersect the plantations. There is a large pond at the back of the house. The gardens and interior of the house are worthy of a visit, but the principal beauty of the place is the extensive prospect from the high terrace walk and other parts of the grounds. No order is required for admission to the grounds ; but to see the interior of the house requires an order from the factor or one of the family.

In the narrow strait at Queensferry, there is the little island of Inch Garvie, on which a fort was established during the last war. Previous to the reign of Charles II., the principal state prison was placed on it. ($9\frac{1}{2}$) Upon a promontory, on the northern coast, stands the small village of North Queensferry. It is remarkable as the place where Oliver Cromwell first encamped on crossing the Forth, in 1651. On this promontory, which is called the Cruicks, there is a lazaretto, where goods landed on this part of the coast, from tropical climates, have to pass quarantine.

Rosyth Castle, a large square tower, is situated in the immediate neighbourhood, close by the sea. It was the ancient seat of the Stuarts of Rosyth, a branch of the royal family, from which Oliver Cromwell is said to have descended. The bay between the Cruicks and Rosyth Castle is called St. Margaret's Hope, from the circumstance of the Princess Margaret, sister of Edgar Atheling, afterwards consort of Malcolm Canmore, having been wrecked there in her flight from England, immediately after the Norman conquest.



(15) *Dunfermline* [New Inn ; Royal. Population 8577]. This ancient town became at an early period the seat of government, and a favourite residence of the Scottish kings.

“The king sits in Dunfermline town,
Drinking the blude-red wine.”—*Ballad of Sir Patrick Spens.*

The principal antiquities of Dunfermline are the Tower of Malcolm Canmore and the Palace, both situated in the grounds

of Pittencreeff, the property of James Hunt, Esq., who kindly permits visitors to inspect them. The tower stands on a peninsular eminence called the Tower Hill, overlooking a deep



THE ABBEY, DUNFERMLINE.

ravine. A small fragment only of the tower remains. Here was born "the good Queen Maude," daughter of Malcolm Canmore, and wife of Henry I. of England. She is buried in Westminster Abbey.

The Palace, now in ruins, seems to have been a building of great magnificence. It was a favourite residence of the kings of Scotland and the birth-place of Charles I. The bed in which he was born is preserved in Broomhall, the seat of the Earl of Elgin, two miles from the town. Charles' sister Elizabeth, afterwards queen of Bohemia, was also born here in 1596. The last monarch who occupied this palace was Charles II., who

lived in it for some time before his engagement with Cromwell at Pitreavie, three miles south of Dunfermline, in 1650-51. It was also here the same monarch subscribed the National League and Covenant, in August 1650.

The Abbey of Dunfermline was founded by Malcolm III. about the year 1075.

Within its hallowed walls were interred eight Kings, five Queens, six Princes, and two Princesses of Scotland, but no vestige of this "*Locum Sepulturæ Regium*" remains. Tradition has long pointed erroneously to a spot, now under the floor of the north transept of the present modern church, as "the sacred ground," probably because there lay here uncovered until the year 1818 six extraordinary large flat grave stones, arranged in two parallel rows. The proper locality has since been found to be before the altars in the church of "the Holy Trinity," now known as "the Auld Kirk." Being a Culdean establishment, the church at Dunfermline was dedicated to "the Holy Trinity," and was likewise ordained to be the future place of royal sepulture for Scotland. This church had two altars—the High Altar, and the Altar of the Holy Cross. Before the "High Altar" were interred Edgar, in 1107; Malcolm (Canmore), exhumed at Tynemouth, and deposited here about 1109; Alexander I., in 1124; David I., in 1153; and Malcolm IV., in 1165. And before the Altar of "the Holy Cross," were interred Margaret, Queen of Malcolm Canmore, in 1093, and her three sons, Princes Edward, Ethelrede, and Edmond, in 1093, 1097, and 1099, respectively. This church of "the Holy Trinity" was raised to the dignity of an abbey by David I., and was consecrated in 1150.

In 1250, a splendid new church, with lantern tower, and transepts and "Ladye aisle," was built to the east end of the church of "the Holy Trinity," forming along with it an immense ecclesiastical pile stretching in length from east to west 276 feet, with an average breadth of 66 feet. The new eastern edifice was very frequently called "the Qwere," (choir), and sometimes "the Psaltery," and the united buildings were known by the name of "Dunfermling Abbacie." Here the daily services were performed, accompanied by a powerful organ, the first introduced into public worship in Scotland. In this year (1250), a new High Altar was erected in "*Supra Chori*,"—the site now occupied by the pulpit of the modern church. It was before this that, on 22d July 1290, the "Earls, Barons, and Burgesses," of the kingdom swore fealty to Edward I.; where the remains of Alexander III. were interred in 1285, and those of Elizabeth, Queen of Robert Bruce, in 1327. Here also, being directly in front of the present pulpit, were deposited in 1329 the remains of the immortal hero and king of glorious memory, King Robert Bruce.

When the tomb of Robert Bruce was discovered, the skeleton of the illustrious monarch was found entire, together with the lead in which his body was wrapt, and even some fragments of his shroud. He was re-interred with much state by the Barons of the Exchequer, immediately under the pulpit. The fraterly still retains an entire window, much admired for its elegant and complicated workmanship. Beneath the fraterly there were six-and-twenty cells, many of which still remain.

Besides the royal interments, Dunfermline Abbey holds the ashes of an Earl of Athol; Thomas Randolph, Earl of Moray, of Bannockburn renown,—he lies not far from St. Margaret's tomb; Robert, Duke of Albany, Governor of Scotland; Elizabeth Wardlaw, authoress of the celebrated poem, "Hardyknute;" Rev. Ralph Erskine, one of the founders of the Secession Church, etc.

After its partial destruction by the reformers on 28th March 1560, the Abbey lay long in a ruinous condition. James VI. fitted up the western part, which seems to have entirely escaped the reformers of 1560. In 1816 this old church was so uncomfortable and ill adapted for worship, that the present new church was erected on the east; and "the Auld Kirk," the original church of "the Holy Trinity," has ever since been serving as an outer church or nave to a second eastern edifice.

Dunfermline has greatly increased within the last thirty years, and is now distinguished by the extent of its linen manufacture.

PENTLAND HILLS, HABBIE'S HOWE, & PENNYCUIK.

There is a stage-coach to Pennycuik and Broughton once daily from 4 Princes Street, which suits this excursion. Charge for a one-horse vehicle to Newhall (where Habbie's Howe is situated) and Pennycuik, allowing two or three hours there, from 12s. 6d. to 15s.—tolls and keep of man and horse being defrayed by the party hiring. The figures thus (3) indicate the number of miles from Edinburgh.

Leaving Edinburgh by Bruntsfield Links, the tourist passes on the right MERCHANTON CASTLE, the birth-place of the celebrated Napier, the inventor of logarithms. (1) Village of Morningside, and a number of villas and country boxes. (1 $\frac{3}{4}$) Hermitage of Braid (J. Gordon, Esq. of Clunie), situated at the

bottom of a narrow and thickly wooded dell, through which a small rivulet, called the Braid Burn, strays. The road now skirts the rocky eminences called the Hills of Braid, which command a beautiful view of Edinburgh, with the Frith of Forth, and the shores of Fife in the background. The more northern side, called Blackford Hill, the property of Richard Trotter, Esq. of Mortonhall, is the spot mentioned in "Marmion."

"Still on the spot Lord Marmion stay'd,
For fairer scene he ne'er surveyed," etc.

The space of ground which extends from the bottom of Blackford Hill to the suburbs of Edinburgh was formerly denominated the Borough Moor. Here James IV. arrayed his army, previous to his departure on the fatal expedition which terminated in the battle of Flodden. The HARE STONE, in which the Royal Standard was fixed, is still to be seen built into the wall, which runs along the side of the footpath at the place called Boroughmoor-head. ($2\frac{3}{4}$) Comieston (Sir James Forrest), on the right. (3) On the right, at some distance, are Dreghorn (A. Trotter, Esq.), the village of Colinton, delightfully situated at the bottom of the Pentland Hills, and Colinton House. (Lord Dunfermline). On the left, Morton Hall (Richard Trotter, Esq.) (4) Three roads meet—keep the one to the right. ($5\frac{1}{2}$) On the southern slope of the Pentland Hills, is WOODHOUSELEE, the seat of James Tytler, Esq., surrounded by fine woods. The ancient house of the same name, once the property of Bothwellhaugh, the assassin of the Regent Murray, was four miles distant from the present site. Woodhouselee had been bestowed upon Sir James Bellenden, one of the Regent's favourites, who seized the house, and turned out Lady Bothwellhaugh, naked, in a cold night, into the open fields, where before next morning, she became furiously mad. ($5\frac{3}{4}$) Toll-bar and hamlet of Upper Howgate. Road on the left to Roslin. (6) The Bush (Trotter, Esq.), on the left. ($6\frac{1}{2}$) Road on the right to the Compensation Pond, Pentland Hills, and Vale of Glencorse. At the head of this valley the Logan Water, which, further down, is called the Glencorse Burn, falls over a lofty precipice in the midst of a barren uninhabited glen. This is what popularly goes by the name of Habbie's Howe; and is generally visited by pleasure parties from Edinburgh as the scene of Allan Ramsay's pastoral drama, "The Gentle Shepherd;" but although the sequestered

pastoral character of the valley render it well worthy of a visit, the appearance of the scenery, as well as the absence of all the localities noticed by Ramsay, render this opinion extremely improbable.

After crossing Glencorse Burn, the road passes (7) House-of-Muir, where a large sheep market is held in spring. Road on the left to Pennycuik. (7 $\frac{1}{4}$) On the right, Rullion Green, where the Covenanters were defeated, 28th November 1666. (8) Road on the right to Pennycuik House.

(12) *Newhall*, the property of Robert Brown, Esq., lies on the banks of the North Esk, about three miles from Pennycuik House. At the era of Ramsay's drama, it belonged to Dr. Alexander Pennycuik, a poet and antiquary. In 1703, it passed into the hands of Sir David Forbes, a distinguished lawyer; and, in Ramsay's time, was the property of Mr. John Forbes, son to Sir David, and cousin-german to the celebrated President Forbes of Culloden.

The scenery around Newhall answers most minutely to the description in the drama.* Near the house, by the water's side, are some romantic projecting crags, which give complete "beild" or shelter, and form a most inviting retreat, corresponding with the first scene of the first act—and further up the vale, and behind the house, there is a grass plot, of the most luxuriant green, beside the burn, which answers to the description of the second scene.

Pennycuik House, the seat of Sir George Clerk, Bart., is well worthy of a visit. The neighbouring scenery is extremely beautiful, and the pleasure-grounds are highly ornamented. The house contains an extensive and excellent collection of paintings, with a number of Roman antiquities found in Britain, and, amongst other curiosities, the buff-coat worn by Dundee at the battle of Killiecrankie.

* A neat illustrated copy of Ramsay's *Gentle Shepherd* is published, price 2s. 6d.

BORTHWICK AND CRICHTON CASTLES.

(Two miles south of the Gorebridge Station of the Hawick Branch of the North British Railway. They may be seen from the railway on the way to Melrose.)

Borthwick Castle is an ancient and stately tower, rising out of the centre of a small but well cultivated valley, watered by a stream called the Gore. The fortress is in the form of a double tower, seventy-four feet in length, sixty-eight in breadth, and ninety feet in height from the area to the battlements. It occupies a knoll, surrounded by the small river, and is enclosed within an outer court, fortified by a strong outward wall, having flanking towers at the angles. The hall is a stately and magnificent apartment, the ceiling of which consists of a smooth vault of ashler work. The license for building Borthwick Castle was granted by James I. to Sir William Borthwick, 2d June 1430. It was to Borthwick that Queen Mary retired with Bothwell, three weeks after her unfortunate marriage with that nobleman, and from which she was obliged, a few days afterwards, to flee to Dunbar in the disguise of a page. During the civil war, Borthwick held out gallantly against the victorious Cromwell, and surrendered at last upon honourable terms. The effect of Cromwell's battery still remains, his fire having destroyed a part of the freestone facing of the eastern side of the castle. Borthwick is now the property of John Borthwick, Esq. of Crookstone, a claimant of the ancient peerage of Borthwick, which has remained in abeyance since the death of the ninth Lord Borthwick, in the reign of Charles II. In the old manse of Borthwick, Dr. Robertson, the historian, was born.

Crichton Castle, a mile and a quarter to the eastward of Borthwick Castle, and within sight of its battlements, stands on the banks of the Tyne, twelve and a half miles south from Edinburgh. The footpath which leads from Borthwick to Crichton is by the banks of the river, which meanders delightfully through natural pastures and rushy meadows. The railway embankment, however, has much destroyed the beauty of the valley. Crichton Castle was built at different periods, and forms, on the whole, one large square pile, enclosing an interior court-yard. The eastern side is the most modern, and offers an example of splendid architecture very unusual in Scottish

castles, and the interior corresponds with the external elegance of the structure. Crichton was the patrimonial estate and residence of the celebrated Sir William Crichton, Chancellor of Scotland, whose influence during the minority of James II., contributed so much to destroy the formidable power of the Douglas family.*

The towers in different ages rose ;
 Their various architecture shows
 The builders' various hands ;
 A mighty mass, that could oppose,
 When deadliest hatred fired its foes,
 The vengeful Douglas' bands.
 Still rises, unimpair'd, below,
 The court-yard's graceful portico ;
 Above its cornice, row and row
 Of fair-hewn facets richly show
 Their pointed diamond form,
 Though there but houseless cattle go.

* For a further description of the place, see Marmion, or Scott's Provincial Antiquities.



WATERING PLACES NEAR EDINBURGH.

Portobello (Campbell's Hotel) is the principal marine suburb of Edinburgh, from which it is three miles distant by railway. Its gently sloping and extensive sandy beach, renders it very favourable as a bathing place, and it is much resorted to on that account. The place has of late greatly extended, and may now be said to have amalgamated with the village of Joppa, a village to the eastward. A great many of the houses are let for the summer months at rates varying generally from £10 to £20 per month, furnished.

Musselburgh (*Inn*: Musselburgh Arms) is three miles east of Portobello, and six miles from Edinburgh by railway. Population, 7092. It is connected with Fisherrow by three bridges, the oldest of which is supposed to have been built by the Romans. At the end of the new bridge is a monument to the memory of Moir the poet, who was a native of Musselburgh.

Musselburgh Links, an extensive common between the town and the sea, are a favourite resort of golf players, and here also the Edinburgh races are run. On this plain, in 1638, the Marquis of Hamilton, representing Charles I., met the Covenanting party; and here Oliver Cromwell, in 1650, quartered his infantry, while the cavalry were lodged in the town.

Pinkie House, the seat of Sir John Hope, Bart., at the east end of the town, is interesting for its many historical associations. It was originally a country mansion of the Abbot of Dunfermline, but was converted into its present shape at the beginning of the seventeenth century by Alexander Seton, Earl of Dunfermline. About a mile southward (at Pinkieburn House, on the east side of the Esk) the battle of Pinkie was fought (1547), in which the Scottish army was defeated by the English, commanded by the Duke of Somerset. Further southward, to the right, is Carberry Hill, where, in 1567, Queen Mary surrendered to the insurgent nobles.

Burntisland (Forth Hotel), a summer resort of the inhabitants of Edinburgh, stands on a promontory opposite Granton, and forms one of the stations of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway. There is frequent access by excellent steamers, which take about half an hour to cross. The lodgings are numerous and comfortable; those on the Lammerlaws are generally preferred. The charge varies from £10 to £20 a month. The extensive sandy beach, although very much destroyed by the line of railway, is well adapted for bathing and

healthful recreation. With the east wind a high sea rolls up the Frith, rendering the passage stormy and to many unpleasant.

Aberdour, a village on the Frith of Forth, four miles westwards from Burntisland, is situated on the confines of Donibristle and Aberdour, the respective domains of the Earls of Moray and Morton. It is protected on the east by the Hawkeraig cliff, and has a warm southern exposure. The ruins of an ancient castle occupy a beautiful position in the older part of the village, at Aberdour House, a seat of the Earl of Morton, and which gives the title of Lord Aberdour to his eldest son.

Donibristle (the seat of the Earl of Moray) is entered by a gate at the western part of the village. The grounds are beautifully laid out, and the inhabitants of Aberdour, or those resident there for the summer, are admitted on certain days of the week by tickets. Donibristle House is a large plain building, a mile from the Aberdour gate. It was the scene of the atrocious murder by the Earl of Huntly of the youthful Earl of Moray, son-in-law of the Regent.* Otterstoun Loch and mansion-house of Cockairney (Sir Robert Moubray, Bart.) are two miles westward. Inchcolm Island, on which are the ruins of an old monastery, resembling Iona, is about a mile from the pier, and forms a very pleasant and interesting excursion. A small boat may be hired at Aberdour for this purpose.

The other excursions which may with advantage be made from Edinburgh are:—

- I. To Melrose, Abbotsford, and Dryburgh, by rail,—going in the morning and returning in the evening.
- II. To Lanark and the Falls of the Clyde, which may also be accomplished in one day.
- III. To St. Andrews, situated on the east coast of Fife, also by rail, returning same day.
- IV. To Linlithgow Palace, by rail; and back same day.
- V. To Lochleven Castle by rail and coach, or private vehicle.
- VI. To North Berwick, Tantallon Castle, and the Bass Rock, by North British Railway.
- VII. To the angling district of Peebles and Innerleithen.

* Tales of a Grandfather, by Sir Walter Scott.

I. EDINBURGH TO MELROSE, ABBOTSFORD, AND DRYBURGH.

[By North British Railway.]

Notice.—From and after the 20th of August, Abbotsford House is shown only on Wednesdays and Fridays, from two till five P.M. During the earlier part of the year, when Mr. Scott's family is from home, it is generally shown every day except Sunday, from 10 A.M. till dusk.

Directions to accomplish this tour, returning to Edinburgh same day.

Leave Edinburgh by an early train on the Hawick Branch of the North British Railway; station at Waverley Bridge. Take a return ticket for Melrose, distant from Edinburgh thirty-seven miles, and which is reached in about two hours.

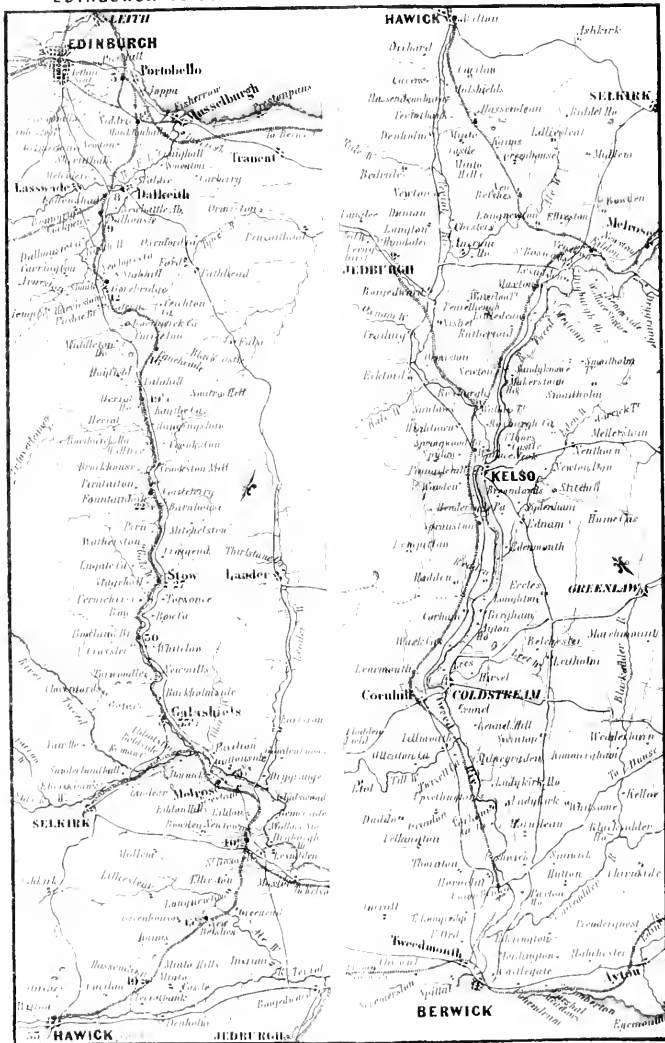
1. Visit the ruins of Melrose Abbey. Abbotsford is three miles westward, and Dryburgh four miles eastward of Melrose.
2. Walk, or hire a vehicle to Abbotsford, the interior of which is shown to strangers.
3. Return to Melrose, from which proceed by same conveyance, or by railway to Newton St. Boswells Station, from which Dryburgh is about a mile distant.
4. Return to Melrose, and take the evening train to Edinburgh.

The scenery of the country traversed by the railway from Edinburgh to Melrose is pleasing, although by no means striking.

On emerging from the tunnel, shortly after leaving the station at Edinburgh, a fine view is obtained, on the right, of Arthur's Seat, Holyrood Palace, and ruins of St. Anthony's Chapel. Passing Portobello, the principal watering-place of the inhabitants of Edinburgh, and the village of Dalkeith, the line skirts the grounds of Dalhousie Castle, affording in its progress a beautiful prospect of the Pentland Hills to the right. Close to Gorebridge Station, on the left, are the ruins of Gorebridge Castle. A little beyond the station, after passing through two short tunnels, a glance may be had, on the right, of Arniston House, the ancient seat of the Dundases of Arniston, a family conspicuous in the legal and political history of Scotland. About two miles further on, we come in sight of Borthwick village and the ruins of Borthwick Castle on the right, and those of Crichton Castle on the left, both beautifully situated

NORTH BRITISH & BERWICK & KELSO RAILWAYS.

EDINBURGH TO HAWICK. HAWICK TO BERWICK.



in the valley of the Tyne, (see page 92.) A little beyond Heriot Station, to the left, is Crookston (J. Borthwick, Esq.)

Proceeding onwards, we reach Stow Station, opposite the ancient and irregular village of the same name, situated in the middle of a district which formerly bore the name of We-dale (the Vale of Wo). The whole of this territory belonged at one time to the Bishops of St. Andrews, and many of their charters are dated from We-dale. The line now crosses the Lugate Water by a viaduct, and reaches Crosslee, on the confines of the county of Roxburgh. The river Gala here forms the boundary between the counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk, and the alder, birch, and hazel, are found in abundance on its banks. The "Braw Lads of Gala Water" are celebrated in Burns's well-known beautiful lyric of that name. In the immediate neighbourhood, but not visible from the line, is TORWOONLEE, the mansion of Pringle of Torwoodlee.

Galashiels [*Inns* : The Bridge Inn. Population about 4000] is situated on the banks of the Gala, about a mile above its junction with the Tweed. It is noted for its manufactures of tartans, tweeds, and shawls of the finest texture and most brilliant colours. The wool used is principally imported from Van Diemen's Land. Within the last few years the town and its manufactures have increased with great rapidity, and the mills have grown to four times their original size.

The town is partly in Selkirkshire, and partly in Roxburgh. Galashiels proper is a burgh of barony, under the family of Gala, which now bears the name of Scott, though representing the ancient Pringles—the ancestor of Mr. Scott having married the heiress of that baronial house, and succeeded to its fortunes in 1623. An old pear-tree exists near the house, on which the destined bride is said to have been amusing herself in youthful frolics whilst the marriage-contract was signed.

The higher ground of the parish is traversed by the remains of an ancient wall, supposed to be the Catrail, and near it at Rink, on an eminence, is an old British Camp.

Selkirk [*Inns* : Mitchell's Inn ; The Fleece Inn. Population, 2593] is connected with Galashiels by a branch line of railway. It is situated on a piece of high ground overhanging the Ettrick. Close to the town is the Haining, the seat of the late Robert Pringle, Esq., of Clifton, now belonging to his sister,

Mrs. Douglas of Edderstone. Selkirk gives the title of Earl to a branch of the Douglas family.

A party of the citizens of Selkirk, under the command of their town clerk William Brydone, behaved with great gallantry at the battle of Flodden, when, in revenge for their brave conduct, the English entirely destroyed the town by fire. A pennon, taken from an English leader by a person of the name of Fletcher, is still kept in Selkirk by the successive Deacons of the weavers, and Brydone's sword is still in the possession of his lineal descendants. The well-known ballad of "The flowers of the forest," was composed on the loss sustained by the inhabitants of Ettrick Forest at the fatal battle of Flodden. The principal trade carried on in Selkirk at the time of the battle, and for centuries afterwards, was the manufacture of thin or *single-soled* shoes. Hence to be made a souter of Selkirk is the ordinary phrase for being created a burghess, and a *birse* or hog's bristle is always attached to the seal of the ticket. Of late the manufactures of Galashiels have found their way to Selkirk. Large mills have been erected on the Ettrick; the old decaying burgh seems to have revived its youth: new buildings have arisen in and around a town which was long thought to have been in a hopeless state of decay.

The line crosses the Tweed at the village of Bridgend. To the right are seen the woods of Abbotsford, and to the left "The Pavilion," the mansion of Lord Somerville, situated on the banks of the Allan Water. The small village of Bridgend received its name from a bridge erected over the Tweed by David I., to afford a passage to the Abbey of Melrose. It consisted of four piers, upon which lay planks of wood; and in the middle pillar was a gateway large enough for a carriage to pass through, and over that a room in which the toll-keeper resided. It was at a ford below this bridge that the adventure with the White Lady of Avenel befell Father Phillip, the sacristan of the monastery. (See *Monastery*, vol. i.) From this bridge the Girthgate, a path to the sanctuary of Soutra, runs up the valley of Allan Water, and over the moors to Soutra Hill. The Eildon Hills now rise majestically on the right, and shortly afterwards the train arrives at



MELROSE.

[Hotels: The George; King's Arms; Railway Hotel.]

Population, 966.

37 miles from Edinburgh, 12 from Jedburgh, and 14 from Kelso.

Melrose is situated on the Tweed, near the base of the Eildon Hills. The vale of the Tweed is everywhere fertile and beautiful, and the eye is presented with a wide range of pleasing scenery. Villages and hamlets, the river winding rapidly among fields and orchards, the town with its old abbey, wooded acclivities, and pastoral slopes crowned with the Eildon Hills, form a richly diversified panorama.

Melrose Abbey is one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture in Scotland. The stone of which it is built, though it has resisted the weather of so many ages, retains perfect sharpness, so that even the most minute ornaments seem as entire as when newly wrought. The other buildings being completely destroyed, the ruins of the church alone remain to attest the ancient magnificence of this celebrated monastery. It is in the usual form of a Latin cross, with a square tower in the centre, eighty-four feet in height, of which only the west side is standing.

The parts now remaining are the choir and transept—the west side, and part of the north and south walls of the great tower, part of the nave, nearly the whole of the southern aisle, and part of the north aisle. The west gable being in ruins, the principal entrance is by a richly moulded Gothic portal in the south transept. Over this doorway is a magnificent window, twenty-four feet in height and sixteen in breadth, divided by four bars or mullions, which branch out or interlace each other at the top in a variety of graceful curves. The stone work of the whole window yet remains perfect. Over this window are nine niches, and two on each buttress, which formerly contained images of our Saviour and his Apostles. Beneath the window is a statue of John Baptist, with his eye directed upward, as if looking upon the image of Christ above. The carving upon the pedestals and canopies of the niches exhibits a variety of quaint figures and devices. The buttresses and pinnacles on the east and west sides of the same transept

present a curious diversity of sculptured forms of plants and animals. On the south-east side are a great many musicians admirably cut. In the south wall of the nave are eight beautiful windows, each sixteen feet in height and eight in breadth, having upright mullions of stone with rich tracery. These windows light eight small square chapels of uniform dimensions, which run along the south side of the nave, and are separated from each other by thin partition walls of stone. The west end of the nave, and five of the chapels included in it, are now roofless. The end next the central tower is arched over—the side aisles and chapels, with their original Gothic roof, and the middle avenue with a plain vault thrown over it in 1618, at which time this part of the building was fitted up as a parish church. The choir or chancel, which is built in the form of half a Greek cross, displays the finest architectural taste. The eastern window in particular is uncommonly elegant and beautiful, and seems as if

“Some fairy’s hand
 ’Twixt poplars straight the osier wand
 In many a freakish knot had twined;
 Then framed a spell when the work was done,
 And changed the willow wreaths to stone.” *

The original beautifully fretted and sculptured stone roof of the east end of the chancel is still standing, and rises high

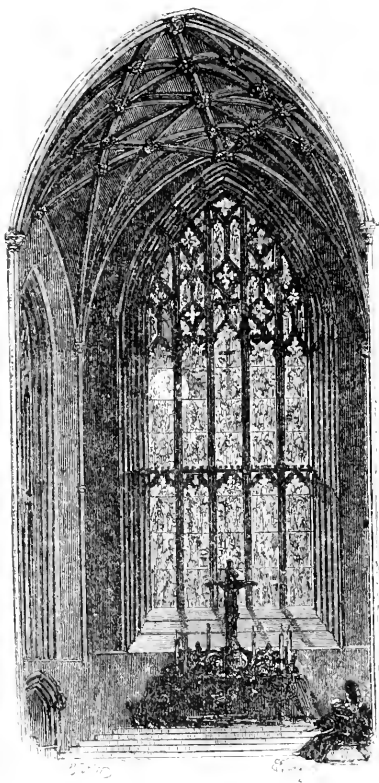
“On pillars lofty, and light, and small,
 The keystone that locks each ribbed aisle,
 Is a fleur-de-lys or a quatre-feuille:
 The corbels are carved grotesque and grim,
 And the pillars with cluster’d shafts so trim,
 With base and with capital flourish’d around,
 Seem bundles of lances which garlands have bound.”

The outside of the fabric is everywhere profusely embellished with niches, having canopies of an elegant design beautifully carved, and some of them still containing statues.

The cloisters formed a quadrangle on the north-west side of the church. The door of entrance from the cloisters to the church is on the north side, close by the west wall of the transept, and is exquisitely carved. The foliage upon the capitals of the pilasters on each side is so nicely chiselled, that a straw can be made to penetrate through the interstices between the leaves and stalks. The best views of the Abbey are obtained

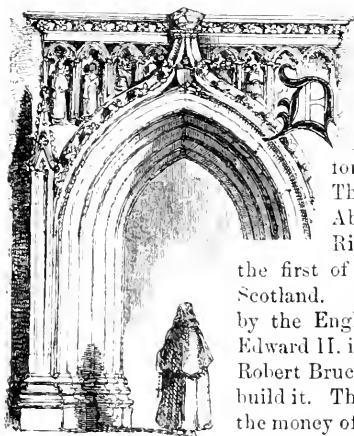
* Lay of the Last Minstrel.

from the south-east corner of the church-yard, and from the grounds of Prior Bank (William Tait, Esq.)



Within the Abbey lie the remains of many a gallant warrior and venerable priest. A large slab of polished marble, of a greenish black-colour, with petrified shells imbedded in it, is believed to cover the dust of Alexander II., who was interred beside the high altar under the east window. Here, also, the

heart of King Robert Bruce is supposed to have been deposited, after Douglas had made an unsuccessful attempt to carry it to the Holy Land. Many of the powerful family of Douglas were interred in this church : among these were James, second Earl of Douglas, who fell at the celebrated battle of Otterburn ; and William Douglas, "the dark knight of Liddisdale," who tarnished his laurels by the barbarous murder of his companion in arms, the gallant Sir Alexander Ramsay, and was himself killed by his god-son and chief, William Earl of Douglas, while hunting in Ettrick Forest. Their tombs, which occupied two crypts near the high altar, were defaced by the English under Sir Ralph Evers and Sir Brian Latoun—an insult which was signally avenged by their descendant, the Earl of Angus, at the battle of Ancrum Moor.



AVID I. founded Melrose Abbey in 1136, but the building was not completed till 1146, when it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary.

The monks were of the reformed class called Cistercians. They were brought from the Abbey of Rievall, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and were

the first of this order who came into Scotland. The Abbey was destroyed by the English in their retreat under Edward II. in 1322, and four years after, Robert Bruce gave £2000 sterling to rebuild it. This sum, equal to £50,000 of the money of the present day, was raised chiefly from the baronies of Cessford

and Eckford, forfeited by Sir Roger de Mowbray, and the lands of Nesbit, Longnewton, Maxton, and Caverton, forfeited by William Lord Soulis. The present beautiful fabric, which even in its ruins is still the object of general admiration, was then raised in a style of graceful magnificence, that entitles it to be classed among the most perfect works of the best age of that description of ecclesiastical architecture to which it belongs. In 1385 it was burnt by Richard II. ; in 1545 it was despoiled by Evers and Latoun ;

and, again, in the same year, it was destroyed by the Earl of Hertford. At the period of the Reformation it suffered severely, from the misdirected zeal of the reformers.* Its chief dilapidations, however, must be attributed to the hostile incursions of the English, and to the wanton mischief or sordid utilitarianism of later times.† The estates of the Abbey were granted by Queen Mary in 1556 to James Hepburn, Earl of Bothwell, by whose forfeiture in 1567, they reverted again to the Crown; and the usufruct, with the title of Commendator, was conferred, the following year, upon James Douglas, second son to Sir William Douglas of Lochleven.‡ In 1609, the Abbey and its possessions were erected into a temporal lordship for Sir John Ramsay, who had been created



SEAL OF MELROSE ABBEY.

Viscount Haddington, for his services in preserving James VI. from the treasonable attempt of the Earl of Gowrie.

* The following verse, from a once popular ballad, shows that, at the time of the Reformation, the inmates of this Abbey shared in the general reproach of *sensuality* and *irregularity* thrown upon the Romish churchmen:—

“The monks of Melrose made gude nail
On Fridays when they fasted;
Nor wanted they gude beef and ale,
As lang’s their neighbours’ lasted.”

† The same remark is applicable to the dilapidations of the other monasteries of Teviotdale. In some instances the heritors seem to have availed themselves of the venerable ruins as a quarry for materials to build or repair modern churches and schools. Fragments of sculptured stones frequently occur in private dwellings. A better spirit now generally prevails.

‡ Monastic Annals of Teviotdale, p. 245.

Lord Haddington, who was afterwards created Earl of Holderness, appears to have disposed of the possessions belonging to the lordship of Melrose, since we find that they were granted by charter to Sir Thomas Hamilton ("Tam o' the Cowgate"), a celebrated lawyer, who was created Earl of Melrose in 1619, and afterwards Earl of Haddington. Part of the lands were conferred upon Walter Scott, Earl of Buccleuch; and his descendants, about the beginning of the eighteenth century, acquired by purchase the remainder of the Abbey lands included in the lordship of Melrose, which still form a part of the extensive possessions of the same noble family.

At the abolition of heritable jurisdictions in 1747, the Lady Isabella Scott was allowed the sum of £1200 sterling as compensation for her right to the bailiery of Melrose.

When King David I. laid the foundations of Melrose Abbey, the ground on which Melrose now stands was occupied by a village called Fordel. The present village is almost entirely modern, and has little of the antique about it. In the centre stands a cross, about twenty feet high, supposed to be coeval with the Abbey. There is a ridge in a field near the town, called the Corse-rig, which the proprietor of the field holds upon the sole condition that he shall keep up the cross.

In the vicinity of Melrose are the Eildon Hills, the *Tremontium* of the Romans. The village of Gattonside, with its numerous orchards, on the other side of the Tweed, is connected with Melrose by a chain bridge. At Gattonside is Gattonside House (General Duncan). Near it is the Pavilion (Lord Somerville), and Allerly (Sir David Brewster). A short way further down the river, on a peninsula formed by a remarkable sweep of the Tweed, stood the ancient monastery of Old Melrose. The estate of Old Melrose was long possessed by a family of the name of Ormestoun. It is now the property of Adam Fairholme, Esq. of Chapel.

EXCURSIONS FROM MELROSE.

The following tariff of charges for vehicles from the George Hotel, Melrose, will be found useful :—

1. Melrose to Abbotsford and back—5s. for a one-horse, and 7s. 6d. for a two-horse carriage. Distance three miles. Post-boys are usually paid about 3d. per mile when two horses, a trifle less when only one; but at such places as Abbotsford and Dryburgh, where they are kept waiting, the mileage is generally counted both ways. Tolls 6d. and 1s.—one or two horses.
2. Melrose to Dryburgh by Bemerside Hill, and returning by Newtown St. Boswells, is 7s. for one horse; 10s. 6d. for two. Distance about 5½ miles on one side, and 4 on the other. Or direct from Melrose and back by Newtown, 6s. and 9s.; but supposing the water cannot be crossed at Dryburgh, and the tourist must go round by Mertoun Bridge, the distance is greater, and 1s. or 1s. 6d. additional charge is then made. Tolls 6d. or 1s.
3. From Melrose to Selkirk, thence to Newark, and returning by Bowhill and the south side of the Yarrow. Distance about 13 miles each way. Charge for a one-horse four-wheeled carriage, 13s.; two horses 20s.; for a gig, 10s. Tolls, two, 6d. each for one-horse, 1s. each for two horses. Postboy, say 2s. 6d. for one-horse, and 3s. 6d. for two horses.
4. Melrose to Kelso by Mertoun, and returning by the opposite side of the Tweed—15 miles each way; charge 15s. and 22s. 6d. Tolls three each side. Same rate as above.

There will occasionally be slight deviations from these charges according to circumstances and the time absent or waiting.

1. ABBOTSFORD, 3 miles from Melrose.

Leave Melrose by the road which proceeds westwards. On the right is the Established Church, opposite it the Free Church. A little further, on the right hand, is the Episcopal Chapel and manse, built by the Duke of Buccleuch, commanding a fine view of the vale of the Gala.

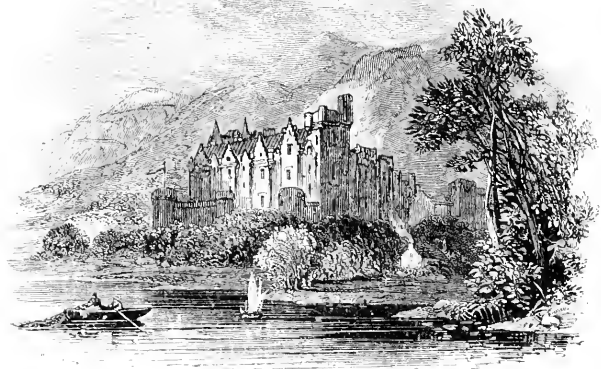
About a mile from Melrose, cross Huntly Burn. Here a road strikes off to the left to Chiefswood, “a nice little cottage in a glen, belonging to the property of Abbotsford, with a rivulet in front and a grove of trees on each side, to keep away the cold wind. It is about two miles distant from Abbotsford, and a very pleasant walk reaches to it through plantations.”

Chiefswood was occupied during Sir Walter Scott's lifetime by Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart. Sir Walter had great pleasure in visiting his son-in-law and daughter at this cottage, and when circumstances permitted, usually spent in it one evening at least in the week. "The clatter of Sibyl Grey's hoofs, the yelping of Mustard and Spice, and his own joyous shout of reveillé under our windows, were the signal that he had burst his toils, and meant for that day to 'take his ease in his inn.' On descending he was to be found seated with all his dogs and ours about him, under a spreading ash that overshadowed half the bank between the cottage and the brook, pointing the edge of his wood-man's axe for himself, and listening to Tom Purdie's lecture, touching the plantation that most needed thinning. After breakfast he would take possession of a drawing-room up stairs, and write a chapter of *The Pirate*; and then having made up and despatched his packet for John Ballantyne, away to Tom Purdie, wherever the foresters were at work, and sometimes labour among them as strenuously as John Swanston himself, until it was time to join either his own party at Abbotsford, or the quiet circle of the cottage."—(*Lockhart's Life of Scott*, vol. vi.)

About half a mile further on, at the village of Darnick, a road strikes off to the left, through an archway formed by the railway, to Huntly Burn House, long occupied by Sir Walter's bosom friend and companion, Sir Adam Fergusson. The Huntly Burn, a mountain brook from which the house was named, finds its way from Cauldshiels Loch through the Rhymer's Glen, "famous in tradition as the scene of Thomas the Rhymer's interviews with the Queen of Fairy." The walk up the burn side, the steps at the linn, and the rustic bridge, were planned by Sir Walter Scott himself, and made under his superintendence. It was one of his favourite retreats.

Passing through the village of Darnick, we come to the toll-house. The left road leads to Abbotsford, the right to Melrose Bridge, the only one hereabouts for vehicles crossing the Tweed.

Taking the road to the left of the toll-house, the remaining portion of the way is uninteresting. About a mile further, and three from Melrose, a little rustic gate on the right hand side of the road indicates the way to the house, which lies hidden at the foot of the bank.



Abbotsford is situated on a bank overhanging the south side of the Tweed, which at this place makes a beautiful sweep around the declivity on which the house stands. Further up the river, on the opposite bank, venerable trees, scattered over a considerable space, indicate the site of the old mansion and village of Boldside, of which a fisherman's cottage is now the only representative. Below the Selkirk road may be seen the site of its church, and the haunted churchyard extending along the face of the bank. Immediately opposite, at the extremity of his property, Sir Walter had a bower overhanging the Tweed, where he frequently sat musing during the heat of the day. *Abbotsford* is now the property of Mr. Hope Scott, who married Sir Walter Scott's granddaughter. Considerable additions have recently been made to the original building for the proprietor's own residence. From April to October inclusive, visitors are admitted daily (Sundays excepted) from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M. In November, February, and March, admission is restricted to Wednesdays and Fridays. No admission during December and January.*

Abbotsford is a house of very extraordinary proportions.

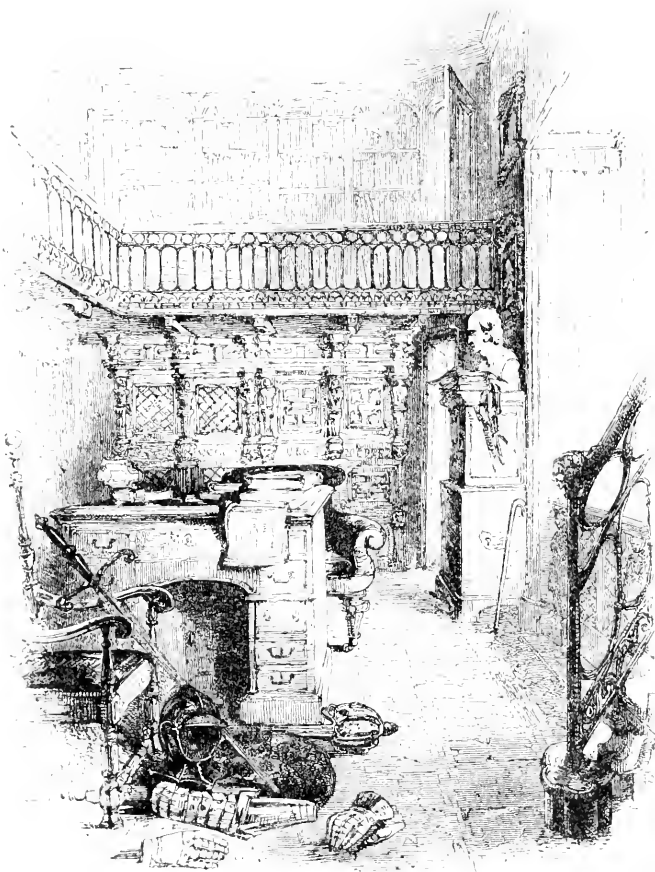
* No specific sum can be prescribed as the gratuity payable to domestics in such cases. The amount will necessarily vary between prince and peasant, but 1s. for a single individual, and 2s. 6d. for parties not exceeding six, may be regarded as fair medium payments.

and, though irregular as a whole, it produces a very striking effect. The entrance to the house is by a porchway, adorned with petrified stags' horns, into a hall, the walls of which are pannelled with richly carved oak from the palace of Dunfermline, and the roof consists of painted arches of the same material. Round the cornice there is a line of coats-armorial richly blazoned, belonging to the families who kept the borders—as the Douglasses, Kers, Scotts, Turnbulls, Maxwells, Chisholms, Elliots, and Armstrongs. The floor is of black and white marble from the Hebrides, and the walls are hung with ancient armour, and various specimens of military implements. From the hall strangers are conducted to the armoury, which runs quite across the house, and communicates with the drawing-room on the one side, and the dining-room on the other.

The drawing-room is a lofty saloon with wood of cedar. Its antique ebony furniture, carved cabinets, etc., are all of beautiful workmanship.

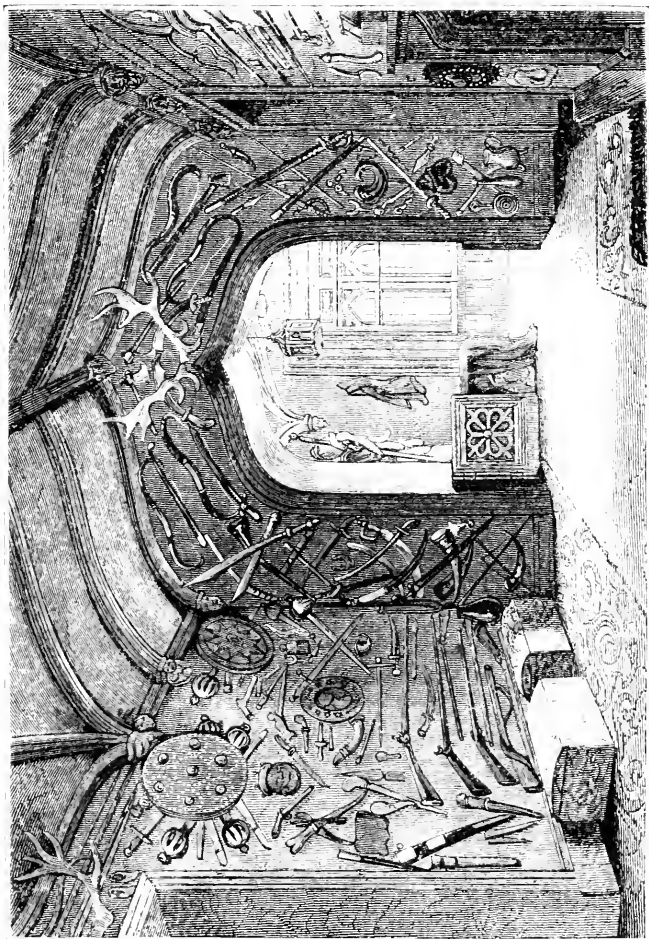
The dining-room is a very handsome apartment, containing a fine collection of pictures; the most interesting of which are the head of Queen Mary in a charger the day after she was beheaded, and a full-length portrait of Lord Essex, of Oliver Cromwell, Claverhouse, Charles II., Charles XII. of Sweden; and, among several family pictures, one of Sir Walter's great-grandfather, who allowed his beard to grow after the execution of Charles I. The breakfast parlour is a small and neat apartment, overlooking the Tweed on the one side, and the wild hills of Ettrick and Yarrow on the other. It contains a beautiful and valuable collection of water-colour drawings, chiefly by Turner, and Thomson of Dudding-ton, the designs for the illustrated edition of the "Provincial Antiquities of Scotland."

The library, which is the largest of all the apartments, is fifty feet by sixty. The roof is of carved oak, chiefly after models from Roslin. The collection of books in this room amounts to about 20,000 volumes, many of them extremely rare and valuable. From the library there is a communication with the study, which is perhaps the most interesting of all the apartments, hallowed as it is by associations with most of the imaginative writings of the great author. It contains a small writing table, a plain arm chair covered with black leather, and a single chair besides. There are a few books, chiefly for reference, and a light gallery of tracery work runs round



THE STUDY, ABBOTSFORD.

three sides, while a single window admits a sombre light into the place. From this room we enter a small closet, containing under a glass case what many will view with the



THE ARMORY, ABBOTSFORD.

deepest interest—the body-clothes worn by Sir Walter previous to his decease.*

The external walls, as well as those of the adjoining garden, are enriched with many old carved stones, which have originally figured in other and very different situations. The door of the old Tolbooth of Edinburgh, the pulpit from which Ralph Erskine preached, and various other curious and interesting relics, may also be seen. Through the whole extent of the surrounding plantations there are winding walks, and benches or bowers are erected on every position commanding a picturesque view. The mansion and its woods were entirely created by its late proprietor, who, when he purchased the ground, found it occupied by a small onstead called “Cartley Hole.” The first purchase was made from the late Dr. Douglas of Galashiels. It is said that the money was paid by instalments, and that the letter enclosing the last remittance contained these lines :

“Noo the gowd’s thine,
And the land’s mine.”

Various other “pendicles” were purchased at different times from the neighbouring bonnet-lairds, at prices greatly above their real value. In December 1830, the library, museum, plate, and furniture of every description were presented to Sir Walter as a free gift by his creditors, and he afterwards bequeathed the same to his eldest son, burdened with a sum of £5000 to be divided among his younger children. The proceeds of a subscription set on foot in London shortly after Sir Walter’s death, have been applied to the payment of this debt, thus enabling the trustees to entail the library and museum as an heir-loom in the family.

“The place itself,” says Mr. Lockhart,† “though not to the general observer a very attractive one, had long been one of peculiar interest for him. I have often heard him tell, that

* “After showing us the principal rooms, the woman opened a small closet adjoining the study, in which hung the last clothes that Sir Walter had worn. There was the broad-skirted blue coat with large buttons, the plaid trousers, the heavy shoes, the broad-rimmed hat, and stout walking stick,—the dress in which he rambled about in the morning, and which he laid off when he took to his bed in his last illness. She took down the coat, and gave it a shake and a wipe of the collar, as if he were waiting to put it on again!”—WILLIS’S *Pencillings by the Way*.—Sir Walter called this closet “Speak a bit.”

† Lockhart’s *Life of Scott*, vol. iii. p. 335.

when travelling in his boyhood with his father, from Selkirk to Melrose, the old man suddenly desired the carriage to halt at the foot of an eminence, and said, 'We must get out here, Walter, and see a thing quite in your line.' His father then conducted him to a rude stone on the edge of an acclivity about half a mile above the Tweed at Abbotsford, which marks the spot—

'Where gallant Cessford's life-blood dear
Reeked on dark Elliot's border spear.'

This was the conclusion of the battle of Melrose, fought in 1526, between the Earls of Angus and Home, and the two chiefs of the race of Ker on the one side, and Buccleuch on the other, in sight of the young King James V., the possession of whose person was the object of the contest. This battle is often mentioned in the Border Minstrelsy, and the reader will find a long note on it under the lines which I have just quoted from the Lay of the Last Minstrel. In the names of various localities between Melrose and Abbotsford, such as *Skirmishfield*, *Charge-Law*, and so forth, the incidents of the fight have found a lasting record; and the spot where the retainer of Buccleuch terminated the pursuit of the victors by the mortal wound of Ker of Cessford (ancestor of the Dukes of Roxburghe), has always been called *Turn-again*. In his own future domain the young minstrel had before him the scene of the last great Clan-battle of the Borders."

The tourist may return to Melrose by Turn-again, where Sir Walter had a favourite seat, from which there is one of the best views of the vale of Melrose.

A little to the east of Abbotsford, on the opposite bank of the river, below the junction of the Gala, the Allan or Elwand water runs into the Tweed. There can be little doubt that the

*When we had ridden a little time on the moors, he said to me rather pointedly, 'I am going to show you something that I think will interest you;' and presently, in a wild corner of the hills, he halted us at a place where stood three small ancient towers, or castellated houses, in ruins, at short distances from each other. It was plain, upon the slightest consideration of the topography, that one (perhaps any one) of these was the tower of Glendearg, where so many romantic and marvellous adventures happen in the Monastery. While we looked at this forlorn group, I said to Sir Walter that they were what Burns called 'ghaist-alluring edifices.' 'Yes,' he answered carelessly, 'I dare say there are many stories about them.' As we returned, by a different route, he made me dismount and take a footpath through a part of Lord Somerville's grounds, where the Elland runs through a beautiful little valley, the

vale of the Allan is the true "Glendearg" of the Monastery.* The banks on each side are steep, and rise boldly over the eccentric stream which jets from rock to rock, rendering it absolutely necessary for the traveller to cross and recross it, as he pursues his way up the bottom of the narrow valley. "The hills also rise at some places abruptly over the little glen, displaying at intervals the grey rock overhung with wood, and further up rises the mountain in purple majesty—the dark rich hue contrasting beautifully with the thickets of oak and birch, the mountain ashes and thorns, the alders and quivering aspens which chequered and varied the descent, and not less with the dark green velvet turf which composed the level part of the narrow glen."

2. MELROSE TO DRYBURGH ABBEY.

The most direct way to Dryburgh Abbey is either by road or railway to Newtown St. Boswells, from which the road turns directly to the left. At a short distance from the station is a toll-bar, where the road, overhung with trees, turns again to the left, and conducts to the banks of the Tweed. The tourist is here ferried across for a penny to the other side, which is within ten minutes' walk of the Abbey. The distance this way is four miles.

The more picturesque road, though longer, is by the village of Newstead, across the Tweed by the Fly Bridge, two miles below Melrose, near the junction of the Leader with the Tweed. On crossing the bridge, take the bye-road to the right by the village of Leaderfoot, Gladswood Gate, (Spottiswood, Esq.), and Leader Bridge. From this a long ascent conducts to the top of Bemerside Hill, from which there is one of the most interesting views in the south of Scotland. From no other point can the eye command with equal advantage the whole vale of Melrose; and if the tourist should have time to proceed by this route, he should by no means neglect to take this view on his way to Dryburgh. This view (of which the woodcut at page 115 is a copy) is represented by Turner in one of his stream winding between level borders of the brightest green sward, which narrow or widen as the steep sides of the glen advance or recede. The place is called the Fairy Dean, and it required no cicerone to tell, that the glen was that in which Father Eustace, in the Monastery, is intercepted by the White Lady of Avenel."—*Letter of Mr. Adolphus*—LOCKHART'S *Life of Scott*, vol. v.

illustrations to the Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott. In the immediate vicinity is Drygrange House (John Tod, Esq.), beautifully situated. About a mile and a half from Drygrange is the house of Cowdenknowes (Dr. Home), standing on the east bank of the Leader, at the foot of the hill of Cowdenknowes, celebrated in song for its "bonny, bonny broom." A mile further up the Leader is the village of Earlstoun, anciently Erceldoune, the dwelling of Thomas Learmont, commonly called Thomas the Rhymer, in whom, as in the mighty men of old,

———"the honour'd name
Of prophet and of poet was the same."

The remains of the Rhymer's Tower are still pointed out, in the midst of a haugh, on the east side of the Leader. A little further on, in the vicinity of Dryburgh, are the modern mansion and old tower of Bemerside, the lands and barony of which have been in the possession of the Haigs since the time of Malcolm IV. The following rhyme respecting this family is ascribed to Thomas the Rhymer, whose patrimonial territory was not far from Bemerside—

"Tide, tide, whate'er betide,
There'll aye be Haigs in Bemerside"—

testifying to the confident belief of the country people in the perpetual lineal succession of the Haigs. Opposite the house there is a Spanish chestnut tree of extraordinary age and size.

Dryburgh Abbey stands on a richly wooded haugh, round which the River Tweed makes a circuitous sweep.* The situation is eminently beautiful, and both the Abbey and the modern mansion-house are embosomed in wood. The best view of the ruins is from the "Braeheads," behind the village of Lessuden. Dryburgh Abbey was founded in 1150, during the reign of David I., by Hugh de Moreville, Lord of Lauderdale, Constable of Scotland, upon a site which is supposed to have been originally a place of Druidical worship. The monks were of the Premostratensian order, and were brought from the Abbey founded at Alnwick a short time before. Edward II., in his retreat from the unsuccessful invasion of Scotland in 1322, encamped in the grounds of Dryburgh, and, setting fire to the monastery, burnt it to the ground. Robert I. contributed liberally towards its

The guide lives in a cottage near the entrance. The usual gratuity is 1s. for parties not exceeding six.



DRYBURGH ABBEY.

repair, but it has been doubted whether it was ever fully restored to its original magnificence. In 1544, the Abbey was again destroyed by a hostile incursion of the English, under Sir George Bowes and Sir Brian Latoun. In 1604, James VI. granted Dryburgh Abbey to John, Earl of Mar, and he afterwards erected it into a temporal lordship and peerage, with the title of Lord Cardross, conferring it upon the same Earl, who made it over to his third son, Henry, ancestor of the Earl of Buchan. The Abbey was subsequently sold to the Haliburtons of Mertoun, from whom it was purchased by Colonel Tod, whose heirs sold it to the Earl of Buchan in 1786. The Earl at his death, bequeathed it to his son, Sir David Erskine, at whose death, in 1837, it reverted to the Buchan family. The principal remains of the building are, the western gable of the nave of the church, the ends of the transept, part of the choir, and a portion of the domestic buildings. Opposite the door by which tourists are introduced to the ruins is a yew tree as old as the Abbey. The following are the places generally pointed out to visitors. 1. The chapter-house, in which a double circle on the floor marks the burial place of the founder. 2. The kitchen and dormitories. 3. The library. 4. St. Catherine's circular window, beautifully radiated, twelve feet in diameter, much overgrown with ivy. 5. The refectory or great dining-room of the monks, which occupied the whole front of the Abbey facing the south, and which was 100 feet long by 30 feet broad, and 60 feet high. 6. Wine cellars and almonary cellars below the refectory. 7. Porter's lodge. 8. Cloisters with old font. 9. Main door to the cloisters. 10. Cells or dungeons, places of confinement. In one of these there is a contrivance for punishment in the shape of a hole cut in the solid stone, into which the prisoner's hand was thrust, and then wedged in with a wooden mallet, which again was chained to the wall. The hole is placed so low that the prisoner could kneel, but neither lie down nor stand. 11. West door to the church, in the shape of a Roman arch, ornamented with roses. 12. Nave of the church, with remains of the pillars on each side. The nave is 190 feet long by 75 broad. Under the high altar, James Stuart (of the Darnley family), the last abbot, was buried. 13. St. Mary's aisle, which is by far the most beautiful part of the ruin, where Sir Walter Scott was buried, 26th September 1832, in the burying-ground of

his ancestors, the Haliburtons of Newmains, the former proprietors of the Abbey. On one side is the tomb of his wife, on the other the tomb of his eldest son, Sir W. Scott. 14. The second aisle, the place of interment of the Erskines of Shieldfield; and the third, that of the Haigs of Bemerside. 15. St. Woden's Chapel, with altar, font, etc., the burial-place of the Earls of Buchan.

In the immediate vicinity of the Abbey is the mansion-house of Dryburgh, surrounded by stately trees. At a short distance from it, near the Tweed, is the house where the Rev. Ebenezer and Ralph Erskine, two eminent Scottish divines, were brought up, and with whom originated the first secession from the Established Church of Scotland. On a rising-ground at the end of the bridge, is a circular temple dedicated to the Muses, surmounted by a bust of Thomson, the author of the "Seasons." Further up, on a rocky eminence overlooking the river, is a colossal statue of the Scottish patriot Wallace.

3. MELROSE. JEDBURGH. HAWICK.

The journey from Melrose to Jedburgh can most easily be made by railway, branching off from Roxburgh Station. For the benefit of those, however, who prefer driving or walking, it is proper to mention that the best road is by Newtown St. Boswells, Ancrum Moor, and Mount Teviot. In this way there are passed (1) Village of Newstead on the left, and the Eildons on the right. (2 $\frac{3}{4}$) Newtown St. Boswells, village and railway station. (3 $\frac{3}{4}$) Lessuden village and St. Boswells Green, where the fair of the same name is held annually in July, and where there is a good inn. The road strikes off to the right to Ancrum Moor, which is reached by a long straight ascending road, LILLIARD'S EDGE being right in front.

The slope of a hill planted with fir trees and intersected by the road, is the place where the Earl of Angus routed the English in 1545. During the year 1544, Sir Ralph Eure and Sir Brian Latoun committed the most dreadful ravages upon the Scottish frontiers. As a reward for their services, the English monarch promised to the two barons a feudal grant of the country which they had thus reduced to a desert; upon hearing which, Archibald Douglas, the seventh Earl of Angus, is said to have sworn

to write the deed of investiture upon their skins, with sharp pens, and bloody ink, in resentment for their having defaced the tombs of his ancestors at Melrose. In 1545, Eure and Latoun again entered Scotland with an army of upwards of 5000 men, and even exceeded their former cruelty. As they returned towards Jedburgh, they were overtaken by Angus at the head of 1000 horse, and he was shortly after joined by the famous Norman Lesley with a body of Fife-men. While the Scottish general was hesitating whether to advance or retire, Sir Walter Scott of Buccleuch came up at full speed with a small but chosen body of his retainers, and by his advice, an immediate attack was made. The battle was commenced upon a piece of low flat ground, near Penielheugh, and, just as it began, a heron roused from the marshes by the tumult, soared away betwixt the encountering armies. "O!" exclaimed Angus, "that I had here my white gosshawk, that we might all yoke at once!" The Scots obtained a complete victory, and Sir Ralph Eure and his son, together with Sir Brian Latoun, and 800 Englishmen, many of whom were persons of rank, fell in the engagement. "Tradition says that a beautiful young maiden called Lillyard, followed her lover from a village in the neighbourhood, and, on seeing him fall in battle, rushed herself into the heat of the fight and was killed, after slaying several of the English. Her burial place is at the left corner of the plantation. The inscription on the monument, not now discernible, is said to have run thus:—

"Fair Maiden Lillyard lies under this stane,
 Little was her stature, but great was her fame:
 Upon the English louns she laid many thumps,
 And when her legs were cutted off, she fought upon her stumps."
 SCOTT.

Anerum Moor lies to the right of the road. On looking back while ascending the hill, there is an extensive view including Smailholm Tower, Home Castle, and Mertoun House (Lord Polwarth). Descending on the other side there is a distant prospect of the Cheviots. On the top of an eminence on the left (called Penielheugh) is the Waterloo Pillar. (7½) Anerum House (Sir William Scott, Bart.), and (8) Anerum Bridge over the Ale Water, are both passed on the right. (8¼) Mount Teviot (Marquis of Lothian) is on the left. (8½) Cross Teviot

Bridge. On the right, two miles up the Teviot, is Chesters (W. Ogilvie, Esq.) ($9\frac{1}{2}$) Bonjedward. Half a mile to the east is the celebrated Roman causeway which crossed the Jed, and is still in a state of preservation, from the Jed to the Border hills. On the right is seen Tympanean, with the ruins of an ancient tower. On left is Bonjedward Bank (Major Pringle). Two miles east of Bonjedward is Crailing, the ancient seat of the Cranstouns, the border family that figures in the Lay of the Last Minstrel, situated on the retired and romantic stream of Oxnam, which here falls into the Teviot. Descending from this point there is a beautiful and extensive view, comprehending Jedburgh town and Abbey, the River Jed and surrounding country. A conspicuous object in the distance is

“Dark Ruberslaw that lifts its head sublime,
Rugged and hoary with the wrecks of time!
On his broad misty front the giant wears
The horrid furrows of ten thousand years;
His aged brows are crown'd with curling fern,
Where perches grave and low the hooded Erne.”

LEYDEN



The appearance of this hill is said to have suggested to the Bard of the Seasons the description of the storm collecting on the mountain cliff in the beginning of his "winter." (11½)
Cross the Jed, and enter

JEDBURGH,

[*Inns* :—The Spread Eagle ; Commercial. Population 3615.]
On the line of North British Railway.

The county town of Roxburghshire, and the seat of the circuit court of justiciary, is a place of great antiquity ; the village of old Jedworth, about four miles above the present town, having been founded by Egred, Bishop of Lindisfarne, A.D. 845. St. Kenoch was Abbot of Jedburgh, A.D. 1000, and its royal castle is mentioned in the earliest Scottish annals. It appears to have been a royal burgh even in the time of David I. It was the chief town on the middle marches. Defended by its castle and numerous towers, and surrounded by the fastnesses of its forest, it was frequently the rendezvous of the Scottish armies, and was as frequently assailed, pillaged, and burnt by the English.

Its importance declined from the union of the two crowns, and though it has revived in modern times, it has never reached any great extent either in population or trade.

Many interesting objects of antiquity were destroyed during the last century, such as St. David's Tower—the gateway of the ancient bridge of the Canongate—and the cross, a venerable structure, on which, according to Bannatyne, the magistrates, having espoused the cause of James VI., compelled the heralds of Mary, after suffering unseemly chastisement, to eat their proclamation.

The Abbey is the principal object of attraction. It was enlarged and richly endowed by David I. and other munificent patrons about the year 1118, or 1147. At one period, its powerful abbots disputed, though unsuccessfully, the jurisdiction of the Bishops of Glasgow, who frequently resided at Ancrum in the neighbourhood. It suffered severely in the English wars, especially from the invasions of Edward I. and Edward III. It sustained a siege of two hours under the artillery of the Earl of Surrey, at the storming of Jedburgh,



JEDBURGH ABBEY.

in the reign of Henry VIII., and the traces of the flames are still visible on its ruined walls. It suffered subsequent dilapidation from the forces of the Earl of Hertford ; and in common with the other monasteries of Teviotdale, does not appear to have been inhabited at the time of the Reformation. The monks were Canons regular or Augustine friars, brought from Beauvais in France.

At the Reformation, the lands of the Abbey were converted into a temporal lordship, with the title of Lord Jedburgh. in favour of Sir Andrew Kerr of Ferniehirst, and they are now possessed by his descendant, the Marquis of Lothian. The prin-

cipal parts now remaining are the nave, nearly the whole of the choir, with the south aisle, the centre tower, and the north transept, which is entire, and has long been set apart as a burial-place for the family of the Marquis of Lothian. The Norman door, entering from the cloisters on the south, is of exquisitely delicate and beautiful workmanship. Over the intersection of the nave and transept, rises a massive square tower, with irregular turrets and belfry, to the height of 100 feet. The west end is fitted up as a parish church, in a most barbarous and unseemly style. Considerable sums have been lately expended in repairing the decayed parts of the building, so as to prevent further dilapidation. The best view of the Abbey is obtained from the banks of the river.

The Castle of Jedburgh was situated on an eminence at the town head, and was a favourite residence of our early Scottish kings, from the time of David I. to Alexander III. Malcolm the Fourth died in it ; Alexander III. was married in it with unusual pomp, October 14, 1285, to Jolande, daughter of the Count de Dreux, on which occasion the festivities of the evening are said to have been interrupted by the sudden and ominous appearance of a spectre, which, entering the dance, filled the gay company with consternation. The importance of this castle may be estimated from the circumstance of its always ranking in the treaties with England, along with Roxburgh, Edinburgh, and Stirling, and from the fact, that when the Scottish government determined to destroy it, it was meditated to impose a tax of two pennies on every hearth in Scotland, as the only means of accomplishing so arduous an undertaking. The site of this ancient fortress is now occupied by a new jail, from the top of which there is a view of the town and neighbourhood.

In the lower part of the town may be still seen the old mansion occupied by Queen Mary, and where she lay sick for several weeks after her visit to Bothwell, at Hermitage Castle. She rode from Jedburgh to Hermitage, and returned on the same day, a distance of about forty miles ; she was in consequence thrown into a violent fever, and her life for some time despaired of.

The rich soil and mild climate of Jedburgh render it peculiarly congenial to horticulture ; delicate plants and fruits growing in the open air, which in other places require to be

placed under glass. Many of the pear trees are of great size and antiquity, and bear immense crops, which are disposed of through an extensive district. The best kinds are French, and may probably have been planted by the monks.

The inhabitants of Jedburgh, in ancient times, were a war-like race, and were celebrated for their dexterity in handling a particular sort of partisan, which therefore got the name of the "Jethart staff." Their timely aid is said to have turned the fortune of the day at the skirmish of Reidswire. Their proud war-cry was, "Jethart's here." Their arms are a mounted trooper advancing to the charge, with the motto, "Strenue et prospere." They have still in preservation some ancient trophies taken from the English, particularly a flag or pennon taken at Bannockburn. The ordinary proverb of "Jethart Justice," where men were said to be hanged first and tried afterwards, appears to have taken its rise from some instances of summary justice executed on the Border marauders.*

In the south aisle of the Abbey, then used as the Grammar School, the poet Thomson received the rudiments of his education, and when he attended Edinburgh University, it was as the bursar of the Presbytery of Jedburgh. Samuel Rutherford is also said to have been educated here. Dr. Somerville, historian of William and Anne, was upwards of fifty years minister of Jedburgh, and in the manse was born the amiable and highly gifted Mrs. Somerville. Sir David Brewster also is a native of Jedburgh.

On the banks of the Jed, at Hundalee, Lintalee, and Mossburnford, are caves dug out of the rock, supposed to have been used as hiding-places in ancient warfare. In the neighbourhood are the remains of numerous camps; but the most remarkable is the camp of Lintalee, little more than a mile from the town, where Douglas, as described in Barbour's Bruce, lay for the defence of Scotland, during the absence of the king in Ireland, and where in a desperate personal encounter he slew the English commander, the Earl of Brittany, at the head of his

* There is a similar English proverb concerning Lydford:—

"I oft have heard of Lydford law,
Where in the morn men hang and draw,
And sit in judgment after."

BROWN'S *Poems*.

army, and routed the whole with great slaughter—an achievement commemorated in the armorial bearings of the Douglas family. Jed Forest was conferred on Douglas by Bruce, the regality of which was sold to the Crown by the Duke of Douglas.

Ferniehirst Castle, the ancient feudal fortress of the Kerrs, occupies a romantic situation on the right bank of the river, two miles from Jedburgh. It was built by Sir Thomas Kerr in 1490, and was taken by the English in 1523, and again after the battle of Pinkie. The family of Kerr settled at Kerrsheugh in the thirteenth century, and from this place the Marquis of Lothian takes his title as a British peer. About a mile northward from the castle grows a large oak tree, called, on account of its great size, “the king of the wood,” and at the side of the ruin stands another, equally large, called “the capon tree.” Both trees are noticed in Gilpin’s *Forest Scenery*.

From Jedburgh to Hawick there is a fine drive of about ten miles along the bank of the Teviot. The vale of the Rule intervenes, as also the chief hills of Teviotdale, the Dunian, and Ruberslaw. The whole course of the Teviot between these towns is studded on each side with cottages and mansions.

The most distinguished of these is *Minto House*, the seat of the Earl of Minto.* The grounds are open every day except Sunday. The mansion is a large modern house, surrounded with beautiful grounds, studded with some noble old trees. At no great distance from the house are Minto Craggs, a romantic assemblage of cliffs, which rises suddenly above the vale of Teviot. A small platform on a projecting crag, commanding a most beautiful prospect, is termed *Barnhill’s Bed*. This Barnhill is said to have been a robber or outlaw. There are remains of a strong tower beneath the rocks, where he is supposed to have dwelt, and from which he derived his name. On the summit of the crags are the fragments of another ancient tower in a picturesque situation.† A mile and a half to the south of Minto House lies the village of Denholm, the birth-place of Dr. John Leyden, and a little further to the west, Cavers, the seat of J. Douglas, Esq., the lineal descendant of “an illegitimate son of “the Gallant Chief of Otterburn,” who carried his father’s banner in the memorable battle in which he fell.

* Minto may also be reached by leaving the railway at Hassendean Station, and walking from thence through the village of Minto to the Lodge.

† See Lay of the Last Minstrel.

HAWICK.

[*Inns* :—The Tower ; The Commercial. Population 6683.]
On the line of the North British Railway.

This town is situated upon a haugh, at the junction of the Rivers Slitterick and Teviot. The inhabitants are principally engaged in the manufacture of woollen cloth. The Slitterick is crossed by an antique bridge, and at the head of the town is a moat-hill, where the brave Sir Alexander Ramsay was acting in his capacity of Sheriff of Teviotdale, when he was seized by Sir William Douglas, the “Dark Knight of Liddesdale,” and plunged into one of the dungeons of Hermitage Castle, where he perished of hunger. Hawick is noted among toppers for its “gill.” A *Hawick gill* is well known in Scotland to be half a mutchkin, equal to two gills.

“Weel she loo’ed a Hawick gill,
And leuch to see a tappit hen.”

Andrew and his Cuttie Gun.

[A tappit hen is a frothing measure of claret.]

On the right bank of the Teviot, about two miles above Hawick, stands the ancient tower of Goldielands, one of the most entire now extant upon the Border. The proprietors of this tower belonged to the clan of Scott. The last of them is said to have been hanged over his own gate for march treason.



Branksome Tower, the principal scene of the “Lay of the Last Minstrel,” and during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries the residence of the Barons of Buccleuch, is about two miles and a half from Hawick. The place was famous of yore for the

charm of a *bonnie lass*, whose beauty has been celebrated by Ramsay in a ballad, beginning

“As I came in by Teviot side,
And by the braes o’ Branksome,
There first I saw my bloomin’ bride,
Young, smiling, sweet, and handsome.”*

Nearly opposite Goldielands Tower, the Teviot is joined by Borthwick Water. The vale of Borthwick was formerly inhabited by a race of Scotts, retainers of the powerful family of Harden, famed in border history for their carnage and predatory habits. The lands they possessed were chiefly overgrown with heath, and were well described by the couplet in which Scott of Satchells, in his history of the name of Scott, characterizes the territory of Buccleuch—

“Had heather bells been corn of the best,
Buccleuch had had a noble grist!”

Tradition relates that amid the plunder of “goods and gear” carried off by them in one of their predatory incursions, a child was found enveloped in the heap, who was adopted into the clan, and fostered by Mary Scott, commonly known by the epithet of “The Flower of Yarrow,” who married the celebrated Wat. or Walter, of Harden, about the latter part of the sixteenth century. This child of fortune afterwards became celebrated as a poet, and is said to have composed many of the popular songs of the Border. At the head of the narrow valley formed by the Borthwick, stands Harden Castle, a long-shaped plain-looking structure. The mantel-piece of one of the rooms is surmounted with an earl’s coronet, and the letters W. E. T. wreathed together, signifying “Walter Earl of Tarras,” a title which, in 1660, was conferred for life upon Walter Scott of Highchester, the husband of Mary Countess of Buccleuch. In front of the house there is a dark dell, covered with trees on both sides, where the freebooting lairds of former times are said to have kept their spoil. From Hawick the tourist may return by railway to Melrose or Edinburgh.

Curlenrig Churchyard is five miles from Branksome, and

* The bonnie lass was daughter to a woman nicknamed Jean the Ranter, who kept an ale-house at the Hamlet, near Branxholm Castle. A young officer named Maitland, who happened to be quartered somewhere in the neighbourhood, saw, loved, and married her. So strange was such an alliance deemed in those days, that it was imputed to the influence of witchcraft.

eight from Hawick, on the right side of the road. This is the place where

“That bold chief, who Henry’s power defied,
True to his country, as a traitor died.
Yon mouldering cairns by ancient hunters placed,
Where blends the meadow with the marshy waste,
Mark where the gallant warriors lie.”

The famous Border warrior referred to was the famous Johnnie Armstrong, brother of the chief of the Armstrongs, once a powerful clan on the Scottish march. He resided at Gilnockie, the ruins of which are still to be seen at “The Hollows,” a beautiful and romantic scene a few miles from Langholm. Having incurred the animosity and jealousy of some of the powerful nobles at the court of James V., he was enticed to the camp of that prince during his memorable expedition to the Border about 1530, and hanged, with all his retinue, on growing trees at Carlenrig Chapel. Their graves are still shown in the deserted churchyard in its vicinity. The Borderers, especially the clan of the Armstrongs, reprobated this act of severity, and narrated his fate in a beautiful dirge, which exhibits many traces of pure natural feeling, while it is highly descriptive of the manners of the time. It is still a current tradition that the trees on which Johnnie and his men were hanged were immediately blasted and withered away.—LEYDEN, *vid. Minstrelsy of Scottish Border*, vol. i. p. 18, and vol. iv. p. 381.

Hermitage Castle stands on the left bank of the Hermitage Water, about a mile from the road, nine miles from the village of Stobbs, and fifteen from Hawick. This haunted old place was the seat of the Lords Soulis’s, of royal descent, and after the forfeiture of their domains fell into the hands of the Douglasses, Lords of Liddesdale. It is the scene of the ballad,

“Lord Soulis he sat in Hermitage Castle,
And beside him old Redcap sly,”

contained in Scott’s *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, vol. iv. p. 235. In 1320, William de Soulis entered into a conspiracy against Robert the Bruce, which occasioned the downfall of the family. The chief of this powerful house is represented by tradition as a cruel tyrant and a sorcerer, who was constantly employed in oppressing his vassals and harrassing his neighbours; and it is stated that the Scottish king, irritated by the reiterated complaints of his vassals, whom he treated no better than beasts of burden, peevishly exclaimed to the petitioners, “Boil him, if you please, but let me hear no more of him.” This commission they hastily executed on the Nine Stane Rig, a declivity descending upon Hermitage Water,

and deriving its name from a druidical circle, five stones of which are still visible, and two of them particularly pointed out as those that supported the iron bar upon which the fatal cauldron was suspended.

It was here that the Knight of Liddesdale tarnished his renown by the cruel murder of Sir Alexander Ramsay of Dalhousie, whom he seized, while administering justice at Hawick, threw horse and man into a dungeon, and left him to perish of hunger. It is said the miserable captive prolonged his existence for several days by the corn which fell from a granary above the vault.* Unable to support the load of iniquity which had been long accumulating within its walls, the castle is supposed to have partly sunk beneath the ground, and its ruins are still regarded by the peasants with peculiar aversion and terror.

4. MELROSE OR SELKIRK TO NEWARK CASTLE AND THE VALES OF ETTRICK AND YARROW.

A very pleasant driving or walking excursion may be taken from Melrose or Selkirk to the vales of Ettrick and Yarrow, including the ruins of Newark Castle (the opening scene of Scott's *Lay of the Last Minstrel*). The route may be varied in several ways, by taking the south side of the Rivers Tweed, Ettrick, and Yarrow, on the way to Newark, and returning by the northern. Leaving Melrose by the road which proceeds westwards by Abbotsford, about three miles from Selkirk, the Ettrick flows into the Tweed at Sunderland Hall, where bridges are thrown over both rivers. Near this spot is the secluded burying-ground of Lindean. Here the body of the "Dark Knight of Liddesdale" rested on its way from Ettrick Forest, where he was murdered, to Melrose Abbey, where he was buried. The road now enters Selkirkshire, and conducts the tourist to Selkirk, close to which is the Haining, the beautiful seat of the Pringles of Clifton.

Leaving Selkirk, the tourist may cross the bridge over the Ettrick, and turn up the north bank; but to reach Newark, unless he go round by Yarrow Ford, he must take the south

* Some years ago, a person digging for stones, broke into a vault containing a quantity of chaff, some bones and pieces of iron; amongst others, the curb of an ancient bridle, which was given to the Earl of Dalhousie, as a relic of his brave ancestor.

side of the river, or cross at Philiphaugh (W. Murray, Esq.). The plain of Philiphaugh, on the northern side of the Ettrick, is the scene of the defeat of the Marquis of Montrose, by General Leslie, 13th September 1645. Montrose himself had taken up his quarters, with his cavalry, in the town of Selkirk, while his infantry, amounting to about twelve or fifteen hundred men, were posted on Philiphaugh. Leslie arrived at Melrose the evening before the engagement, and next morning, favoured by a thick mist, he reached Montrose's encampment without being descried by a single scout. The surprisal was complete, and when the Marquis, who had been alarmed by the noise of the firing, reached the scene of the battle, he beheld his army dispersed in irretrievable rout. After a desperate but unavailing attempt to retrieve the fortune of the day, he cut his way through a body of Leslie's troopers, and fled up Yarrow and over Minchmoor towards Peebles. This defeat destroyed the fruit of Montrose's six splendid victories, and effectually ruined the royal cause in Scotland. The estate of Philiphaugh is the property of W. Murray, Esq., the descendant of the "Outlaw Murray," commemorated in the beautiful ballad of that name. At the confluence of these streams, about a mile above Selkirk, is Carterhaugh, the supposed scene of the fairy ballad of "Tam-lane." The vale of Yarrow parts off from the head of Philiphaugh towards the right, that of Ettrick towards the left. The whole of this tract of country was, not many centuries ago, covered with wood, and its popular designation still is "The Forest," of which, however, no vestige is now to be seen.

"The scenes are desert now, and bare,
Where flourished once a forest fair,
Up pathless Ettrick and on Yarrow
Where erst the outlaw drew his arrow."—SCOTT.

Crossing the Yarrow, a little beyond Philiphaugh, on the left, will be seen Bowhill, one of the seats of the Duke of Buccleuch.

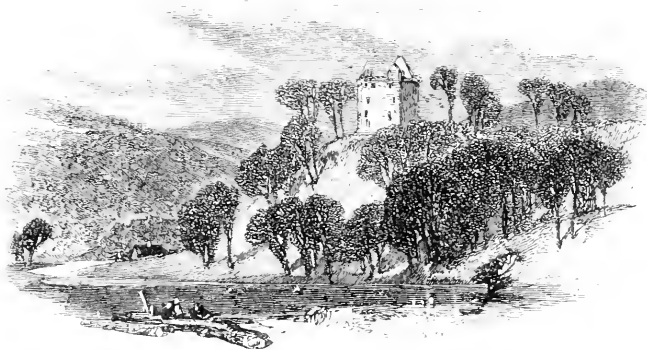
Newark Castle, the opening scene of Scott's *Lay of the Last Minstrel*—

———"where Newark's stately tower
Looks out from Yarrow's birchen bower,"

is a massive square tower, now unroofed and ruinous, surrounded by an outward wall, defended by round flanking turrets. It is beautifully situated, about three miles from Selkirk, upon the

banks of the Yarrow, a fierce and rapid stream, which unites with the Ettrick about a mile and a half to the east of the castle.

Newark was built by James II. The royal arms, with the unicorn, are engraved on a stone in the western side of the

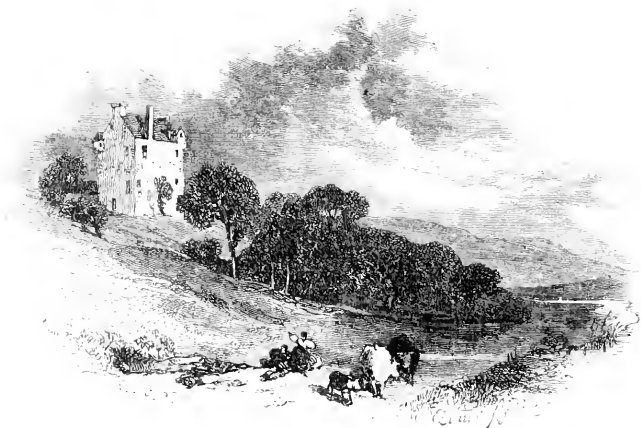


NEWARK CASTLE.

tower. There was a much more ancient castle in its immediate vicinity, called Auldward, founded, it is said, by Alexander III. Both were designed for the royal residence, when the king was disposed to take his pleasure in the extensive forest of Ettrick. Various grants occur in the records of the Privy Seal, bestowing the keeping of the castle of Newark upon different barons. The office of keeper was latterly held by the family of Buccleuch, and with so firm a grasp, that when the forest of Ettrick was disparked, they obtained a grant of the castle of Newark in perpetuity. It was within the court-yard of this castle that General Leslie tarnished his victory by putting to death a number of the prisoners whom he had taken at the battle of Philiphaugh. The castle continued to be an occasional seat of the Buccleuch family for more than a century; and it is said, the Duchess of Monmouth and Buccleuch was brought up here. For this reason, probably, Scott chose to make Newark the scene in which the "Lay of the Last Minstrel" is recited in her presence, and for her amusement.

It may be added that Bowhill was the favourite residence of Lord and Lady Dalkeith (afterwards Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch), at the time when the poem was composed. The ruins of Newark are all but included in the park attached to that modern seat of the family; and Sir Walter Scott, no doubt, was influenced in his choice of the locality, by the predilection of the charming lady who suggested the subject of his "Lay" for the scenery of the Yarrow—a beautiful walk on whose banks, leading from the house to the old castle, is called, in memory of her, the Duchess' Walk.

The Vale of the Ettrick.—Going up this valley from Sel-



kirk, the first object of interest is Oakwood Tower, the residence of the hero of the ballad, "The Dowie Dens of Yarrow," and from time immemorial the property of the Scotts of Harden; it is supposed, also, to have been the mansion of the famous wizard Michael Scott. Two or three miles further up the glen is the village of Ettrick-brig-end, and about six miles above, the remains of the tower of Tushielaw may be discerned upon the hill which rises from the north bank of the river. Tushielaw was the residence of the celebrated freebooter Adam Scott, called "the King of the Border," who was hanged by James V.

in the course of that memorable expedition in 1529, which proved fatal to Johnnie Armstrong, Cockburn of Henderland, and many other marauders ; the elm tree on which Scott was hanged still exists among the ruins. Opposite to Tushielaw the Rankleburn joins the Ettrick. The vale of Rankleburn contains the lonely farm of Buccleuch, supposed to have been the original property of the noble family of that name. There are remains of a church and burial-ground, and of a kiln and mill in this district, but no traces of a baronial mansion. Further up are the ruins of Thirlestane Castle, and close by, the modern mansion of Thirlestane, the seat of Lord Napier, the lineal descendant of the old family of the Scotts of Thirlestane, as well as of the still more famous one of the Napiers of Merchiston. Sir John Scott of Thirlestane, his maternal ancestor, was the only chief willing to follow James V. in his invasion of England, when the rest of the Scottish nobles, encamped at Fala, obstinately refused to take part in the expedition. In memory of his fidelity, James granted to his family a charter of arms, entitling them to bear a border of fleurs-de-luce similar to the tressure in the royal arms, with a bundle of spears for the crest. motto, " ready, aye ready."— (*See Lay of the Last Minstrel*, canto iv.) Thirlestane is surrounded with extensive plantations, and its late noble and benevolent owner employed for many years his whole time and talents in carrying on, at great expense, important improvements in this district. About a mile further up stands the kirk and hamlet of Ettrick. A cottage near the sacred edifice is pointed out as the birth-place of the Ettrick Shepherd. The celebrated Thomas Boston was minister of Ettrick, and, in the churchyard, a handsome monument has been erected to his memory, since the commencement of the present century.

Crossing the hills which bound the vale of Ettrick on the right, the tourist may descend upon the solitary sheet of water called ST. MARY'S LOCH (afterwards described).

4. MELROSE—KELSO—COLDSTREAM—BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

[By Railway.]

Leaving Melrose, the first station we arrive at is Newstead, at the village of the same name. Near it is a Roman camp. A little beyond Newstead, on the left, is Ravenswood House. On the same side, a little further on, but not visible from the railway, is Old Melrose.

Newtown St. Boswells [*Inn*: Gavenlock's] is the station where the main line to Hawick branches off on the right. Not far from the station, on the left, is the village of Newtown. The old village of St. Boswells appears to have stood in the vicinity of the Church, where the foundations of houses are occasionally discovered in the operations of agriculture. In the banks are many copious springs, and several of them form beautiful petrifications. Hard by is the village of Lessuden, formerly a place of some importance, for, when burned by the English in 1544, it contained sixteen strong towers. On the Green is held the fair of St. Boswells, the principal market for sheep and lambs in the south of Scotland. Black cattle are also sold, although their number is not considerable; but the show of horns is generally so fine that buyers attend from all parts both of the north of England and south of Scotland. Two miles from St. Boswells is the village of Maxton, and, on the opposite side of the river, in a delightful situation, is Mertoun House, the seat of Lord Polwarth. Leaving Newtown Station, a peep may be had, on the left, of Dryburgh Abbey embosomed in trees. On the right, at the base of the Eildon Hills, is Eildon Hall (Mrs. Baillie). Further on, on the left, and upon the south bank of the river, are the ruins of Littledean Tower, formerly a place of great note, and long the residence of the Kers of Littledean and Nenthorn, a branch of the Cessford family. It is now the property of Lord Polwarth. Beyond it, to the north, occupying a conspicuous position among a cluster of rocks, is Smailholm Tower, the scene of Sir Walter Scott's ballad of the "Eve of St. John." The poet resided for some time, while a boy, at the neighbouring farm-house of Sandyknowe, then inhabited by his paternal grandfather, and he has beautifully described the scenery in one of his preliminary epistles

to Marmion.* The Tower is a high square building, surrounded by an outer wall, now ruinous. The outer court is defended, on three sides, by a precipice and morass, and is accessible only from the west by a steep and rocky path. The apartments are placed one above another, and communicate by a narrow stair. From the elevated situation of Smailholm Tower, it is seen many miles in every direction. It formerly belonged to the Pringles of Whytbank, and is now the property of Lord Polwarth. Continuing along the line, amidst the richest scenery, the tourist enjoys frequent glimpses of the River Tweed, with its wooded banks, and passes Makerstoun (Sir Thomas M'D. Brisbane, Bart.), Roxburgh village on the Teviot, and the ruins of the famous old castle of Roxburgh, on a knoll between the Teviot and the Tweed.

KELSO.

[*Ians*: The Cross Keys; The Queen's Head. Population, 4783.]

15 miles from Melrose; 52 from Edinburgh; on the line of North British Railway.

This town occupies a beautiful situation on the margin of the Tweed, and consists of four principal streets, and a spacious square or market place, in which stand the town-hall, erected in 1816, and many well-built houses, with elegant shops. It is the residence of persons in easy circumstances, and has a weekly market and four annual fairs.

"*The Abbey*," says the learned editor of its charters, "stands alone, like some antique Titan predominating over the dwarfs of a later world." Begun in 1128—and so far completed as to

<p>* "It was a barren scene and wild Where naked cliffs were rudely piled; But ever and anon between Lay velvet tufts of loveliest green; And well the lonely infant knew Recesses where the wall-flower grew And honey-suckle loved to crawl Up the low crag and ruin'd wall. I deem'd such nooks the sweetest shade The sun in all its round surveyed; And still I thought that shattered tower</p>	<p>The mightiest work of human power, And marvelled as the aged hind, With some strange tale bewitch'd my mind, Of forayers who, with headlong force, Down from that strength had spur'd their horse, Their southern rapine to renew, Far in the distant Cheviots blue, And home returning, fill'd the hall With revel, wassel-rout, and brawl."</p>
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"He says that his consciousness of existence dated from Sandy-Knowe; and how deep and indelible was the impression which its romantic localities had left on his imagination. I need not remind the readers of Marmion and the Eve of St. John. On the summit of the Crag which overhang the farm-house stands the ruined tower of Smailholme, the scene of that fine ballad; and the view from thence takes in a wide

receive the tomb of the founder's son, Earl Henry of Northumberland, in 1152—it was a structure commensurate with the magnificence of its endowments, as the first-born of St. David's pious zeal, and with the lofty pretensions of its mitred abbots, who long disputed precedence with the priors of metropolitan St. Andrews, and even contended for superiority with the parent house of Tiron in France, to which this Scottish daughter gave more than one ruler.* As a specimen of architecture, it is partly Norman and partly early-pointed Gothic. The monks were of a reformed class of the Benedictines, first established at Tiron in France, and hence called Tironenses. David I., when Earl of Huntingdon, introduced the Tironenses into Scotland, and settled them near his castle at Selkirk, in the year 1113. The principal residence of the Kings of Scotland, at this period, was the castle of Roxburgh; and when David succeeded to the Scottish crown, after the death of his brother, in 1124, he removed the convent from Selkirk to Kelso, within view of his royal castle. The foundation of the church was laid on the 3d of May 1128. In consequence of its vicinity to the English border, Kelso suffered severely during the wars between the two countries, and the monastery was frequently

expanse of the district in which, as has been truly said, every field has its battle, and every rivulet its song:—

‘The lady looked in mournful mood,
Looked over hill and vale,
O’er Mertoun’s wood, and Tweed’s fair flood,
And all down Teviotdale.’—

Mertoun, the principal seat of the Harden family, with its noble groves; nearly in front of it, across the Tweed, Lessuden, the comparatively small but still venerable and stately abode of the Lairds of Raeburn; and the hoary Abbey of Dryburgh, surrounded with yew-trees as ancient as itself, seem to lie almost below the feet of the spectator. Opposite him rise the purple peaks of Eildon, the traditional scene of Thomas the Rhymer’s interview with the Queen of Faerie; behind are the blasted peel which the seer of Ereldoun himself inhabited, ‘the Broom of the Cowdenknowes,’ the pastoral valley of the Leader, and the bleak wilderness of Lammermoor. To the eastward the desolate grandeur of Home Castle breaks the horizon, as the eye travels towards the range of the Cheviot. A few miles westward, Melrose, ‘like some tall rock with lichens grey,’ appears clasped amidst the windings of the Tweed; and the distance presents the serrated mountains of the Gala, the Ettrick, and the Yarrow, all famous in song. Such were the objects that had painted the earliest images on the eye of the last and greatest of the Border Minstrels.”—*Lockhart’s Life of Scott* vol. i. p. 109.

* Quarterly Review, vol. 85.

laid waste by fire. It was reduced to its present ruinous state by the English, under the Earl of Hertford, in 1545. The only parts now remaining are the walls of the transepts, the centre tower, and west end, and a small part of the choir. After the Reformation a low gloomy vault was thrown over the transept, to make it serve as a parish church, and it continued to be used for this purpose till 1771, when one Sunday, during divine service, the congregation were alarmed by the falling of a piece of plaster from the roof, and hurried out in terror, believing that the vault over their heads was giving way ; and this, together with an ancient prophecy, attributed to Thomas the Rhymer, "that the kirk should fall when at the fullest," caused the church to be deserted, and it has never since had an opportunity of tumbling on a full congregation. The ruins were disencumbered of the rude modern masonry by the good taste of William Duke of Roxburghe and his successor Duke James ; and, in 1823, the decayed parts were strengthened and repaired by subscription. After the Reformation, the principal part of the estates of this rich abbey were held *in commendam* by Sir John Maitland, the ancestor of the Earl of Lauderdale, who exchanged it with Francis Stewart, afterwards Earl of Bothwell, for the priory of Coldinghame. This nobleman, for his repeated treasons, was attainted in 1592, and the lands and possessions of Kelso Abbey were finally conferred upon Sir Robert Ker of Cessford, and they are still enjoyed by his descendant, the Duke of Roxburghe.

The environs of Kelso, which are singularly beautiful, are thus described by Leyden, in his *Scenes of Infancy* :—

" Bosom'd in woods where mighty rivers run,
Kelso's fair vale expands before the sun,
Its rising downs in vernal beauty swell,
And, fringed with hazel, winds each flowery dell,
Green spangled plains to dimpling lawns succeed,
And Tempe rises on the banks of Tweed,
Blue o'er the river Kelso's shadow lies,
And copse-clad isles amid the waters rise."

The most admired view is from the bridge, looking up the river. In this view are comprehended the junction of the Tweed and Teviot, and the ruins of Roxburgh Castle ; in front, the palace of Fleurs, with its lawns sloping to the river's edge, and sheltered by lofty trees behind. On the south bank of the

Teviot are the woods and mansion of Springwood Park (Sir George Douglas, Bart.), and close by is the bridge across that



KELSO.

river. On the right is the town, extended along the banks of the Tweed ; nearer is Ednam House, and immediately beyond are the lofty ruins of the Abbey. In the background are the hills of Stichel and Mellerstain, the Castle of Home, the picturesque summits of the Eildon Hills, Penielheugh, etc. An excellent view may also be obtained of the district around Kelso, from the top of an eminence, on the south bank of the river, called Pinnacle-hill ; and a third, equally interesting, from the building appropriated as a Museum and Library, situated on an elevation termed the Terrace.*

Fleurs Palace, the seat of the Duke of Roxburghe, occu-

* From Kelso a road leads to Jedburgh, by the villages of Maxwellheugh and Heaton, the beautiful banks of the Kale, Grahamslaw, where there are some remarkable caves, the villages of Eckford and Crailing, Crailing House (J. Paton, Esq.), formerly the seat of the noble family of Cranstoun, and Bonjedward.

pies a gently-sloping lawn on the north bank of the Tweed, one mile west of the town. The original edifice was built by Sir John Vanburgh in 1718, and was distinguished by that massiveness which characterises the works of that dramatist and architect. It has since undergone most extensive improvements under the superintendence of W. H. Playfair of Edinburgh, and may now be said to be one of the finest baronial edifices in Scotland. The park is studded with old trees, among which is a holly bush that marks the spot where James II. was killed by the bursting of a cannon while besieging Roxburgh Castle in 1460. Admission to the grounds may be obtained by application to the Duke's factor.

Roxburgh Castle is on the opposite (south) side of the Tweed, and a mile and a quarter from Kelso. It was formerly a fortress of great extent and importance, and figured conspicuously in the early history of Scotland, but only a few fragments now remain. A deep moat filled with water from the Teviot formed part of its defences.

The other seats and places of interest in the neighbourhood of Kelso are, Springwood Park, on the south bank of the Teviot (Sir George S. Douglas, Bart.), Newton-Don (Balfour, Esq.), Stichel (D. Baird, Esq.), Mellerstain (G. Baillie, Esq.) Home Castle, which forms so conspicuous an object in the distant landscape, was long the residence of the powerful Earls of Home. After the battle of Pinkie, in 1547, it was taken by the English under the Duke of Somerset, and again during the Commonwealth by Cromwell. The Earl of Home's modern seat is the Hirsell, one and a half miles west of Coldstream. Ednam, the birth-place of Thomson the poet, is two miles north of Kelso, on the banks of the Eden.

KELSO TO BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

[By Railway, 23½ miles.]

The line from Kelso to Berwick, which is a branch of the York, Newcastle, and Berwick Railways, follows the southern bank of the Tweed. At the distance of two miles from Kelso, are the station and village of Sprouston, where passengers may also leave for Kelso. On the left is seen the Tweed, which now forms the boundary between England and Scotland. To the left of Carham Station is Carham Church, with Carham Hall. A mile and a half further, on the same side, are the

NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY

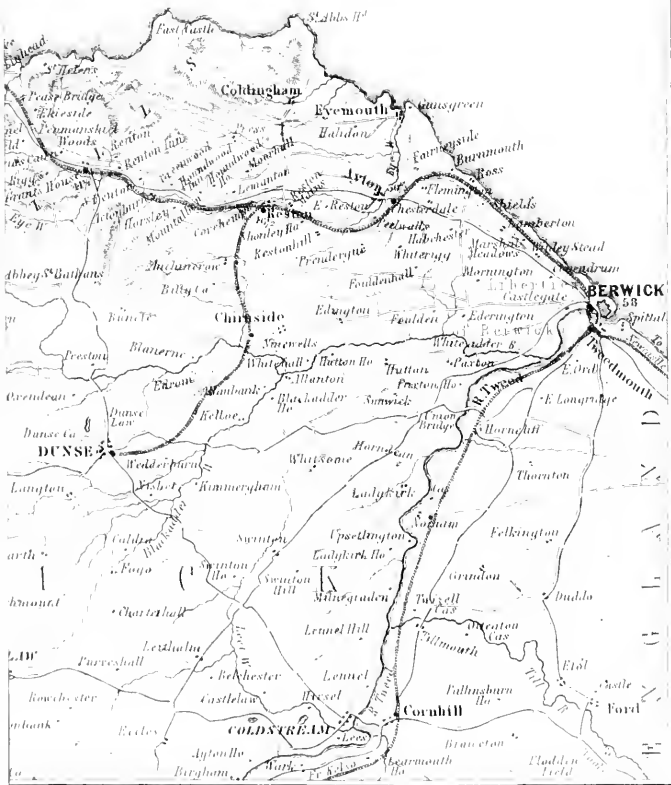
(EDINBURGH TO BERWICK)

— AND —

Adjacent Country.

British Miles

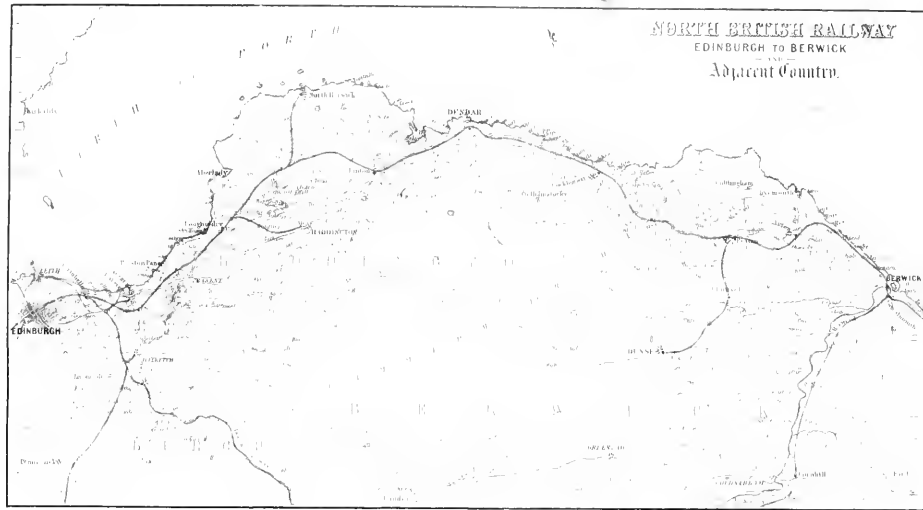
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NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY

EDINBURGH TO BERWICK

Adjacent Country.



ruins of Wark Castle, celebrated in Border history. A mile further, on the left, is the Hirsell, the seat of the Earl of Home. Nearer the river is Lees, the seat of Sir John Marjoribanks, Bart. Nine miles from Kelso, the train stops at Cornhill Station, where passengers leave for

COLDSTREAM.

[*Inns*: The Newcastle Arms; The Commercial. Population, 2238.]

This town occupies an elevated situation on the north bank of the Tweed, which is here crossed by a handsome bridge. Inhabited houses, 281. In consequence of its proximity to England, Coldstream, like Gretna Green, is celebrated for its irregular marriages. In the principal inn Lord Brougham was married. During the winter of 1659-60, General Monk resided in Coldstream before he marched into England to restore Charles II., and here he raised a regiment, which is still denominated the Coldstream Guards. About a mile and a half to the east of the town are the ruins of the church of Lennel, which was the name of the parish before Coldstream existed. Near it is Lennel House (Earl of Haddington), in which the venerable Patrick Brydone, author of "Travels in Sicily and Malta," spent the latter years of his long life. There are two roads from Coldstream to Berwick, one along the north bank and one along the south bank of the Tweed. The latter is the more interesting, and is generally preferred. Following the course of the river, we come to Tilmouth, where the Till, a deep, dark, and sullen stream, flows into the Tweed. On its banks stands Twisel Castle (Sir Francis Blake, Bart.) Beneath the castle, the ancient bridge is still standing by which the English crossed the Till before the battle of Flodden. The glen has steep banks on each side, covered with copsewood. On the opposite bank of the Tweed is Milne-Graden (D. Milne Home, Esq.), once the seat of the Kerrs of Graden, and, at an earlier period, the residence of the chief of a Border clan, known by the name of Graden. A little to the north-east is the village of Swinton. The estate of Swinton is remarkable, as having been, with only two very brief interruptions, the property of one family since the days of the Anglo-Saxon monarchy. The first of the Swintons acquired the name and the estate, as a reward for the bravery he displayed in

clearing the country of the wild swine which then infested it. The family have produced many distinguished warriors. At the battle of Beagué, in France, Thomas Duke of Clarence, brother to Henry V., was unhorsed by Sir John Swinton of Swinton, who distinguished him by a coronet of precious stones which he wore around his helmet.* The brave conduct of another of this warlike family at the battle of Homildon Hill, in 1402, has been dramatized by Sir Walter Scott, whose grandmother was the daughter of Sir John Swinton of Swinton. To the left is Ladykirk Church, an ancient Gothic building, said to have been erected by James IV., in consequence of a vow made to the Virgin, when he found himself in great danger while crossing the Tweed, by a ford in the neighbourhood. By this ford the English and Scottish armies made their mutual invasions, before the bridge of Berwick was erected. The adjacent field, called Holywell Haugh, was the place where Edward I. met the Scottish nobility, to settle the dispute between Bruce and Baliol, relative to the crown of Scotland.

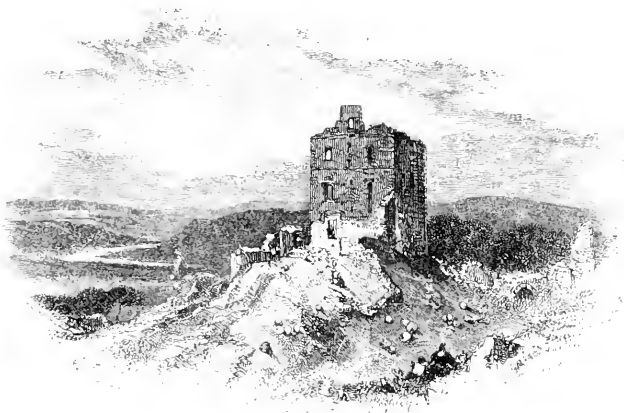
Norham Castle, well known as the opening scene in the poem of *Marmion*, stands on the southern bank of the Tweed, about six miles above Berwick. It is situated on a steep bank, which overhangs the river. The extent of its ruins, as well as its historical importance, shows it to have been a place of magnificence, as well as strength. Edward I. resided there when he was created umpire of the dispute concerning the Scottish succession. It was repeatedly taken and retaken during the hostilities between England and Scotland; and, indeed, it figured in most of the wars between these two countries. The repeated sieges which the castle sustained rendered frequent repairs necessary.

About four miles from Berwick is Paxton House, the property of D. Milne Home, Esq., containing a fine collection of pictures. In the immediate neighbourhood, the Tweed is crossed by the Union Wire Suspension Bridge, constructed in 1820 by Captain Samuel Brown. Its length is 437 feet; width, 18; height of

* "And Swinton laid the lance in rest
That tamed, of yore, the sparkling crest
Of Clarence's Plantagenet."

Lay of the Last Minstrel, c. v., s. 4.

piers above low-water mark, 69. It is one of the finest structures of the kind in this part of Scotland. Near Paxton,



NORHAM CASTLE.

the Tweed is joined by the Whitadder, the principal river which flows through Berwickshire; on its banks, a few miles to the north-west, is Ninewells, the paternal seat of David Hume.

Passing Velvet Hall Station and Halidon Hill, the scene of a battle in 1333 between the English and the Scots, in which the latter were defeated, the train arrives at Tweedmouth Station.

BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

[*Inns* : The Red Lion; The King's Arms; The Salmon. Population, 15,094.]

58 miles from Edinburgh, 125 from Newcastle.

Berwick is situated upon a gentle declivity close by the German Ocean, on the north side of the River Tweed. It is a well-built town, with spacious streets, and is surrounded by walls which only of late ceased to be regularly fortified. It is governed by a mayor, recorder, and justices, and sends two members to Parliament. The trade of the port is considerable.

Berwick occupies a prominent place in the history of the Border wars, and has been often taken and retaken both by the Scots and English. It was finally ceded to the English in 1482, and, since then, has remained subject to the laws of England, though forming politically a distinct territory. Its castle, so celebrated in the early history of these kingdoms, is now a shapeless ruin. The recent railway operations gave it the finishing blow, and the only remnants are a couple of towers and part of the wall. The walls are a favourite walk of the citizens of Berwick in summer, and command extensive prospects of the surrounding country, the sea, and the Fern and Holy Islands. A ditch surrounds four sides of the irregular pentagon. The flanks of the bastions are mostly in ruins, and the part overlooking the Magdalene fields and the shore has fallen away, leaving the rampart unprotected. There are five gates to the walls, called respectively, The English Gate, The Scotch Gate, The Cow-port, etc. The new railway bridge connecting the North British with the Newcastle and Berwick line, consists of 28 semicircular arches; its length is 667 yards, and its extreme height 134 feet. It spans the Tweed from the castle-hill to the line on the Tweedmouth side, and from its great height and airy structure presents a most imposing appearance.

Tweedmouth is a large irregularly built village at the south end of Berwick Bridge; it is now an important railway station. Spittal is a small fishing village, three quarters of a mile east of Tweedmouth.

Holy Island is ten miles from Berwick, and can be approached either by Goswick or Beal, across the sands at low water, the track being marked by posts. Quicksands abound, and it is often dangerous to cross on foot. The island is nine miles in circumference, and contains upwards of 1000 acres, half of which only are capable of cultivation. The village lies on the west side, and is inhabited principally by fishermen. In the months of July and August, however, it is much resorted to by bathers, who then rent some of the houses. THE CASTLE stands on a lofty rock on the south-east side, accessible by a narrow winding path, and is probably coeval with the abbey.

Lindisfarne Abbey was one of the earliest seats of Christianity in Britain. It is the most interesting object in the

island. All that remains of the original structure is a portion of the walls, and an arch of considerable beauty. The pillars are short and massy, and the whole has been constructed of a dark red sandstone.



PEEBLES.

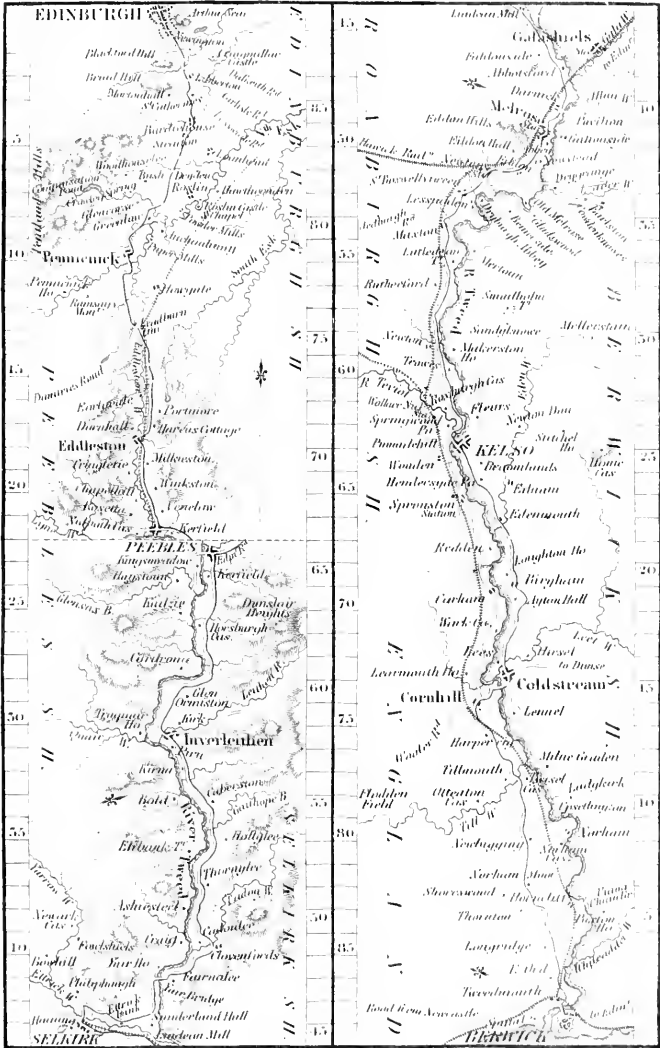
[*Inn*: The Tontine. Population, 1982.]

In summer months a coach runs in connection with the railway from Peebles to Innerleithen.

Trains from Edinburgh start from the Waverley Bridge Station, Princes Street. The time taken by the train is an hour and a half. There are no trains on Sundays. See time tables of North British Railway Company. The principal stations on this line are Edinburgh, Portobello, Musselburgh, Dalkeith, Hawthornden, Roslin, Penicuik, Eddleston, Peebles.

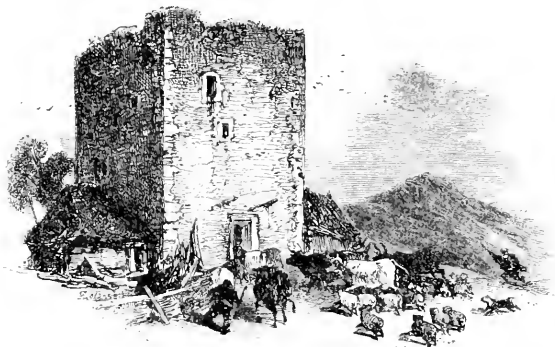
This town is beautifully situated on the banks of the River Tweed ; and is an excellent station for trout fishing. From its position on the direct road to the royal forest of Ettrick, it became at an early period the occasional residence of the Kings of Scotland, and it is the scene of the celebrated poem of James I., "*Pebbles to the Play*." It was burnt and laid waste oftener than once during the invasions of the English, but it figures little in Scottish history, and seems to have taken no part in any great historical event. The old and new town are connected by an old bridge of five arches across the Eddlestone water. It has a weekly market, and seven annual fairs. There is a large edifice of a castellated appearance still existing, known to have belonged to the Queensberry family, which is believed to be the scene of a highly romantic incident thus related by Sir Walter Scott:—There is a tradition in Tweeddale, that when Nidpath Castle, near Peebles, was inhabited by the Earls of March, a mutual passion subsisted between a daughter of that noble family, and a son of the Laird of Tushielaw, in Ettrick Forest. As the alliance was thought unsuitable by her parents, the young man went abroad. During his absence the young lady fell into a consumption, and, at length, as the only means of saving her life, her father consented that her lover should be recalled. On the day when he was expected to pass through Peebles, on the road to Tushielaw, the young lady, though much exhausted, caused herself to be carried to the balcony of a house in Peebles, belonging to the family, that she might see him as he rode past. Her anxiety and eagerness gave such force to her organs, that she is said to have distinguished his horse's footsteps at an incredible distance. But Tushielaw, unprepared for the change in

EDINBURGH to PEEBLES, SELKIRK, MELROSE, KELSO & BERWICK.



her appearance, and not expecting to see her in that place, rode on without recognizing her, or even slackening his pace. The lady was unable to support the shock, and, after a short struggle, died in the arms of her attendants.

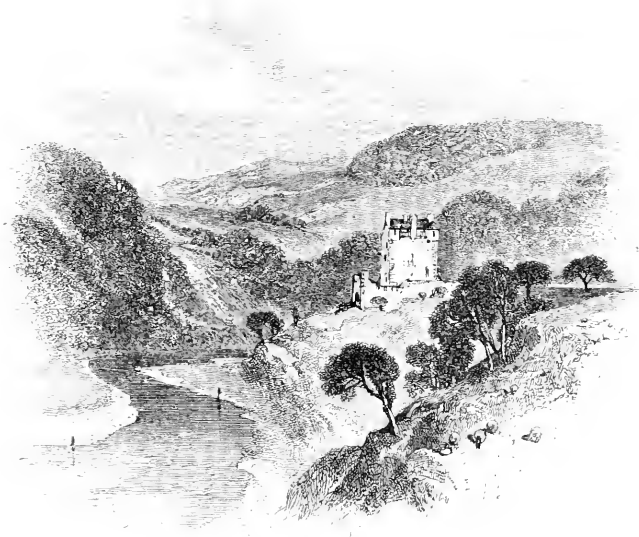
The vale of the Tweed, both above and below Peebles, contained a chain of strong castles to serve as a defence against the incursions of English marauders. These castles were built in the shape of square towers, and usually consisted of three storeys—the lower one on the ground-floor being vaulted, and



appropriated to the reception of horses and cattle in times of danger. They were built alternately on both sides of the river, and in a continued view of each other. A fire kindled on the top of these towers was the signal of an incursion, and in this manner a tract of country seventy miles long, from Berwick to the Bield, and fifty broad, was alarmed in a few hours.*

* "A score of fires, I ween,
From height, and hill, and cliff were seen,
Each with warlike tidings fraught,
Each from each the signal caught;
Each after each they glanced in sight.
As stars arise upon the night;
They gleam'd on many a dusky tarn,
Haunted by the lonely earn,
On many a cairn's grey pyramid,
Where urns of mighty chiefs lie hid."

Lay of the Last Minstrel.



Nidpath Castle, the strongest and the most entire of these fortresses, is situated about a mile west from Peebles, on a rock projecting over the north bank of the Tweed, which here runs through a deep narrow glen. It was at one time the chief residence of the powerful family of the Frasers, from whom the families of Lovat and Saltoun in the north are descended. The last of the family in the male line was Sir Simon Fraser, the staunch friend of Wallace, who, in 1302, along with Comyn, then guardian of the kingdom, defeated three divisions of the English on the same day, on Roslin Moor. Sir Simon left two daughters co-heiresses, one of whom married Hay of Yester, an ancestor of the Marquis of Tweeddale. The second Earl of Tweeddale garrisoned Nidpath, in 1636, for the service of Charles II., and it held out longer against Cromwell than any place south of the Forth. The Tweeddale family were so much impoverished by their exer-

tions in the royal cause, that they were obliged, before the end of the reign of Charles II., to dispose of their barony of Nidpath to William, first Duke of Queensberry, who purchased it for his son, the first Earl of March. On the death of the last Duke of Queensberry in 1810, the Earl of Wemyss, as heir of entail, succeeded to the Nidpath estate. The castle is now falling fast to decay. It was formerly approached by an avenue of fine trees, all of which were cut down by the late Duke of Queensberry to impoverish the estate before it descended to the heir of entail. The poet Wordsworth has spoken of this conduct with just indignation in one of his sonnets.

From Peebles a pleasant excursion may be made to Innerleithen, six miles distant. The road proceeds along the northern bank of the Tweed by Kerfield; on the opposite bank of the river, King's Meadows, and Hayston; the ruins of Horsburgh Castle, the property of the ancient family of the Horsburghs, now resident at Pirn; Kailzie, Nether Horsburgh, Cardrona, formerly the seat of the old family of Williamson, and Glenormiston House (W. Chambers, Esq.)

INNERLEITHEN.

THE ST. RONAN'S WELL OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

[*Inn*: Riddle's Inn.]

Six miles from Peebles, quarter of a mile from mouth of Leithen Water. Coach to Peebles in connection with Railway.—See Time Tables.

This village occupies a pleasant situation at the bottom of a sequestered dell, environed on the east and west by high and partially wooded hills, and having the Tweed rolling in front. Till little more than forty years ago, Innerleithen was one of the smallest and most primitive hamlets in this pastoral district; and it would probably have continued so, but for the beautiful description given of it by Sir Walter Scott, in his novel of *St. Ronan's Well*. The healthiness of the climate, its proximity to St. Mary's Loch, the Yarrow, Tweed, and other trouting streams, and its mineral well, might have been expected to have rendered it a very delightful residence; but as yet it is not so much frequented as a watering-place as a fishing station. A wooden bridge leads across the Tweed to the hamlet of Tra-

quair and Traquair House, the seat of the Earl of Traquair. At a short distance, at the base of a hill overlooking the lawn, a few birch trees may be seen, the scanty remains of the famed "Bush aboon Traquair."

At a short distance from Innerleithen, is Pirn; and three miles further on, entering Selkirkshire, is Holylee (Ballantyne, Esq.) A mile beyond, on the opposite side of the river, are the ruins of Elibank Tower, from which Lord Elibank takes his title. Two miles further on is Ashestiel (General Sir Jas. Russell), once the residence of Sir Walter Scott, and where he wrote part of the *Lay of the Last Minstrel*,* and *Marmion*. "A more beautiful situation," says Mr. Lockhart, "for the residence of a poet could not be conceived. The house was then a small one, but, compared with the cottage at Lasswade, its accommodations were amply sufficient. You approached it through an old-fashioned garden, with holly hedges, and broad, green, terrace walks. On one side, close under the windows, is a deep ravine, clothed with venerable trees, down which a mountain rivulet is heard, more than seen, in its progress to the Tweed. The river itself is separated from the high bank on which the house stands only by a narrow meadow of the richest verdure. Opposite, and all around, are the green hills. The valley there is narrow, and the aspect in every direction is that of perfect pastoral repose." A mile beyond this the road crosses Caddon Water, and at the village of Clovenfords, joins the road from Edinburgh to Selkirk. Two miles beyond, it passes the old mansion-house of Fairnalee, now almost in ruins, and Yair, the seat of Alexander Pringle, Esq. of Whytbank, one of the loveliest spots in Scotland, closely surrounded by hills most luxuriantly wooded. The road then crosses the Tweed at Yair Bridge, from which the River Ettrick and town of Selkirk are two miles distant.

* This poem may be considered as the "bright consummate flower," in which all the dearest dreams of his youthful fancy had at length found expansion for their strength, spirit, tenderness, and beauty. In the closing lines—

"Hush'd is the harp—the Minstrel gone:
And did he wander forth alone?
Alone, in indigence and age,
To linger out his pilgrimage?
No!—close beneath proud Newark's tower
Arose the Minstrel's humble bower," etc.

On these charming lines he has embodied what was, at the time when he penned them, the chief day-dream of Ashestiel.—*Lockhart's Life of Scott*.

PLACES OF INTEREST THAT MAY BE VISITED BY RAILWAY FROM EDINBURGH, EACH IN ONE DAY.

NORTH BERWICK—TANTALLON AND THE BASS—FAST CASTLE.

North Berwick [*Inn*: The Dalrymple Arms] is 22½ miles from Edinburgh, and is reached by a branch line of the North British Railway from Waverley Bridge Station, Edinburgh. Tantallon Castle is two and a half miles eastward from North Berwick. From the land side the ruins are scarcely visible, till the visitor, surmounting a height which conceals them, finds himself close under the external walls. The following description of this castle is given in the poem of Marmion:—

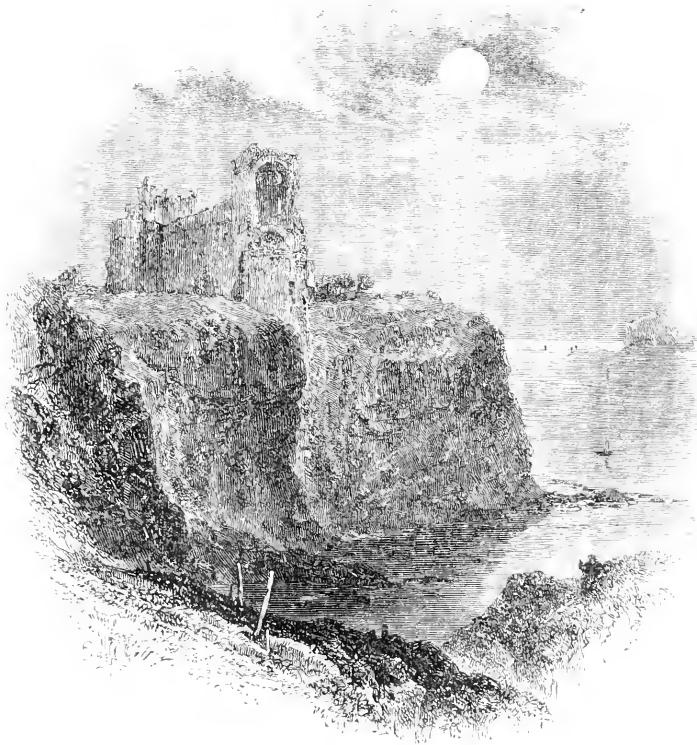
———“Tantallon vast,
Broad, massive, high, and stretching far,
And held impregnable in war,
On a projecting rock it rose,
And round three sides the ocean flows,
The fourth did battled walls enclose,
And double mound and fosse:
By narrow drawbridge, outwork strong,
Through studded gates, an entrance long,
To the main court they cross.

It was a wide and stately square,
Around were lodgings fit and fair,
And towers of various form,
Which on the court projected far,
And broke its lines quadrangular;
Here was square keep, there turret high,
Or pinnacle that sought the sky,
Whence oft the warder could descry
The gathering ocean storm.”

c. v., st. 33.

Tantallon was a principal stronghold of the Douglas family; and when the Earl of Angus was banished in 1526, it continued to hold out against James V. The king went in person against it, and, for its reduction, borrowed from the Castle of Dunbar, then belonging to the Duke of Albany, two great cannons, whose names, Pitscottie informs us, were “Thrawn-mouth’d Mow and her Marrow;” also, “two great bocards and two moyan, two double falcons, and four quarter falcons,” for the safe guiding and re-delivery of which three lords were laid in pawn at Dunbar. Yet, notwithstanding all this apparatus, James was forced to raise the siege, and afterwards obtained possession of Tantallon only by treaty with the governor, Simon Panango. Tantallon was at length “dung down” by the Covenanters; its lord, the Marquis of Douglas being a favourer of the royal cause. About the beginning of the eighteenth century, the Marquis, afterwards Duke of Douglas, sold the estate of North Berwick, with the castle of Tantallon, to Sir Hew Dalrymple, President of the Court of Session, and they now remain in the possession of his descendant, Sir Hew H. Dalrymple, Bart., of Bargenly and North Berwick.

The Bass Rock is two miles north from Tantallon, and rises 400 feet sheer out of the sea. The Bass is about a mile in circumference, and is conical on one side, presenting, on the other, an abrupt and overhanging precipice. It is remarkable for its immense quantities of sea-fowl, chiefly solan geese.



TANTALLON CASTLE.

Upon the top of the rock gushes out a spring of clear water, and there is verdure enough to support a few sheep. The Bass was long the stronghold of a family of the name of Lauder, one of whom distinguished himself as a com-patriot of Wallace. The castle, situated on the south side of the island, is now ruinous. In 1671 it was sold by the Lauder family, for £4000, to Charles II., by whom it was converted into a royal fortress and state prison. Many of the most eminent of the Covenanters were confined here. At the Revolution, it was the last stronghold in Great Britain that held out

for James VII. ; but after a resistance of several months, the garrison were at last compelled to surrender, by the failure of their supplies of provisions. The Bass is now the property of Sir Hew Dalrymple, Bart. Boats may be hired for visiting it at North Berwick, or at Canty Bay, near Tantallon, upon due notice being given.



Fast Castle (the Wolf's Crag of the Bride of Lammermoor) forms an agreeable day's excursion from Edinburgh by the North British Railway, coming out at Cockburnspath Station, 37 miles distant. Fast Castle is about 5 miles distant from that station.

The promontory on which the castle is built derives its name from an ancient stronghold, built upon the very point of the precipitous headland. The castle is thus described in the tragic tale mentioned above :—"The roar of the sea had long announced their approach to the cliffs, on the summit of which, like the nest of some sea-eagle, the founder of the fortalice had perched his eyry. The pale moon, which had hitherto been contending with flitting clouds, now shone out, and gave them a view of the solitary and naked tower, situated on a projecting cliff, that beetled on the German Ocean. On three sides, the rock was precipitous ; on the fourth, which was that towards the land, it had been originally fenced by an artificial

ditch and drawbridge, but the latter was broken down and ruinous, and the former had been in part filled up, so as to allow passage for a horseman into the narrow court-yard, encircled on two sides with low offices and stables, partly ruinous, and closed on the landward front by a low embattled wall, while the remaining side of the quadrangle was occupied by the tower itself, which, tall and narrow, and built of a greyish stone, stood glimmering in the moonlight, like the sheeted spectre of some huge giant. A wilder or more disconsolate dwelling, it was perhaps difficult to conceive. The sombre and heavy sound of the billows, successively dashing against the rocky beach, at a profound distance beneath, was, to the ear, what the landscape was to the eye—a symbol of unvaried and monotonous melancholy, not unmingled with horror.” That castle was, in former days, a place of retreat of the great Earls of Home. Notwithstanding its strength, it was repeatedly taken and retaken during the Border wars. About the close of the sixteenth century, it became the stronghold of the notorious Logan of Restalrig, so famous for his share in the Gowrie Conspiracy; and it was to this place that the conspirators intended to convey the king, after getting possession of his person. There is a contract existing in the charter chest of Lord Napier, between this Logan and the celebrated Napier of Merchiston, setting forth, that, as Fast Castle was supposed to contain a quantity of hidden treasure, Napier was to make search for the same by divination, and, for his reward, was to have the third of what was found, and to have his expenses paid in whatever event. Fast Castle now belongs to Sir J. Hall of Dunglas. About two miles south-east of Fast Castle is the celebrated promontory called St. Abb’s Head. It consists of two hills, the western of which is occupied by an observatory; the eastern, called the Kirkhill, still exhibits the remains of a monastery and a church. The savage and dreary character of the scenery of this place is exceedingly striking. The precipitous rocks on this coast are inhabited by an immense number of sea-fowl, and a number of young men in the neighbourhood occasionally scale these dreadful and dizzy heights, in order to steal the eggs of the birds. Strange to say, an accident does not occur among them, perhaps, once in a century.

ST. ANDREWS.

[Inns : The Royal ; The Cross Keys. Population, 5107.]

Edinburgh to St. Andrews by the St. Andrews Branch of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, $44\frac{1}{2}$ miles; time taken by rail about three hours : trains two or three times daily.

The stations, villages, etc., passed on the way, are as follows :—Granton, where a steamer conveys passengers across the Firth of Forth to Burnt-

island. Kirkcaldy town, on left of which is Raith (Col. Ferguson). On right, Sinclairtown, a continuation of Kirkcaldy. Dysart, right, beside is Dysart House (Earl of Rosslyn). Thornton Junction (for Dunfermline and Leven). Cross the Leven and arrive at Markinch village on left—Falkland Road Station. Falkland Palace in the distance. King's Kettle. Ladybank, on the right of which is Ramornie House (Heriot, Esq.) Crawford Priory (Earl of Glasgow). Pitlessie village, the scene of Wilkie's well-known picture, "Pitlessie Fair." The painter was a native of this parish (Cults), of which his father was minister. Springfield; on an eminence to the right of this is Scotstarvit Tower, on the Wemyss Hall property. Town of Cupar on left. Dairsie station: after passing which we come in sight of the sea and the towers of St. Andrews. Leuchars station—here passengers change carriages for the St. Andrews branch, which, crossing the River Eden, brings us, in about twenty minutes, to St. Andrews station. Omnibuses await the arrival of each train. In walking from the station to the town, the places of interest will be met with in the following order:—1st, the Links, where golf is much played. The Martyr's Monument. Then entering the town by the first street off the Links. The College, with its high spire, is on the left; for admission, apply to the janitor, who lives next door. A little further on, down a street to the left, are the ruins of the castle, shown by an old man, who keeps a small garden in it. The ruins of the cathedral, at the eastern entrance of the town, are open to the public, by order of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, from 8 A.M. to 8 P.M., and on Sundays before 10 and after 3. At the western end of the main street, which is worth walking down, is the western gate to the town. On the way the ruins of the priory are passed on the left.

St. Andrews was formerly a place of great importance, and was the seat of the primate of Scotland. It is entered at the west end by a massive antique portal—preserved unimpaired—its other extremity terminating in the ruins of the cathedral, church, and monastery. The city abounds in curious antique houses, which were once occupied by persons of rank, both in church and state, and it has an air of seclusion and quiet, which, taken in connection with its colleges and memorials of antiquity, gives it an appearance not unlike some of the cathedral towns of England. The origin of St. Andrews is involved in obscurity, but it is justly believed to have been at a very early period the seat of a religious establishment. It was originally denominated Muckcross. According to the common tradition, about the end of the fourth century it became the residence of St. Regulus, who was shipwrecked here. The ruins of a chapel and an entire tower, known by the name of St. Regulus, or St. Rule, are still to be seen near the cathedral. On the union of the Scottish and Pictish kingdoms, the name of the city was changed to St. Andrews. The famous priory of St. Andrews was erected by Bishop Robert, in the reign of Alexander I., about the year 1120. The city was made a royal burgh by

David I. in the year 1140. The charter of Malcolm II., written upon a small bit of parchment, is preserved in the Town Hall. In 1471 St. Andrews was erected into an Archbishopric by Sextus IV., at the request of James IV. At what time its church became metropolitan, is not known with certainty, but it must have been at a very early period.

The chapel of St. Regulus is, without doubt, one of the oldest relics of ecclesiastical architecture in the kingdom. The tower is a square prism 108 feet in height, the side of the base being 24 feet. A winding stair leads to the summit, from which a most delightful view is obtained. The stone of which this building is composed is of so excellent a texture, that although it has been exposed to the weather for so many centuries, it still remains quite entire and unimpaired. The chapel to the east of the tower, which was the principal one, still remains; but of a small chapel to the west, which formerly existed, there is now no trace.

The Cathedral was founded in the year 1159 by Bishop Arnold, but it was not finished till the time of Bishop Lamberton, who completed it in 1318. This magnificent fabric was pulled down by an infuriated mob, excited by a sermon of John Knox against idolatry, preached in the parish church of St. Andrews. This event is graphically described by Professor Tennant in his poem entitled "Papistry Stormed; or the Dinging Donn o' the Cathedral." We may give a short extract as a specimen of the poem:—

I sing the steir, strabash, and strife,
Whan bickerin' frae the town o' Fife
Great bangs o' bodies, thick and rife,
Gaed to Sanct Andro's town;

And wi' John Calvin in their heads,
And hammers in their hands, and spades,
Enraged at idols, muss, and beads,
Dang the Cathedral down.

I wot the bruilzie then was dour,
Wi' sticks, and stanes, and bluidy clour,
Ere Papists unto Calvin's power
Gaif up their strongest places;

And fearfu' the stramash and stour,
Whan pinnacle came down, and tow'r,

And Virgin Marys in a shower,
Fell flat, and smashed their faces.

The copper roofs that dazzlit heaven,
Were frae their rafters rent and riven,
The marble altars dasht and driven,
The cods wi' velvet laces:

The siller ewers and candlesticks;
The purple stole and gowden pyx;
And tanakyls and dabanatycks
Came tumbling frae their cases.

The devil stood bumbazed to see
The bonnie cosie hyke where he
Had cuddlit mony a century,
Ript up wi' sic disgraces.

The length of the building was 350 feet, the breadth 65, and the transept 180 feet. The eastern gable, half of the western, part of the south side wall, and of the transept, are all that now remain.

The other religious houses in St. Andrews were, the convent of the Dominicans, founded in 1274 by Bishop Wishart; the convent of Observantines, founded by Bishop Kennedy, and finished by his successor, Patrick Graham, in 1478; a collegiate church, which stood immediately above the harbour; and a priory. Slight vestiges of the latter, which was the most important of these foundations, may be traced to the south of the

cathedral. It was of great extent, and richly endowed. Its boundary wall is still nearly entire, and seems to have enclosed all the east quarter of the town. The prior of St. Andrews had precedence of all abbots and priors, and on festival days had a right to wear a mitre and all Episcopal ornaments.

The remains of the castle stand upon a rock overlooking the sea, on the north-east side of the city. This fortress was founded about the year 1200, by Roger, one of the bishops of St. Andrews, and was repaired towards the end of the fourteenth century by Bishop Trail, who died in it in 1401. He was buried near the high altar of the cathedral, with this singular epitaph:—

“*Hic fuit ecclesiae directa columna, fenestra
Lucida, thuribulum redolens, campana sonora.*”

James III. was born in it. The cruel burning of the celebrated Reformer George Wishart took place in front of the apartment occupied by Cardinal Beaton, who, fearing the fury of the people, and apprehensive of an invasion from England, was induced to strengthen the fortifications. Before he had accomplished his purpose, however, he was surprised and assassinated by Norman Lesley, aided by fifteen associates. Early in the morning of May 29, 1546, they seized on the gate of the castle, which had been left open for the workmen who were finishing the fortifications; and having placed sentinels at the door of the Cardinal's apartment, they awakened his numerous domestics one by one, and, turning them out of the castle, without violence, tumult, or injury to any other person, inflicted on Beaton the death he justly merited. The conspirators were immediately besieged in this castle by the regent, Earl of Arran; and although their strength consisted of only 150 men, they resisted his efforts for five months, owing more to the unskillfulness of the attack than the strength of the place. In 1547, the castle was reduced and demolished, and its picturesque ruins have since served as a landmark to mariners.

The University of St. Andrews—the oldest establishment of that nature in Scotland—was founded in 1411 by Bishop Wardlaw. It consisted formerly of three colleges:—1. St. Salvator's, which was founded in 1458 by Bishop Kennedy. The buildings of this college formed an extensive court or quadrangle about 230 feet long, and 180 wide, and a gateway surmounted by a spire. The original structure having fallen into decay, a grant was made by Parliament for the erection of new classrooms and other buildings, which, after considerable delay, have recently been completed in a very tasteful manner. The celebrated martyr Patrick Hamilton was burned opposite the gate of this college. 2. St. Leonard's College, which was founded by Prior Hepburn in 1532. This is now united with St. Salvator's, and the buildings sold and converted into private houses. In one of these the celebrated George Buchanan lived, and a portion of his study still remains. The ruined chapel of the college contains some interesting tombstones. 3. New, or St. Mary's College, which was estab-

lished by Archbishop Hamilton in 1552: but the house was completed by Archbishop Beaton. The buildings of this college have lately been repaired with great taste.

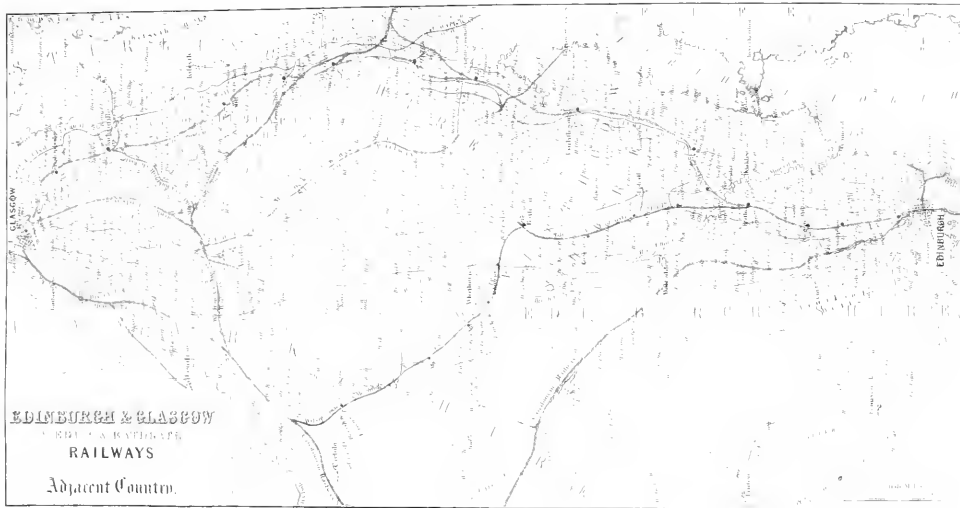
In the United College the languages, philosophy, and the sciences are taught. St. Mary's, which stands in a different part of the town, is reserved exclusively for theology. The classes and discipline of the two colleges are quite distinct, each having its respective Principal and Professors. They have a common library, containing upwards of 50,000 volumes.

The Madras College was established in the year 1833, by the late Dr. Andrew Bell, a native of St. Andrews, and inventor of the monitorial system of education which bears his name, who bestowed the munificent sum of £60,000 in three per cent stock for its establishment. The buildings, which are very splendid, stand on the site of the Blackfriars monastery, and in front of the College is the fine old ruin of the chapel connected with that monastery. The course of education comprises the Classics, the English and other modern languages, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Music, and Drawing. The fees being low, and in many cases not exacted, the institution has been very successful, the number of scholars averaging about eight hundred.

The Parish Church is a spacious structure, 162 feet in length by 63 in breadth, and is large enough to accommodate 2500 persons. It contains a lofty monument of white marble, erected in honour of Archbishop Sharpe, who, in revenge for his oppressive conduct, was murdered by some of the exasperated Covenanters. On this monument is a bas-relief representing the tragical scene of the murder. *The College Church*, which belongs to the United College of St. Salvator and St. Leonard, is situated to the north of this. It was founded in 1458 by Bishop Kennedy, and contains a beautiful tomb of its founder, who died in 1466. It is a piece of exquisite Gothic workmanship, though much injured by time and accidents. About the year 1683, on opening this tomb, six highly ornamented silver maces were discovered, which had been concealed there in times of trouble. Three of these maces are still preserved in the university, and one was presented to each of the other three Scottish universities. The top has been ornamented by a representation of our Saviour, with angels around, and the instruments of his passion. Along with these interesting relics are shewn John Knox's pulpit, &c.; and with these are shown some silver arrows, with large silver plates affixed to them, on which are inscribed the arms and names of those who were victors in the annual competitions of archery. These, after having been discontinued for half a century, were revived in 1833. Golf is now the favourite game in St. Andrews. It is played on a piece of ground called the Links, which stretches along the sea-shore to the extent of nearly two miles.

The shipping of the port now consists of a few vessels employed in the coasting trade. The harbour is guarded by piers, and is safe and com-





modious; but it is difficult of access, having a narrow entrance, exposed to the east wind, which raises a heavy sea on the coast. The shore of the bay is low on the west side, but to the south it is precipitous, bold, and rocky; and, in severe storms, vessels are frequently driven on it and lost. St. Andrews unites with Cupar, Anstruther, Pittenweem, Crail, and Kilrenny, in returning a member to Parliament.

LINLITHGOW.

[*Inn*: The Star and Garter. Population, 4071.]

By Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, $17\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Trains five or six times daily; *some of the trains do not stop at Linlithgow*: it is therefore necessary to make sure of this before starting. Time taken 35 to 45 minutes.

So early as the beginning of the twelfth century Linlithgow was one of the principal burghs in the kingdom. It contains now only a very few of the old-fashioned houses, which belonged to the Knights of St. John, who had their preceptory at Torphichen, in this county.

Linlithgow Palace is a massive quadrangular edifice, situated upon an eminence which slopes into the lake. It occupies about an acre of ground, and, though in ruins, is still a beautiful and picturesque object. The internal architecture is extremely elegant, but the exterior has a heavy appearance from the want of windows. Over the interior of the grand gate is a niche which was formerly filled by a statue of Pope Julius II., who presented James V. with the sword of state, which still forms part of the regalia. It was destroyed during the last century by a blacksmith, who had heard popery inveighed against in the neighbouring church. Above this entrance was the Parliament Hall, once a splendid apartment, with a beautifully ornamented chimney at one end, and underneath it has been a magnificent piazza. This part of the palace is understood to have been begun by James IV., and finished and ornamented by his successor. The west side of the palace is the most ancient, and contains the room where the unfortunate Queen Mary was born. Her father, who then lay on his deathbed at Falkland, on being told of her birth, replied "Is it so?" reflecting on the alliance which had placed the Stuart family on the throne, "then God's will be done! It came with a lass, and it will go with a lass." With these words he turned his face to the wall, and died of a broken heart.

In one of the vaults below, James III. found shelter when he was in danger of assassination from some of his rebellious nobles. The north side of the quadrangle is the most modern, having been built by James VI. shortly after his visit to Scotland in 1617. In the centre of the court are the ruins of the elaborately carved Palace Well, a once beautiful and

ingenious work, erected by James V. It was destroyed by the royal army in 1746.

The nucleus of the Palace seems to have been a tower or fort, first built by Edward I., who inhabited it in person a whole winter. It



was taken from the English in 1307 in the following remarkable way:—The garrison was supplied with hay by a neighbouring rustic, of the name of Binnock or Binning, who favoured the interest of Bruce. “Binnock had been ordered by the English governor to furnish some cart-loads of hay, of which they were in want. He promised to

bring it accordingly ; but the night before he drove the hay to the castle he stationed a party of his friends, as well armed as possible, near the entrance, where they could not be seen by the garrison, and gave them directions that they should come to his assistance as soon as they should hear him cry a signal, which was to be,—‘Call all, call all!’ Then he loaded a great waggon with hay ; but in the waggon he placed eight strong men, well armed, lying flat on their breasts, and covered over with hay, so that they could not be seen. He himself walked carelessly beside the waggon ; and he chose the stoutest and bravest of his servants to be the driver, who carried at his belt a strong axe or hatchet. In this way Binnock approached the castle early in the morning : and the watchman, who only saw two men, Binnock being one of them, with a cart of hay, which they expected, opened the gates, and raised up the portcullis, to permit them to enter the castle. But as soon as the cart had gotten under the gateway, Binnock made a sign to his servant, who, with his axe, suddenly cut asunder the *soam*, that is, the yoke which fastens the horses to the cart, and the horses, finding themselves free, naturally started forward, the cart remaining behind under the arch of the gate. At the same moment, Binnock cried as loud as he could, ‘Call all, call all!’ and, drawing the sword which he had under his country habit, he killed the porter. The armed men then jumped up from under the hay where they lay concealed, and rushed on the English guard. The Englishmen tried to shut the gates, but they could not, because the cart of hay remained in the gateway, and prevented the folding doors from being closed. The portcullis was also let fall, but the grating was caught on the cart, and so could not drop to the ground. The men who were in ambush near the gate, hearing the cry, ‘Call all, call all!’ ran to assist those who had leapt out from amongst the hay ; the castle was taken, and all the Englishmen killed or made prisoners. King Robert rewarded Binnock by bestowing on him an estate, which his posterity long afterwards enjoyed. The Binnings of Walleyford, descended from that person, still bear in their coat armorial a wain loaded with hay, with the motto, ‘Virtute doloque.’—*Tales of a Grandfather*, vol. i. p. 139.

Linlithgow Castle appears, however, to have been rebuilt by the English during the minority of David II., but was again burnt down in 1421. The palace was finally reduced to its present ruinous condition by Hawley’s dragoons, who were quartered in it on the night of the 31st of January 1746, after their defeat at Falkirk. In the morning, when they were preparing to depart, the dastardly scoundrels were observed deliberately throwing the ashes of the fires into the straw on which they had lain. The whole palace was speedily in a blaze, and it has ever since remained an empty and blackened ruin. A grant has been made by Government to renew some parts of the building, and to arrest the further progress of dilapidation.

The church, a venerable and impressive structure, stands between the

palace and the town, and may be regarded as one of the finest and most entire specimens of Gothic architecture in Scotland. It was dedicated to the archangel Michael, who was also considered the patron saint of the town. The church was founded by David I., but was ornamented chiefly by George Crichton, bishop of Dunkeld. It is now divided by a partition wall, and the eastern half alone is used as a place of worship. It was in an aisle in this church, according to tradition, that James IV. saw the strange apparition which warned him against his fatal expedition to England. The story is told by Pitseottie with characteristic simplicity:—“The king came to Lithgow, where he happened to be for the time at the Council, very sad and dolorous, making his devotion to God to send him good chance and fortune in his voyage. In this meantime, there came a man, clad in a blue gown, in at the kirk door, and belted about him in a roll of linen cloth; a pair of brotikings (buskins) on his feet, to the great of his legs; with all other hose and clothes conformed thereto; but he had nothing on his head, but syde (long) red yellow hair behind, and on his haillits (cheeks) which wan down to his shoulders; but his forehead was bald and bare. He seemed to be a man of two-and-fifty years, with a great pikestaff in his hand, and came first forward among the lords, crying and speiring (asking) for the king, saying he desired to speak with him. While, at the last, he came where the king was sitting in the desk at his prayers: but, when he saw the king, he made him little reverence or salutation, but leaning down grofing on the desk before him, and said to him in this manner, as after follows:—‘Sir king, my mother has sent me to you, desiring you not to pass, at this time, where thou art purposed: for if thou does, thou wilt not fare well in thy journey, nor none that passes with thee. Further, she bade thee mell (meddle) with no woman, nor use their counsel, nor let them touch thy body, nor thou theirs: for if thou do it, thou wilt be confounded and brought to shame.’

“By this man had spoken thir words unto the king’s grace, the evening song was near done, and the king paused on thir words, studying to give him an answer; but in the meantime, before the king’s eyes, and in the presence of all the lords that were about him for the time, this man vanished away, and could no wise be seen or comprehended, but vanished away as he had been a blink of the sun, or a whip of the whirlwind, and could no more be seen. I heard say, Sir David Lindesay, Lyon-herauld, and John Inglis, the marshal, who were, at that time, young men, and special servants to the king’s grace, were standing presently beside the king, who thought to have laid hands on this man, that they might have speired further tidings at him; but all for nought, they could not touch him; for he vanished away betwixt them, and was no more seen.” There can be little doubt that the supposed apparition was a contrivance of the Queen to deter James from his impolitic and ill-fated invasion of England.

The Cross Well, a very curious and elegant erection, stands in front of the Town-house. It was built in 1807, and is said to be a fac-simile

of the original, erected in 1620. The sculpture is elaborate, and the water is made to pour in great profusion from the mouths of a multitude of grotesque figures. The abundance of water at Linlithgow is alluded to in the following well-known rhyme:—

“Glasgow for bells,
Lithgow for wells,
Fa’kirk for beans and peas,
Peebles for clashes and lees.”

It was in Linlithgow that David Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, on the 23d of January 1570, shot the Regent Moray, when passing through the town, in revenge for a private injury, alleged to have been done by one of the Regent’s friends. The house from which the shot was fired belonged to the Archbishop of St. Andrews. It was taken down a number of years ago, and replaced by a modern edifice.

Not far from Linlithgow, and close upon Winchburgh Station, 12 miles from Edinburgh, are the ruins of Niddry Castle, where Queen Mary passed the first night after her escape from Lochleven. It was then the property of the Earl of Seton—but now belongs to the Earl of Hopetoun. In the immediate neighbourhood is the village of Winchburgh, where Edward II. first halted in his flight from the battle of Bannockburn.

KINROSS AND LOCHLEVEN CASTLE.

[*Inns at Kinross*: Rennie’s; Stock’s. Population, 2590.]

This forms an interesting excursion, although not very easily accomplished from Edinburgh. In the days of coaches, Kinross was half-way on the main road to Perth, and was therefore seen by almost every tourist on his way north. Now, however, by the circuitous routes of the two railway lines terminating at Perth, it is left almost in the centre of a circle. On this account, it will be found best to devote a special day for seeing it, although it may also be included with the Dunfermline excursion, by hiring from that place. It may also be visited by hiring from Perth or Dollar, if the tourist should be at either of these places.

By railway Kinross is reached by the Dunfermline branch of the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee line, by coming out at *Cowdenbeath Station*, betwixt which and Kinross a coach runs twice daily; but as the hours are subject to change, the tourist must consult the time-tables, or inquire at the Edinburgh Station, Waverley Bridge.

The most interesting objects at Kinross are Loch Leven and the remains of its well-known castle. The lake in form is an irregular oval, extending from ten to eleven miles in circumference. It contains four islands, of which one, St. Serf’s Isle, near the east end, was so named from its having been the site of a priory dedicated to St. Serf. Wyntoun, the author of the rhymed “Crougkit of Scotland,” was prior of this religious establishment.

Lochleven Castle, celebrated from its having been the prison-house of the unfortunate Queen Mary, occupies an island near the shore opposite Kinross. The castle is noticed in history as early as 1334, when an unsuccessful siege was laid to it by an English army, commanded by John de Streveldin. It was anciently a royal castle, and was for some time the residence of Alexander III. It has been repeatedly used as a state prison. Patrick Graham, Archbishop of St. Andrews, and grandson of Robert III., after an unsuccessful attempt to reform the lives of the Catholic clergy, was, through their influence at Court, arrested, confined in different monasteries, and at last died a prisoner in Lochleven Castle in 1478. According to Wyntoun's Chronicle, he was buried in the monastery of St. Serf. In 1542, Lochleven Castle was granted by James V. to Sir Robert Douglas, stepfather to the famous Earl of Moray: and in 1567, Queen Mary was imprisoned there after her surrender at Carberry Hill. The engraving which illustrates our text, represents Lord Lindsay and his party on the occasion of that memorable visit to Queen Mary, which terminated in her abdication of the Crown. The pennon of the ruthless baron is displayed by one of his attendants as a signal for the boat, while he himself blows "a clamorous blast on his bugle." Queen Mary escaped from the castle, May 2, 1568, through the aid of young Douglas, and is said by general tradition to have gone ashore on the lands of Coldon, at the south side of the lake, whence she was conducted by Lord Seton to Niddry Castle near Linlithgow. The keys of the castle, which were thrown into the lake at the time of her escape, were recently found by a young man belonging to Kinross, who presented them to the Earl of Morton. Loch Leven is celebrated for the excellence of its trout. The rich taste and bright red colour are derived chiefly from small crustacea and shell-fish upon which they feed. The silver grey trout is apparently the original native of the loch, and, in many respects, the finest fish of the whole. The *char* or *gelly trough*, rivalling in richness and flavour the best specimens of this kind, have of late years disappeared.

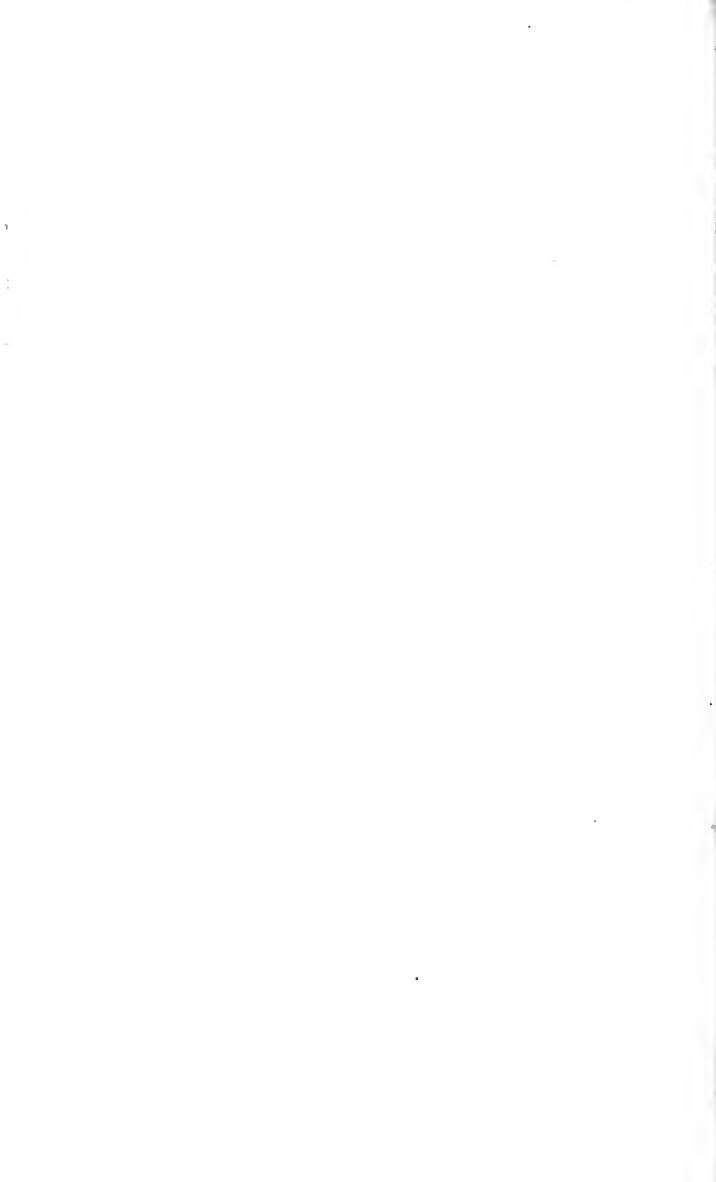
Kinross House (Sir Graham Montgomery), erected in 1685 for the Duke of York, stands on a promontory once occupied by a stronghold of the Earls of Morton.

In the neighbouring village of Kinneswood, Michael Bruce the poet was born.* The River Leven flows from the lake on the east side, and pursues an easterly course through the woods of Leslie House, the seat of the Earl of Rothes. The road from Kinross to Perth, (which is 17 miles distant), passes the village of Milnathort, and the ruins of Burleigh Castle, formerly the property of Lord Burleigh, attainted in 1715. It is then carried through Glenfarg, a romantic valley enclosed by the Ochils, to the Bridge of Earn, famed for its mineral wells, and over Moncrieffie Hill, affording one of the finest views of the Carse of Gowrie.

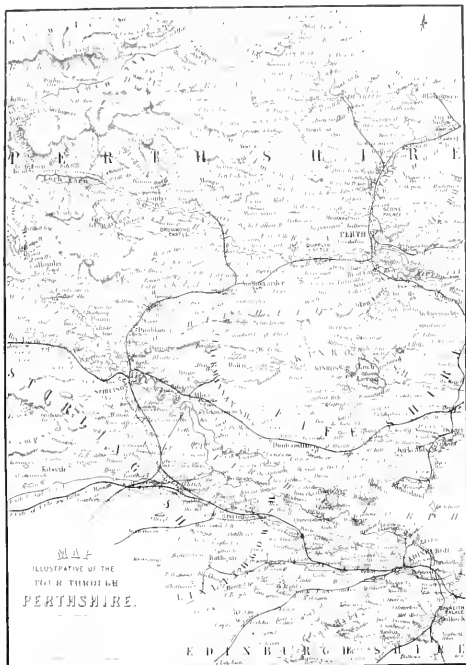
* See the interesting life of this poet, by the Rev. D. McKelvie, who has proved that a number of the *paraphrases* and other poems ascribed to Logan were really written by Bruce.



Fig. 1. The beach, 1841.







MAP
ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE
RIVER THAMES
PERTHSHIRE.

EDINBURGH

HIGHLANDS OF PERTHSHIRE.

Among all the provinces in Scotland, if an intelligent stranger were asked to describe the most varied and the most beautiful, it is probable he would name the county of Perth. A native, also, of any other district of Caledonia, though his partialities might lead him to prefer his native county in the first instance, would certainly class that of Perth in the second, and thus give its inhabitants a fair right to plead, that—prejudice apart—Perthshire forms the fairest portion of the northern kingdom. It is long since Lady Mary Wortley Montague, with that excellent taste which characterises her writings, expressed her opinion, that the most interesting district of every country, and that which exhibits the varied beauties of natural scenery in greatest perfection, is that where the mountains sink down upon the champaign, or more level land. The most picturesque, if not the highest hills, are also to be found in the county of Perth. The rivers find their way out of the mountainous region by the wildest leaps, and through the most romantic passes connecting the Highlands with the Lowlands. Above, the vegetation of a happier climate and soil is mingled with the magnificent characteristics of mountain scenery, and woods, groves, and thickets in profusion clothe the base of the hills, ascend up the ravines, and mingle with the precipices. It is in such favoured regions that the traveller finds what the poet Gray, or some one else, has termed, Beauty lying in the lap of Terror.

From the same advantage of situation, this favoured province presents a variety of the most pleasing character. Its lakes, woods, and mountains, may vie in beauty with any that the Highland tour exhibits; while Perthshire contains, amidst this romantic scenery, and in some places, in connection with it, many fertile and habitable tracts, which may vie with the richness of merry England herself. The country has also been the scene of many remarkable exploits and events, some of

historical importance, others interesting to the poet and romancer, though recorded in popular tradition alone. It was in these vales that the Saxons of the plain and the Gael of the mountains had many a desperate and bloody encounter, in which it was frequently impossible to decide the palm of victory between the mailed chivalry of the Low Country and the plaided clans whom they opposed.*

To the Tourist it presents attractions of almost every kind. It is a sort of shifting diorama, in which new scenes remarkable for new beauties continually present themselves to his view, leaving upon his mind the impression that the last is, in some respects, the finest he has yet beheld. Fertility and barrenness, the wildest alpine magnificence, and scenes upon which the eye of the lover of natural beauty could desire to rest; the rugged mountain towering in rude majesty, and the sweet glen enlivened with sunshine or curtained with mist; the rich alluvial plains of England contrasting with the glories of Switzerland in a more softened and subdued form; these are the general and prominent features by which this county is distinguished.

To the Sportsman it opens a boundless field of amusement in its beautiful streams and its extensive moors, where the grouse, undeterred by the deadly hostility of man, renew their race, but only to invite renewed destruction. Feathered game of every description abounds in the upland district of Perthshire, and affords a rich treat to the sportsman. Many of the moors are let, and bring large sums annually. The deer-forest of Athole is said to contain 80,000 acres; and the number of deer in the whole county is estimated at 6000, of which about 100 are annually killed. Harts are destroyed in the months of August and September, and hinds in January, the last month of the season. From several of the large proprietors having combined to preserve the deer, it is considered that their number must be greatly upon the increase. Salmon is plentiful, especially in the Tay, and is also found in the tributaries of that river. The fisheries on the Tay alone are understood to bring a rental of £10,000 a year.

Mountains.—Benlawers (the highest), 3984 feet; Benmore, 3903; Stobinian, 3813; Cairn Gower, 3690; Schehallion, 3564; Ben Feskineth, 3521; Benvoirlich, 3300; Farragon,

* Fair Maid of Perth.

2584; Benvenue (South), 2388; Benledi, 2381; Beneluegh (Ochils in Stirlingshire), 2358; Damyat (Ochils), 1345; Birnam Hill, 1580; Dunsinnane, 1040.

Lochs.—The lochs of Perthshire may be divided into three principal groups—1. Lochs Katrine, Achray, Venachar, Monteith, Ard, Chon, Lubnaig, and Voil, forming a nucleus in the south-western portion of the county, and well known in connection with the scenery of the Trossachs. 2. Lochs Tay, Earn, and Dochart, in the centre of the county. 3. Lochs Tummel, Rannoch, Lydoch, Garry, and Ericht, in the northern part of the county—the last, from their position and inferior features, being much less visited than the other two. In the eastern quarter of the county a minor chain of small lakes extends from near Dunkeld towards Blairgowrie. These are the Lochs of the Lowes, Marly, and Clunie.

Rivers.—The Tay with its tributaries Lochy and Dochart, Tilt, Bruar, Garry, Tummel, Lyon, Braan, Almond, Ardle, Shee, Ericht, and Isla. The Forth with its tributaries Teith, Allan, and Devon. The Earn with its tributaries Ruchill, Ruthven, and May.

Principal Towns.—Perth, Culross, Crieff, Callander, Kincardine, Doune, Comrie, Dunblane, Auchterarder, Dunkeld, and Blairgowrie.

Seats and Mansions. *—Ardvoirlich (Locheearnhead), Auchlyne (Killin), Moness (Aberfeldy), Taymouth Castle (Kenmore), Marquis of Breadalbane; Dunkeld House and Blair Castle, Duke of Atholl; Scone Palace (Perth) Earl of Mansfield; Kinfauns Castle (Perth) Lord Gray; Doune Lodge, Earl of Moray; Dupplin Castle (Perth) Earl of Kinnoul; Drummond Castle (Crieff) Lord Willoughby D'Eresby; Freeland House (Perth) Lord Ruthven; Rossie Priory (Perth) Lord Kinnaird; Invermay (Perth) Belches; Fingask Castle (Perth) Thriepland, Bart.; Pitfour (Perth) Richardson, Bart.; Monerieff (Perth) Monerieffe, Bart.; Belmont Castle (Meigle) Lord Wharmeliffe; Blair-Drummond (Stirling) H. Home Drummond; Craighall (Blairgowrie) Rattray; Dunira (Comrie) Dundas, Bart.; Menzie, (Crieff) Campbell; Ochertyre (Crieff) Murray, Bart.; Aberuchill Castle (Comrie) Campbell, Bart.; Keir and Kippendavie (Dunblane) Stirling; Castle Menzies (Aberfeldy), Rannoch

* The places within parentheses are the post towns

Lodge, and Foss House, Menzies, Bart. ; The Barracks (Rannoch) General Robertson ; Tulliallan Castle (Kincardine) Count Flahault ; Faskally (Pitlochrie) Butter ; Murthly Castle (Duukeld) Stewart, Bart. ; Urrard House (Blair Atholl) Hay ; Gartmore (Callander) Graham ; Lanrick Castle (Callander) Jardine ; Rednoch House (Callander) Stirling ; Duncrub (Dunning) Lord Rollo ; Castle Huntly (Perth) Paterson ; Errol Park (Perth) Sir J. G. Baird, Bart.

EDINBURGH TO STIRLING BY STEAMER.

Steamboats sail for Alloa and Stirling every day from Granton Pier. Trains from Waverley Bridge Station, and coaches run to meet the boat from Croall's Office, 4 Princes Street, where correct information as to the hours of sailing may be obtained.

Looking straight across the Firth, on leaving Granton Pier, the burgh of Burntisland may be observed directly opposite. Shortly after leaving Granton, may be seen on the same side Lauriston Castle, formerly the property of John Law, the projector of the Mississippi scheme. On the north shore is the village of Aberdour, and Aberdour House, the seat of the Earl of Morton, and from which his eldest son takes the title of Lord Aberdour; near it are the ruins of an old castle.

Inchcolm is about a mile from Aberdour, where boats may be got to visit it. The monastery, of which the remains are yet tolerably entire, was founded in 1123 by Alexander I. "Though the light grey walls of the ruin," says Mr. Billings, "are distinctly visible in clear weather from the streets of Edinburgh and from the villages that line the firth, Iona itself has not an air of stiller solitude. Here, within view of the gay capital, and with half the riches of the Scotland of earlier days spread around them, the brethren might look forth from their secure retreat, on that busy ambitious world, from which, though close at hand, they were effectually severed. The landing-place is difficult, and the island is only approachable in favourable weather, so that its solitude is but rarely disturbed, though it is conspicuous among the various beautiful objects which so thickly adorn the scenery of the Firth of Forth. The island is not much beyond a mile and a half in circumference, and is divided into two rocky heights by a low narrow isthmus, over which heavy seas sometimes break. At the west end of the isthmus, and seeming to shelter itself as well as it can from the prevailing western wind, nestles the modest but symmetrical and interesting monastery of the Augustine monks." To the north of this, on the mainland, is Dalgetty Church, near which is Otterstoun Loch, with the mansion-houses of Otterstoun and Cockairney, the

property of Sir Robert Mowbray. On the south shore, at the mouth of the River Almond, stand the village of Cramond, and Cramond House, (Lady Torphichen), and a little further west is Dalmeny Park, the seat of the Earl of Rosebery. Near it are the ruins of Barnbroule Castle, an ancient seat of the family of the Mowbrays. Directly opposite is Donibristle, a seat of the Earl of Moray, the scene of the atrocious murder, by the Earl of Huntly, of the youthful Earl of Moray, son-in-law of the celebrated Regent Moray.* A short way to the westward lies the ancient burgh of Inverkeithing. On the coast is the town of North Queensferry and on the opposite shore South Queensferry. In the strait between them, is the fortified islet of Inchgarvie. On a rocky promontory, on the north shore.

* "The Earl of Huntly, head of the powerful family of Gordon, had chanced to have some feudal differences with the Earl of Moray, in the course of which John Gordon, a brother of Gordon of Chumy, was killed by a shot from Moray's castle of Darnaway. This was enough to make the two families irreconcilable enemies, even if they had been otherwise on friendly terms. About 1591-2, an accusation was brought against Moray, for having given some countenance or assistance to Stewart, Earl of Bothwell, in a recent treasonable exploit. King James, without recollecting, perhaps, the hostility between the two Earls, sent Huntly with a commission to bring the Earl of Moray to his presence. Huntly probably rejoiced in the errand, as giving him an opportunity of revenging himself on his feudal enemy. He beset the house of Donibristle, on the northern shore of the Forth, and summoned Moray to surrender. In reply, a gun was fired, which mortally wounded one of the Gordons. The assailants proceeded to set fire to the house; when Dunbar, sheriff of the county of Moray, said to the Earl, 'Let us not stay to be burnt in the flaming house: I will go out foremost, and the Gordons, taking me for your Lordship, will kill me, while you escape in the confusion.' They rushed out among their enemies accordingly, and Dunbar was slain. But his death did not save his friend, as he had generously intended. Moray, indeed, escaped for the moment, but as he fled towards the rocks of the sea-shore, he was traced by the silken tassels attached to his head-piece, which had taken fire as he broke out among the flames. By this means, his pursuers followed him down amongst the cliffs near the sea; and Gordon of Buckie, who is said to have been the first that overtook him, wounded him mortally. As Moray was gasping in the last agony, Huntly came up; and, it is alleged, by tradition, that Gordon pointed his dirk against the person of his chief, saying, 'By heaven! my Lord, you shall be as deep in as I;' and so he compelled him to wound Moray whilst he was dying. Huntly, with a wavering hand, struck the expiring Earl on the face. Thinking of his superior beauty, even in that moment of parting life, Moray stammered out the dying words, 'You have spoiled a better face than your own.'

"After this deed of violence, Huntly did not choose to return to Edinburgh, but departed for the north. He took refuge, for the moment, in the castle of Ravenscraig, belonging to the Lord Sinclair, who told him with a mixture of Scottish caution and hospitality, that he was welcome to come in, but would have been twice as welcome to have passed by. Gordon, when a long period had passed by, avowed his contrition for the guilt he had incurred."—*Tales of a Grandfather*, vol. ii. p. 191.

Upon this tragical circumstance, the beautiful ballad of "The Bonnie Earl o' Murray," is founded.

are the ruins of Rosyth Castle, once the seat of the Stuarts of Rosyth, a branch of the Royal House of Scotland, from whom it is said the mother of Oliver Cromwell was descended. Half a mile beyond Inchgarvie is Port Edgar, where George IV. embarked, after a visit to the Earl of Hopetoun, 29th August 1822. On an eminence, beyond South Queensferry, is Dundas Castle, the original seat of the Dundas family before the eleventh century, and still the residence of their lineal descendant, Dundas of that ilk. Further on, upon the same side, and about a mile from the shore, is Hopetoun House, the splendid mansion of the Earl of Hopetoun; and on a peninsula to the westward, stands Blackness Castle, one of the four fortresses which, by the Articles of the Union, are to be kept constantly garrisoned. Close by the village of Charleston, on the north side of the Forth, stands Broomhall, the seat of the Earl of Elgin. Further on is Crombie Point and Crombie House, then the village of Torryburn, next Torry House (J. Hay Wemyss, Esq., of Wemyss Castle) and Newmills village. Returning to the south coast, and proceeding westward, may be seen in succession Carriden House* (James Hope, Esq.), Kirkgrange Salt Pans, Borrowstonness, Kinneil House, the property of the Duke of Hamilton, for some time the residence of the late Professor Dugald Stewart, and Grangemouth, situated at the mouth of Carron Water. On the north side is Valleyfield (Lady Baird Preston), and near it the ancient and decayed burgh of Culross (pronounced *Cooross*).† The inhabitants are a remarkably primitive set of people. Immediately behind it are the ruins of a Cistercian abbey, founded in 1217 by Malcolm Earl of Fife. At the Reformation, its possessions were conferred upon Sir James Colville, who was created Lord Colville of Culross. From the family of Colville it passed to the Earls of Dundonald, who sold it to the late Sir Robert Preston, Bart. A little further on is Blair Castle (Alison, Esq.), and about a mile beyond this is Sands House (Johnstone Esq.), after which the tourist reaches the town and shipping port of Kin-

* In a house, close upon the shore, which now serves as a sort of lodge to this property, the famous Colonel Gardiner, who fell at the battle of Prestonpans, was born.

† Culross was famous for the manufacture of *girdles*, the round iron plates on which the people of Scotland bake their barley and oaten bread. "The hammermen of Edinburgh are no' that bad at girdles for careakes, neither, though the Cu'ross hammermen have the gree for that."—*Heart of Mid-Lothian*, vol. ii., p. 254.

Culross was also celebrated for its salt-pans and coal mines. In the reign of James VI. the coal-mines were worked a great way under the bed of the Forth, and the coals were shipped at a mound which defended from the water the mouth of a subterraneous communication with the coal-pit. James VI., when on a visit to the proprietor, Sir George Bruce, being conducted, by his own desire, into the coal-pit, was led to ascend from it by the mound, when it was high tide. Seeing himself surrounded, on all sides, by water, he apprehended a plot, and bawled out "Treason," but Sir George soon dispelled his Majesty's fears, by handing him into an elegant pinnace that was lying alongside.

cardine. Near it stand the ruins of the ancient castle of Tulliallan, formerly the property of the knights of Blackadder, and Tulliallan Castle, the residence of Baroness Keith and Count Flahault, built by the late Admiral Lord Keith, the father of the present proprietrix, who is also the lineal representative of one of the most ancient families in Scotland—the Mercers of Aldie. On the opposite side is Higgin's Nook (J. Burn Murdoch, Esq.), and beyond it, upon a height, Airth Castle (Graham, Esq.), near which there is a square tower, built in 1298, previous to the battle of Falkirk. The castle contains original portraits of the celebrated Graham of Claverhouse, Viscount Dundee; and of the "admirable Crichton." About a mile to the west is Dunmore House, a castellated structure, the residence of the Earl of Dunmore. Nearly opposite, upon the right, is Kennet House, the seat of Robert Bruce, Esq. of Kennet. Further on, upon the same side, is Clackmannan, the capital of the small county of that name; and to the west of the town, delightfully situated on an eminence, is Clackmannan Tower, said to have been built by Robert Bruce. It is now the property of the Earl of Zetland. Close beside the tower once stood the palace of Robert Bruce, and family house of Bruce of Clackmannan, now demolished. This was the residence of the old Jacobite lady, Mrs. Bruce, of Clackmannan, who is mentioned in Currie's life of Burns as having knighted that poet with a sword which belonged to Bruce. The sword and a helmet which had also belonged to the hero are now in the possession of Lord Elgin, who represents the family of Bruce, and are to be seen at Broomhall, near Dunfermline. About a mile beyond Clackmannan, and in the neighbourhood of extensive collieries and distilleries, is the town of ALLOA [*Inns*: Royal Oak Hotel; Crown Inn; Ship Inn.] Near the town, and in the midst of a fine park, stands Alloa House, the ancient seat of the family of Erskine, Earls of Mar, and the subject of a fine Scottish air. The principal part of the building was destroyed by fire about twenty years ago, but there is still standing the original tower, an erection of the thirteenth century. It is ninety feet high, and the walls are eleven feet thick. At Alloa commence those remarkable windings called the "Links of Forth." These windings of the river form a great number of beautiful peninsulas, which, being of a very luxuriant and fertile soil, gave rise to the old rhyme,—

"The hairsthip o' the bonnie Links o' Forth
Is better than an earldom o' the North."

The distance by land from Alloa to Stirling Bridge is only six miles, while by water it is twelve. On the same side as Alloa, and a little to the westward, is Tullibody House, a residence of the Abercromby family. The Ochil Hills are now well seen on the right. Beyond Tullibody, on the same side, is the vale of the Devon, famed for its romantic beauty, and for the striking cascades formed by the river. Nearly opposite Cambus is Polmaise (Murray, Esq.) Further on, upon the right, are the ruins

of Cambuskenneth Abbey, situated on one of the peninsular plains formed by the windings of the river. It was founded by David I., in 1147, for canons regular of the order of St. Augustine, and was one of the richest and most extensive abbeys in Scotland. At the Reformation, its possessions were bestowed by James VI. on the Earl of Mar; but about the year 1737 it was purchased by the Town Council of Stirling, for the benefit of Cowan's Hospital. Of the once extensive fabric of the Abbey nothing now exists except a few broken walls and a tower, which was the belfry. On the right is seen the Abbey Craig, and soon after the tourist reaches

STIRLING.*

[The Royal Hotel; The Golden Lion Hotel.]

36 miles from Edinburgh, and 29½ from Glasgow by the Scottish Central Railway. Five hours' sail from Edinburgh, by steamer from Granton up Firth of Forth. Population, 12,834.

Stirling is delightfully situated on an eminence near the river Forth, and bears in its external appearance a considerable resemblance to Edinburgh, though on a smaller scale. The most interesting and conspicuous object in Stirling is the castle, the first foundation of which is lost in the darkness of antiquity. Alexander I. died here in 1124. The fortress was frequently taken and retaken after protracted sieges, during the wars which were carried on for the independence of Scotland. In 1304 it held out for three months against Edward I. at the head of a powerful army. So resolute was the defence, that he found it necessary to cause all the besieging implements in the Tower of London to be sent down to Scotland, and called all knights and adventurers to join his forces in this great siege. The walls at length gave way under the battery of the engines, one of which, called the Wolf, was peculiarly destructive; a breach was made, the ditch was filled up with stones and rubbish, and the castle was taken. Stirling remained in the possession of the English for ten years. It was the last fortress in the kingdom which held out against Robert Bruce. To relieve this important stronghold, Edward II. assembled a great army, and undertook that invasion of Scotland which terminated in the disastrous defeat of Bannockburn. The castle surrendered the day after the battle. After the death of King Robert Bruce it fell into

Although this town is not in Perthshire, it is placed here as the most convenient point from which the tourist can enter the county, especially with the view of making the tour of the Trossachs.



the hands of Edward Baliol, the aspirant to the Scottish throne. and was recovered for King David Bruce only after a long and obstinate siege. Stirling became a royal residence about the time of the accession of the house of Stuart, and was long the favourite abode of the Scottish monarchs. It was the birth-place of James II. and of James V., who was crowned here; and James VI. and his eldest son Prince Henry were baptized in it. The palace, which was built by James V., is in the form of a quadrangle, and occupies the south-east part of the fortress. The buildings on the south side of the square are the oldest part of the castle. In the north-west corner there is an apartment called the Douglas Room, in which William Earl of Douglas was assassinated by James II. The powerful noble, who set at defiance the authority both of the king and the law, had been guilty of many acts of flagrant oppression and cruelty, and had entered into a private bond or confederacy with the Earls of Ross and Crawford, to support each other in all causes and against all persons, not even excepting their sovereign. The king invited Douglas to meet him in Stirling Castle under the protection of a safe-conduct, and endeavoured to persuade him to abandon his confederacy with Crawford and Ross. The haughty and stubborn noble, however, obstinately refused to comply with the request, and James, losing all patience, in a moment of uncontrollable passion drew his dagger and stabbed the Earl, exclaiming, "If thou wilt not break the bond, this shall." The attendant nobles, some of whom held Douglas at bitter feud, rushing into the closet where this tragic incident occurred, soon despatched the wounded Earl, and threw his body out of the window into the garden below. It was supposed to have been buried on the spot, and in October 1797, some masons who were making an excavation in the garden, about eight yards from the window, found a human skeleton, which was believed to have been the remains of the unhappy noble, whose ambition and turbulence here brought him to an untimely end. The Douglas Room was accidentally burnt down in 1856, but has been carefully rebuilt after the original form.

James III. added largely to the architectural beauties of Stirling, and built, among other portions, the Parliament House. It was a favourite residence of James IV., and some amusing

incidents connected with the court of that gay and gallant monarch are described in the poems of William Dunbar.

During the Protectorate of Cromwell, Stirling was besieged and taken, in 1651, by Monk, after the battle of Dunbar and the ill-fated march of Charles II. to Worcester had left Scotland defenceless. The batteries that played upon the castle were raised within the burying-ground of the church. In the rebellion of 1745, the Highlanders, after their return from England, made a vain attempt to take the fortress. Their works were on the northern part of the Castle Hill, but they were so far under the rock that it was said the soldiers in the castle could see the men at the guns in the besieging batteries to their very feet.

The architecture of the palace is of an anomalous kind, which is neither Grecian nor Gothic, but is allied to both. The walls, which are of polished stone, are covered with a profusion of ornaments, chiefly composed of grotesque statues. Some of these singular specimens of royal taste are still in excellent preservation. One of the rooms, usually called "the King's Room" or "the Presence Chamber," was adorned all round, and on the oaken ceiling with carved heads, one was supposed to represent James V., with his family and his courtiers. These interesting memorials were removed in 1777, when the roof of the apartment threatened from their weight to fall in. They at one time belonged to the late Lord Cockburn, and after his death were purchased by the Marquis of Breadalbane. Engravings of these sculptures were published by the late Mr. Blackwood in a beautiful work entitled "*Laennar Strevilense*."

On the west side of the square is a long low building, which was originally the Chapel Royal, but is now used as a store-room and armoury. It was erected in 1594 by James VI., on the demolition of St. Michael's Chapel, for the baptism of his eldest son Prince Henry.

Underneath the exterior wall, on the west, a narrow road leads from the town, and descends the precipice behind the castle. This is called Ballangeich, a Gaelic word signifying "windy pass," which is remarkable as having furnished the fictitious name adopted by James V. in the various disguises which he was in the habit of assuming, for the purpose of seeing that justice was regularly administered, and frequently

also from the less justifiable motive of gallantry.* To the north of the castle is a small mount on which executions commonly took place—

—“ The sad and fatal mound,
That oft has heard the death-axe sound,
As on the noblest of the land
Fell the stern headsman’s bloody hand.”

Lady of the Lake.

* The two excellent comic songs, entitled “The Gaberlunzie man,” and “We’ll gae nae mair a roving,” are said to have been founded on the success of this monarch’s amorous adventures, when travelling in the disguise of a beggar. The following anecdotes respecting this frolicsome prince, are given by Sir Walter Scott:—

“Another adventure, which had nearly cost James his life, is said to have taken place at the village of Cramond, near Edinburgh, where he had rendered his addresses acceptable to a pretty girl of the lower rank. Four or five persons, whether relations or lovers of his mistress is uncertain, beset the disguised monarch, as he returned from his rendezvous. Naturally gallant, and an admirable master of his weapon, the king took post on the high and narrow bridge over the Almond river, and defended himself bravely with his sword. A peasant, who was thrashing in a neighbouring barn, came out upon the noise, and whether moved by compassion or by natural gallantry, took the weaker side, and laid about with his flail so effectually, as to disperse the assailants, well thrashed, even according to the letter. He then conducted the king into his barn, where his guest requested a bason and towel, to remove the stains of the broil. This being procured with difficulty, James employed himself in learning what was the summit of his deliverer’s earthly wishes, and found that they were bounded by the desire of possessing, in property, the farm of Brachead, upon which he laboured as a bondsman. The lands chanced to belong to the Crown; and James directed him to come to the Palace of Holy-Rood, and inquire for the Gudeman (*i. e.* farmer) of Ballangeich, a name by which he was known in his excursions, and which answered to *Il Bondocani* of Haroun Alraschid. He presented himself accordingly, and found with due astonishment that he had saved his monarch’s life, and that he was to be gratified with a Crown-charter of the lands of Brachead, under the service of presenting an ewer, bason, and towel, for the king to wash his hands, when he shall happen to pass the Bridge of Cramond. In 1822, when George IV. came to Scotland, the descendant of this John Howison of Brachead, who still possesses the estate which was given to his ancestor, appeared at a solemn festival, and offered his Majesty water from a silver ewer.”

Another of James’s frolics is thus narrated by Mr. Campbell, from the Statistical Account. “Being once benighted when out a hunting, and separated from his attendants, he happened to enter a cottage in the midst of a moor, at the foot of the Ochil hills, near Alloa, where, unknown, he was kindly received. In order to regale their unexpected guest, the *gudeman* (*i. e.* landlord, farmer) desired the *gudewife* to fetch the hen that roosted nearest the cock, which is always the plumpest, for the stranger’s supper. The king, highly pleased with his night’s lodging, and hospitable entertainment, told mine host, at parting, that he should be glad to return his civility, and requested that, the first time he came to Stirling, he would call at the castle, and enquire for the *gudeman of Ballangeich*. Donaldson, the landlord, did not fail to call on the *gudeman of Ballangeich*, when his astonishment, at finding that the king had been his guest, afforded no small amusement to the merry monarch and his courtiers ;

On this eminence, and within sight of their castle of Doune and their extensive possessions, Murdoch Duke of Albany, Duncan Earl of Lennox, his father-in-law, and his two sons, Walter and Alexander Stewart, were beheaded in 1424. The execution of Walter Stewart is supposed, with great probability, to be the groundwork of the beautiful pathetic ballad of "Young Waters." This "heading-hill" now commonly bears the name of Hurley-Hacket, from its being the scene of an amusement practised by James V. when a boy, and his courtiers, which and, to carry on the pleasantry, he was thenceforth designated by James with the title of King of the Moors, which name and designation have descended from father to son ever since; and they have continued in possession of the identical spot, the property of Mr. Erskine of Mar, till very lately, when this gentleman, with reluctance, turned out the descendant and representative of the King of the Moors, on account of his Majesty's invincible indolence, and great dislike to reform or innovation of any kind, although, from the spirited example of his neighbour tenants on the same estate, he is convinced similar exertion would promote his advantage."

The following anecdote is extracted from the genealogical work of Buchanan of Auchmar, upon Scottish surnames:—

"This John Buchanan of Auchmar and Arnpryor was afterwards termed King of Kippen,* upon the following account:—King James V., a very sociable, debonaire prince, residing at Stirling, in Buchanan of Arnpryor's time, carriers were very frequently passing along the common road, being near Arnpryor's house, with necessities for the use of the king's family, and he, having some extraordinary occasion, ordered one of these carriers to leave his load at his house and he would pay him for it; which the carrier refused to do, telling him he was the king's carrier, and his load was for his majesty's use. To which Arnpryor seemed to have small regard, compelling the carrier, in the end, to leave his load; telling him, if King James was king of Scotland he was king of Kippen, so that it was reasonable he should share with his neighbour king in some of these loads so frequently carried that road. The carrier representing this usage, and telling the story as Arnpryor spoke it to some of the king's servants, it came at length to his majesty's ears, who shortly thereafter, with a few attendants, came to visit his neighbour king, who was, in the meantime, at dinner. King James having sent a servant to demand access, was denied the same by a tall fellow with a battle-axe, who stood porter at the gate, telling there could be no access till dinner was over. This answer not satisfying the king, he sent to demand access a second time; upon which he was desired by the porter to desist, otherwise he would find cause to repent his rudeness. His majesty finding this method would not do, desired the porter to tell his master that the good-man of Ballangeich desired to speak with the King of Kippen. The porter telling Arnpryor so much, he, in all humble manner, came and received the king, and having entertained him with much sumptuousness and jollity, became so agreeable to King James, that he allowed him to take so much of any provision he found carrying that road as he had occasion for; and seeing he made the first visit, desired Arnpryor in a few days to return him a second at Stirling, which he performed, and continued in very much favour with the king, always thereafter being termed King of Kippen while he lived."

* A small district of Perthshire.

consisted in sliding in some sort of chair from top to bottom of the bank.

The view from the Castle Hill is remarkably magnificent. To the north and east are the Ochil Hills, and the windings of the Forth through the Carse of Stirling, with its fertile fields, luxuriant woods, and stately mansions. The description which Drayton has given of the Ouse has been often supposed very applicable to the windings of the Forth, especially when he says that the river

— “ in measured gyres doth whirl herself about :
That, this way, here, and there, back, forward, in, and out ;
And, like a sportive nymph, oft doubling in her gait,
In labyrinth-like turns, and twinings intricate,
Through those rich fields doth run.”

On the west lies the vale of Menteith, bounded by the Highland mountains—Ben Lomond raising its graceful peak on the extreme left, Benvenue, Ben-A'an, and Benledi, following in succession, with the cone of Benvoirlich, ending with the humbler summit of Uam-var. The Campsie Hills close the horizon to the south, and in the foreground, on the east, are the town, the Abbey Craig, and the ruins of Cambuskenneth Abbey (page 170).

As a fortification, Stirling Castle is now a place of little moment. In its day, however, “ Grey Stirling, Bulwark of the North,” effectually held the *tête du pont* between the Highlands and the Lowlands. It was an old saying that “ The Forth bridles the wild Highlander ;” and when there was a party stationed at the Ford of Frew, near Aberfoyle, the passage from the mountain districts to the Lowlands was completely closed, unless to those following circuitous routes above the sources of the river. It will be observed that no part of the craggy hill is fortified save the little rocky crest which so beautifully surmounts the whole ; but were a fortification actually needed to stop the communication between the north and south, it is believed that the hill would be available for that purpose. On the south side of the esplanade of the Castle Hill is a small piece of ground, called “ the Valley,” where tournaments and other chivalrous sports used to be held. A rugged hillock to the left of this, denominated “ the Ladies’ Rock,” is the spot whence the ladies of the court, whose “ bright eyes”—in the words of Milton—

“ Rained influence, and judged the prize.”



surveyed the knightly feats of their admirers. Here a tournament was held by James IV. in 1506, in honour of a blackamoor girl who had been captured in a Portuguese ship by the famous Captain Barton. The jousting was conducted with unusual splendour, and the "dark ladye" was seated in great state in a triumphal chariot, and adjudged the prize to the victor. The valley was the scene, in September 1507, of a singular adventure, which appears to have afforded great amusement to the Scottish court. About 1501, an Italian alchemist, named Damian, appeared in Scotland, and obtained an appointment as physician in the household of James IV. He succeeded in ingratiating himself with that gay and extravagant monarch, and induced him to lay out considerable sums of money in attempts to discover the philosopher's stone. In 1504 the Abbot of Tunland in Galloway having died, the king ap-

pointed this adventurer to the vacant office. It appears that the empiric believed in his own impostures, for in 1507, on the occasion of an embassy setting out for the court of France, he declared that by means of an artificial pair of wings which he had constructed he would undertake to fly to Paris, and arrive long before the ambassadors. "To that effect," says Bishop Lesley, "he caused make ane pair of wings of feathers, whilk being festinit upon him he flew off the castle wall of Stirling, but shortly he fell to the ground and broke his thigh bone. The wyte (blame) thereof he ascribed to there being some hen feathers in the wings, whilk yearnit and coveted the mydden (dunghill) and not the skies." This incident gave rise to Dunbar's clever satirical ballad, entitled, "Of the Feigned Friar of Tungland," in which the poet exposes in the most sarcastic strain, the pretensions of the luckless adventurer, and relates with great humour the result of his attempt to soar into the skies, when he was dragged to the earth by the low minded propensities of the "hen feathers," which he had inadvertently admitted into the construction of his wings.

The steel engraving that illustrates the text represents the scene in Waverley, where the party of Balmawhapple upon passing the fortress are saluted by a bullet from its walls. The artist has selected the moment when the valorous laird returns the compliment by discharging his pistol at the inhospitable rock.

From the valley a pleasant pathway leads entirely round the castle. Part of it is called Edmonstone's Road, and a seat and inscription commemorate the kind services of the gentleman bearing that name, by whom it was commenced. From this seat it is interesting to look down and see still so fresh and distinct the turf embankments of what goes by the name of the King's Garden. In the centre of this horticultural relic is an octagonal mound called the King's Knot, where it is said the monarch and his courtiers engaged in the favourite amusement of the Round Table. Surrounding it is an octagonal bank, and, making a still wider circle, an embanked parallelogram. Around the whole are the vestiges of a cutting said to have been a canal where the royal parties amused themselves in barges. Beyond this garden, to the south, is the King's Park, or Royal Chase, where the Stirling races are now run. It was of this now

deserted spot that we read in Scott's *Lady of the Lake*—

Now, in the Castle-park, drew out
Their chequer'd bands the joyous rout. |
There morricers, with bell at heel,
And blade in hand, their mazes wheel;
But chief, beside the butts, there stand
Bold Robin Hood and all his band,—

Friar Tuck with quarterstaff and cowl,
Old Scathelocke with his surly scowl,
Maid Marion, fair as ivory bone,
Scarlet, and Mutch, and Little John;
Their bugles challenge all that will,
In archery to prove their skill.

COWAN'S HOSPITAL is entered by a narrow entrance to the left of Edmonstone's path, and is connected with a quaint building surmounted by a turret steeple. The statue of its worshipful founder, cap in hand, looks down from his elevation with a courtly and majestic dignity. The hospital was founded in 1639 by John Cowan, for decayed Guild brethren, or privileged city tradesmen. It possesses a very curious Dutch garden, still trimmed in the old style, with its multiform clipped yew trees and stone terrace, and has lately received an accession in a finely stained window.

THE GREYFRIARS' or FRANCISCAN CHURCH stands on the declivity of the castle rock. It was erected in 1494 by James IV.; and some additions were made to the eastern portion of it by Cardinal Beaton. It will be found on examination to be a fine specimen of the later pointed Gothic. To the English ecclesiologist it will be curious, as a type of architecture peculiar to Scotland. Though dating from about the beginning of the sixteenth century, and thus contemporary with the depressed or perpendicular style of architecture in England, to the English antiquary it might thus appear a century older than it is. He will find the style of the structure a peculiarity often met with in Scotland, where the later forms of English Gothic architecture never were adopted. The Scots, in fact, preferred the taste of their friends in France to that of their enemies in England. In this church the Earl of Arran, regent of the kingdom, abjured Romanism in 1543. It was also the scene of the coronation of James VI. on the 29th of July 1597, when John Knox preached the coronation sermon. Since the Reformation it has been divided into two places of worship, called the East and West Churches. The celebrated Ebenezer Erskine, founder of the Secession Church, was one of the ministers of the latter.

Though Stirling boasts of a few suburban villas and neat rows of modern houses, it has not been so much enlarged or changed as materially to alter its character as an ancient town.

On either side of the steep ascending main street, the fronts of ancient houses still show the turrets, crow-stepped gables, or quaint decorations of the old street architecture of Scotland. It was the fashion of old for the neighbouring nobles and gentry to have their city mansions in such a town as Stirling. Such was the distinguished use of many of the buildings now devoted to humbler occupants, and hence they possess their handsome decorated character.

ARGYLE'S LODGING (Broad Street), the most conspicuous of these mansions, stands on the east side of the Castle Wynd, and is now used as a military hospital in connection with the castle. With its pinnaced round towers and finely decorated windows, it is an excellent specimen of the French castellated architecture so much used in Scotland. It has had an interesting history. It belonged to the accomplished poet, Sir William Alexander, who, in the reign of Charles I., was made Earl of Stirling (1632), and who obtained a grant of the vast territory of Nova Scotia, to be partitioned off in baronetcies. It afterwards (1640) fell into the hands of the Argyle family, who removed from it the arms of the Stirling family, and substituted their own; and here the Duke of York, afterwards King James II. of England, enjoyed the hospitality of the Earl of Argyle, who probably did not predict that his royal guest was on an early occasion to cut off his head. Here the Duke of Argyle had his head-quarters during the Rebellion of 1715. Opposite Argyle's Lodging a new building occupies the site of the house in which George Buchanan the historian lived during the minority of James VI.

MAR'S WORK, the remains of the house built by the Earl of Mar, stands at the head of Broad Street. In the centre are the Royal Arms of Scotland, and on the projecting towers on each side, those of the Regent Mar and his Countess. Its architecture is richly decorated, partaking of the ecclesiastical character. Tradition indeed says that it was built of stones taken from the ruins of Cambuskenneth, and that for this sacrilege its founder was cut off before it was finished. He was engaged in deeper and more substantial crimes, however, than the selfish use of the consecrated stones, for he was laying his plots, with Cecil and Morton, for the assassination of Queen Mary, when death suddenly overtook him at Stirling in the

year 1572, probably when he was overlooking the progress of his building. Some curious inscriptions on the remains look like a defiance of the world by one who was uneasy under its observation, thus—

The moir I stand in opin hicht,
 Mi faults moir subject ar to sicht.
 I pray all luikers on this lugin,
 With gentle e to gif thair juging.
 Speik forth and spair nocht;
 Consider weil, I care nocht.

The edifice, by its appearance, confirms the tradition that it was never finished, for it will be seen to be in good preservation so far as it goes. The ecclesiastical features in the sculpture will also be readily recognised, and the architect appears to have very ingeniously adapted the gargoils, niches, and mullions of the abbey to the purposes of baronial decoration. Some of the sculptures are very curious—one, which almost resembles a bundle of rods made up like the Roman fasces, is supposed to have been intended for the babe in swaddling bands, and is doubtless very ancient.

Stirling has long been celebrated for its schools, and also for the number of its hospitals or residences for decayed persons. By an act of the Scottish Parliament in 1437, Stirling was appointed to be the place for keeping the Jug, or standard of dry measure, from which all others throughout the country were appointed to be taken, while the Firiot was given to Linlithgow, the Ell to Edinburgh, the Reel to Perth, and the Pound to Lanark. The Stirling Jug is still preserved with great care.

BATTLES OF STIRLING AND BANNOCKBURN.—The view from the battlements of Stirling is matchless not only for the magnificent scenery which it commands, but on account of the interesting historical associations connected with the district. The Abbey Craig, which forms so noble an object in the landscape, is a better monument than man could ever raise to mark the scene of the battle of Stirling, fought at its base (13th September 1297), and to commemorate the first victory that laid the foundation of Scottish independence. The English army, under the Earl of Surrey and Hugh Cressingham, the treasurer of Edward I., consisted of fifty thousand foot and a thousand horse. Wallace, who had obtained timely intelligence of the formidable armament that was advancing against him, quickly collected a force of ten thousand men,

and with them marched from Dundee to dispute the passage of the Forth. The bridge over the river was at that time of wood, and stood half a mile higher up the river than the present old one; over this the English army defiled, although it was so narrow that only two could pass it abreast. Wallace suffered a considerable number to cross without opposition, but when about one-half of the English forces were over, and the bridge was still crowded with those who were following, he charged with his whole strength, slew a very great number, and drove more into the river. The remainder of the English army left on the southern side of the Forth fled in great confusion, having first set fire to the bridge. Cressingham was killed in the beginning of the battle, and the Scots detested him so much, that they are said to have mangled his dead body and to have torn the skin from his limbs. The country for miles around was covered with the bodies of the fugitives. Twenty thousand men are reported to have fallen in the battle and the pursuit.

The most illustrious place in this neighbourhood, however, or indeed in Scotland, is the field of Bannockburn—the Marathon of the North—which lies about two miles to the south of Stirling. Here was fought, June 24, 1314, the famous battle between the English army consisting of 100,000 men under Edward II., and the Scottish army of 30,000, commanded by Robert Bruce. The Scottish army extended in a north-easterly direction from the brook of Bannock, which was so rugged and broken as to cover the right flank effectually, to the village of St Ninians, probably in the line of the present road from Stirling to Kilsyth. The royal standard was pitched, according to tradition, in a stone having a round hole for its reception, and thence called the Bore-Stone. The remaining fragment of this stone, protected from the depredations of visitors by a frame-work of iron, still remains on the top of a small eminence called Brock's Brae, to the south-west of St. Ninians. To the northward, near St. Ninians, which was the most vulnerable part of Bruce's position, he protected his left wing against cavalry by digging a number of pits so close together as to resemble the cells in a honey-comb. They were slightly covered with brushwood and green sods, so as not to be obvious to an impetuous enemy. According to Buchanan, sharp stakes were also fixed in the pits, and some calthrops, or spikes, contrived to lame the horses, were scattered in different directions. The military advantages of this position were very great, for while defences partly natural, partly artificial, secured either flank from being turned, the space in front was at the same time so narrow and impeded, as in a great measure to deprive the enemy of the advantage of their immense superiority in numbers. The night before the battle a skirmish took place between Rauldolph Earl of Moray, and a party of English commanded by Sir Robert Clifford, at the north end of the village of Newhouse, about a quarter of a mile from Stirling. Two large stones which formerly

marked the spot in front of a villa have been removed, but the place is still popularly called Randals-field.*

About a mile from the field of battle, in another direction, is a place called the Bloody Folds, where the Earl of Gloucester is said to have made a stand, and died gallantly at the head of his own military tenants and vassals. There is also a place in this neighbourhood called Ingram's Crook, which is supposed to have derived its name from Sir Ingram Umfraville, one of the English commanders. In the rear of the position occupied by the Scottish army is the Gillies' Hill, which derived its name from the following circumstance:—In a valley westward of this hill Bruce stationed his baggage, under the charge of the gillies or servants and retainers of the camp. At the critical moment when the English line was wavering, these gillies, prompted either by the enthusiasm of the moment, or the desire of plunder, assumed, in a tumultuary manner, such arms as they found nearest, and showed themselves on the hill like a new army advancing to battle. The English, taking these for a fresh body of troops, were seized with a panic, and fled in every direction.

St. Ninians, or, as it is commonly called, St. Rinkans, to which Bruce's left wing extended, is a thriving village a short way south from Stirling. Its steeple stands separate from the church, which is in its immediate vicinity. The old church, being used as a powder magazine by the Highlanders in 1746, was accidentally blown up; but though the church was completely destroyed, the steeple remained uninjured.

Three miles south-west from the field of Bannockburn, was fought, in

* Bruce had enjoined Randolph, who commanded the left wing of his army, to be vigilant in preventing any advanced parties of the English from throwing succours into the Castle of Stirling. Eight hundred horsemen, commanded by Sir Robert Clifford, were detached from the English army; they made a circuit by the low grounds to the east, and approached the castle. The king perceived their motion, and coming up to Randolph, angrily exclaimed, "Thoughtless man! you have suffered the enemy to pass." Randolph hastened to repair his fault, or perish. As he advanced, the English cavalry wheeled to attack him. Randolph drew up his troops in a circular form, with their spears resting on the ground, and protended on every side. At the first onset, Sir William Daynecourt, an English commander of distinguished note, was slain. The enemy, far superior in numbers to Randolph, environed him, and pressed hard on his little band; Douglas saw his jeopardy, and requested the king's permission to go and succour him. "You shall not move from your ground," cried the king, "let Randolph extricate himself as he best may, I will not alter my order of battle, and lose the advantage of my position."—"In truth," replied Douglas, "I cannot stand by and see Randolph perish, and, therefore, with your leave, I must aid him." The king unwillingly consented, and Douglas flew to the assistance of his friend. While approaching, he perceived that the English were falling into disorder, and that the perseverance of Randolph had prevailed over their impetuous courage. "Halt!" cried Douglas, "those brave men have requited the enemy, let us not diminish their glory by sharing it."—DALRYMPLE'S *Annals of Scotland*.

1488, the battle of Sauchieburn, in which James III. was defeated and slain. The Barons of Scotland, being dissatisfied with the government of the king, rose in rebellion against him, and drew into their party the king's eldest son, then a youth of fifteen, afterwards James IV. The unfortunate monarch, with inferior numbers, attacked the army of the insurgents. The consequences proved most calamitous. The royal forces, after an obstinate struggle, gave way, and the king, flying from the field, fell from his horse as it started at a woman with a water-pitcher, at a place called Beaton's Mill, near the village of Millton. He was carried into the mill in a state of insensibility by the miller and his wife, without being recognised. On recovering his senses he asked for a priest, to whom he might make confession. One of his pursuers coming up, exclaimed, "I am a priest," and, approaching the unfortunate monarch, who was lying in a corner of the mill, stabbed him several times to the heart. The building in which the tragic incident took place is still pointed out, but it has been somewhat modernized, and converted from a mill into a dwelling-house. It is certainly very old, and the lower part of the walls, which are of unusual thickness, have apparently remained unaltered. The body of the murdered monarch was interred in Cambuskenneth Abbey. James IV. was seized with deep remorse for his conduct in this affair, which manifested itself in severe acts of penance, among others, in wearing a heavy iron belt, to the weight of which he added certain ounces every year as long as he lived.

As a comparatively modern association, we overleap four centuries, and still armies are found marching in the same track to memorable battles. In the affair of 1715, the troops of the Earl of Mar rested a night within the old Roman camp of Ardoch, on their way to the battle-ground of Sheriffmuir, a broad low upland northward of where the smoke of the small cathedral town of Dunblane is seen curling to the sky. When Argyll marched to meet the enemy he left a party of militia at Stirling. The first intimation they had of the battle was the sight of a part of their own army rushing back as defeated fugitives. They naturally concluded that all was lost; as they were ignorant of the fact that Argyll was pursuing a larger part of the enemy in the other direction.

Again, looking eastward along the level carse towards the Forth, across the ground which, in the days of the war of independence, was covered with the great oak forest called the Tor Wood, we look on the fields of other battles, both in early and later times. Just where the ground slightly rises, and the smoke of the Falkirk forges hovers over it, the liberator Wallace had a disastrous conflict with Edward, in the year 1298. Again, about a mile beyond, on the south-west of the town, was fought the later battle of Falkirk, in the year '45. It much resembled that which has just been alluded to at Sheriffmuir; in the later battle the Highlanders, however, had a greater advantage over the government troops than Argyll had over the rebels in '15. The English general was the nefarious

Hawley,* a pedantic and severe commander, whose gross negligence and incapacity were the main causes of the defeat of the royal forces.

But there are commemorations of still older battles scattered around. Tacitus tells us, in his rapid powerful style, how fiercely Agricola was resisted by the Caledonian prince Galgacus, at the Mons Grampius or the Grampian Mountains. The site of the battle has been claimed for many spots, and there is no occasion to enter into the antiquarian merits of the several disputes on the subject; but one thing is clear enough, that in that amphitheatre of mountains stretching round from west to north, we have the chain of the Grampian Hills, which the Roman army desired to penetrate, and the Caledonians to defend. Nor are we without abundant vestiges of the Roman operations. Besides the wall of Antoninus, of which the eastern extremity touches the Forth in the low flat district to the east, looking in the other direction through the valley separating the Grampians from the Ochils, the eye may detect, at the village of Ardoch, the spot where stands one of the most perfect specimens of a Roman fortified camp to be seen in any part of the world.

But there are associations in the scene around older still than the days of Rome. In the year 1819 there was found the entire skeleton of a whale, which must have been 70 feet long, in the course of some draining operations carried on by the late Sir Robert Abercromby, on the estate of Airthrey. The place where it was found was adjoining the south side of the turnpike road east from the eastern porter's lodge which leads to

* "Hawley had not a better head, and certainly a much worse heart, than Sir John Cope, who was a humane, good tempered man. The new general ridiculed severely the conduct of his predecessor, and remembering that he had seen, in 1715, the left wing of the Highlanders broken by a charge of the Duke of Argyle's horse, which came upon them across a morass, he resolved to manœuvre in the same manner. He forgot, however, a material circumstance—that the morass at Sheriffmuir was hard frozen, which made some difference in favour of the cavalry. Hawley's manœuvre, as commanded and executed, plunged a great part of his dragoons up to the saddle-laps in a bog, where the Highlanders cut them to pieces with so little trouble, that, as one of the performers assured us, the feat was as easy as slicing *bacon*. The gallantry of some of the English regiments beat off the Highland charge on another point, and, amid a tempest of wind and rain which has been seldom equalled, the field presented the singular prospect of two armies flying different ways at the same moment. The king's troops, however, ran fastest and farthest, and were the last to recover their courage; indeed, they retreated that night to Falkirk, leaving their guns, burning their tents, and striking a new panic into the British nation, which was but just recovering from the flutter excited by what, in olden times, would have been called the Raid of Derby. In the drawing-room which took place at Saint James's on the day the news arrived, all countenances were marked with doubt and apprehension, excepting those of George the Second, the Earl of Stair, and Sir John Cope, who was radiant with joy at Hawley's discomfiture. Indeed, the idea of the two generals was so closely connected, that a noble peer of Scotland, upon the same day, addressed Sir John Cope by the title of General Hawley, to the no small amusement of those who heard the *quid pro quo*."—SIR WALTER SCOTT'S *Prose Works*, vol. xix., p 303.

Airthrey Castle, and near to the north verge of the alluvial deposit of the river Forth. The bones were in general hard and undecayed, and lay in regular connected order from the head to the tail. They were imbedded in the blue silt, immediately under the silt clay. It was found, from very accurate levels taken, that this skeleton lay 22 feet higher than the pitch of the present highest stream tides of the river Forth, immediately opposite."*

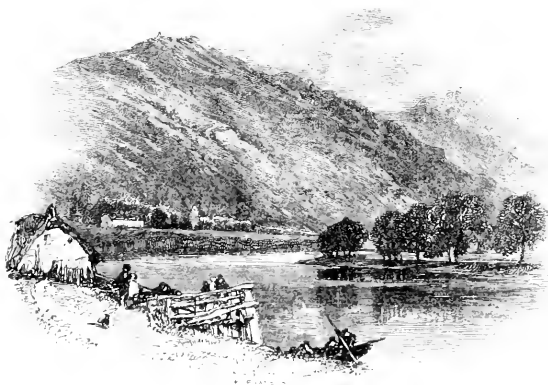
We ought not to leave Stirling Castle without a view of the geological character of the rock, which is very beautiful and interesting. It is chiefly a greenstone trap, and its conjunction with the sandstone may be observed in several places producing the usual effect of quartzose, hardening of the latter. In some cuttings on the north side of the rock, Dr. McCulloch found a phenomenon, of which he gave an account in the first volume of the Transactions of the Geological Society. It shows the trap catching up and bending in folds through its own mass the sandstone strata; and affording a means of opening up discussion on the connection of neptunion and plutonic action, which we would not venture to anticipate. The Castle Rock, Craigforth, and the Abbey Craig, are all of the same formation—masses of greenstone trap, protruded by some internal combustion through the flat sandstone rocks of the coal-field around. When the flat river haugh all around was a higher reach of the estuary of the Forth, these must have been rocks projecting out of the water, against which ships may have been wrecked. They have a tendency to be columnar and basaltic, which at a distance gives them, especially when the sun shines on them, a very beautiful and airy appearance, heightened by a kind of metallic lustre.

ABBAY CRAIG, the most considerable elevation close to Stirling, is a beautiful cluster of precipitous rocks rising through a rich maze of sylvan verdure. It rises to a height of 560 feet, a crest of rock overtopping a talus or bank, and commands one of the finest views of Stirling and the surrounding country. The rock is a greenstone, with so peculiarly lustrous and hard a crystalline fracture, that it has often been used for millstones.

The Ochils furnish a rich field to the geologist and mineralogist. Of the mountain range of the Ochils, the nearest and most picturesque is Damyat, in form more resembling the Highland mountains than its flat-topped neighbours. To one of these, however, very flat and round, called Ben Cleuch, belongs the palm of height; it is 2400 feet above the sea level. The general character of the range is that of a great igneous mound, developing itself in amygdaloid felspar and porphyry, and occasionally in fine pentagonal columns of basaltic greenstone. Its structure used to be well seen by the traveller in the deep romantic valley of Glen Farg, through which the old post road to Perth winded. The clinkstone might

* Statistical Account of Scotland. Parish of Logie.

there be observed in curved beds; and Professor Nicol enumerates among the minerals obtainable, analcime, mesotype, stilbite, prehnite, and konilite. On the metalliferous character of the range, the same writer says—"Some metallic veins are found in these rocks, particularly in the clinkstone. From one in the Wood-hill, near Alva, £50,000 or £60,000 worth of silver is said to have been extracted, and it also contained peach-blossom coloured cobalt ore. In the hills near this, not less than fourteen or fifteen veins, containing ores of silver, cobalt, lead, copper, or iron, are known. In the Gloom Hill, near Castle Campbell, a vein was formerly wrought, the ores being lead, copper, and silver, along with heavy spar. Copper has also been found at Blair Logie and Airthrey, in a dark-coloured tufa—the vein at the latter being from four to five feet wide, and, besides the copper, also urnishes ores of lead, cobalt, and silver."



THE FORTH AND DAMYAT.

The scenery of the Ochils is peculiar, and unlike any other in Scotland. At a distance they look like steep mounds running in a straight line, as uniform as if they were artificially raised and smoothened, and thus seem to be destitute of breaks and variety of scenery. But they are cut by deep clefts, so narrow as not to be visible at a distance, and all the more striking from that characteristic. The sides of these clefts are very steep and precipitous, and the banks, with precipices between, so close that it would seem no great feat to throw a stone across from hill to hill. In the lowest level of these cavities there generally runs a brawling brook, struggling among great boulders which have fallen from the impending rocks, leaping over stony shelves, or sweeping, scarcely visible, between

cliffs which almost overarch it. These glens are silent and uninhabited; indeed, they are too narrow and steep to be dwelt in; yet, as the manufacturing villages of the plain below, such as Tillicoultry, are brought close up to the sudden rise of the hills, for the sake of getting the advantage of the water-power, one is sometimes startled, in these narrow secluded glens, by the distant snort of a steam-engine.

THE BRIDGE OF ALLAN.

[Hotels: Philip's Royal; The Queen's.]

By railway, 39 miles from Edinburgh; 32½ from Glasgow; 3 from Stirling.

This popular watering-place may almost be called a suburb of Stirling, as there is frequent and easy intercourse betwixt the two places, both by road and railway. Half-way between the two places is the village of Causewayhead, some of the better houses and villas belonging to which occupy a delightful position backed by the Abbey Craig, and command a view of nearly the whole Carse of Stirling. The Bridge of Allan itself has of late years greatly extended. On the east it commences with the villa of Coney Hill, not far from Lord Abercromby's Lodge, and from this the whole southern slope of the hill westwards to that quarter called Sunnyslaw is studded with neat and elegantly constructed villas, most of which are built and fitted up expressly as lodging-houses.

Its primary attraction is the Airthrey mineral water, of a saline nature, and tepid, and which is collected in cisterns formed in an old copper mine. The well-house to which the water is raised, is on the brow of the hill at the back of the Royal Hotel.

The river Allan, which contributes much to the amenity of the place, rises in Glen-eagles, on the northern side of the Ochils, and where it has not been polluted by mills, contains both burn and sea trout. In the last part of its course it is rapid, its banks steep and mostly covered with wood. It falls into the Forth a little above Stirling. The seats at the Bridge of Allan and its immediate neighbourhood are, Westerton Park (now let), Airthrey Castle (Lord Abercromby), Keir (William Stirling, Esq.), Kippenross (John Stirling, Esq.)

The Keir grounds are open to the public on Fridays from 2 to 6 P.M. The Kippenross grounds on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Excursions may be made from this to DOUGNE, 5 miles; to RUMBLING BRIDGE, 17 miles; to ALLOA, 7 miles; to ARDOCH, 9 miles; To CALLANDER, 13 miles; to ABERFOYLE, 18 miles.

STIRLING TO DOLLAR, CASTLE CAMPBELL, AND THE CAULDRON LINN.

ITINERARY AND DISTANCES BY ROAD.

Miles.		Miles.	
$\frac{1}{2}$	Cross Stirling Bridge.	7	Cross Alva Burn.
$1\frac{1}{2}$	Causewayhead village, pass through, and keep road by back of village to the right.	$7\frac{1}{2}$	Alva House (Johnstone, Esq.), on left.
2	Airthrey (Lord Abercromby) on left.	9	Tillicoultry.
$3\frac{1}{2}$	Logie Kirk, and road to Darnyat on left.	$9\frac{1}{2}$	Entrance to Tillicoultry House, on left (Wardlaw Ramsay, Esq.)
$3\frac{1}{2}$	Blairlogie on left.	$10\frac{1}{2}$	Hervieston House.*
5	Menstrie.	12	Dollar.
$6\frac{1}{2}$	Village of Alva.	17	Rumbling Bridge Inn.

Castle Campbell is about 1 mile from Dollar. (There is an inn at Dollar, and another at the Rumbling Bridge. Vehicles put up at the Rumbling Bridge Inn, which is also the best place to dine.)

The Devon water runs almost all the way on the right.

This pleasant episodic tour from Stirling is now easily accomplished by taking the Stirling and Dunfermline Railway as far as Tillicoultry, and the omnibus in connection with it. Trains leave Stirling several times daily. Those residing at the Bridge of Allan can join it at Causewayhead. The Dollar omnibus meets the train at Tillicoultry every day in summer, but only three days a week in winter and spring (see time tables). In going to Tillicoultry from Stirling, carriages are changed at Alva Station. The whole drive is one of half an hour. Tillicoultry is now becoming a large town, from the manufacture of woollen stuffs, which is carried on to a great extent.

Leaving Stirling, the tourist has on his left the soft green pastoral yet lofty hills of the Ochil range, with their magnificent wooded glades and warm sunward slopes, consisting of intermingling copse, corn-fields, and meadows, while on the right is a rich and level country, bounded by the Forth, now entwining its silver links and spreading into a noble estuary. The most southerly of the Ochil hills is Darnyat, famous for the extensive and splendid view obtained from its summit. In its neighbourhood is Beneluch, which shoots up into a tall rocky point, called Craighleith, remarkable in ancient times for the production of falcons. In a hollow near this, the snow often lies far into the summer. The people give it the picturesque name of Lady Alva's Web. Three miles from Stirling the tourist reaches the beautiful village of Blairlogie, and four miles beyond it the village of Alva, which was formerly remarkable for its silver mines. Alva House, the residence of Johnstone of Alva, stands on an eminence

* The property of Hervieston is very extensive, and extends from this to Dollar the greater part of which and Castle Campbell is included in it. It was originally the property of the late Mr. Crawford Tait, father of the present Bishop of London, but it now belongs to the Globe Insurance Company of London.

projecting from the base of the Woodhill.* Three miles from Alva is Tillicoultry, and at the distance of other three miles (being in all 13 miles from Stirling) is the town of Dollar.—[*Inn*: Castle Campbell Inn.]

At Dollar there is an extensive academy, founded by a p rson of the name of Macnab, a native of the parish, who had realized a large fortune in London. It is a handsome Grecian building, and is furnished with good masters for the various branches of education.

In the neighbourhood is the remarkable ruin of Castle Campbell, occupying a wild and romantic situation on the top of a high and almost insulated rock. The only access to the castle is by an isthmus connecting the mount with the hill behind. The mount on which it is situated is nearly encompassed on all sides by thick bosky woods, and mountain rivulets descending on either side, unite at the base. Immediately behind rises a vast amphitheatre of wooded hills.

Castle Campbell is a place of great antiquity. The precise period at which it came into the possession of the Argyle family is not certainly known. In 1493, an Act of Parliament was passed for changing the name of "the castle called the Gloume,"† to Castle Campbell, and it continued to be a possession of the great clan family of Argyle, till upon the death of the late Duke, it was sold to the late Mr. Tait of Harvieston. It is said that John Knox resided in Castle Campbell, under the protection of Archibald, the fourth Earl, who was the first of the Scottish nobility that publicly embraced the Protestant religion. It was destroyed in 1645. "The feudal hatred of Montrose, and of the clans composing the strength of his army, the vindictive resentment also of the Ogilvies for the destruction of 'the bonnie House of Airlie,' and that of the Stirlingshire cavaliers for that of Menstrie, doomed this magnificent pile to flames and ruin. The destruction of many a meaner habitation by the same unscrupulous and unsparing spirit of vengeance has been long forgotten, but the majestic remains of Castle Campbell still excite a sigh in those that view them over the miseries of civil war."‡

About two miles above Dollar is an interesting spot where the Devon

* "Oh, Alva woods are bonnie,
Tillicoultry hills are fair,
But when I think o' the bonnie braes o' Menstrie,
It mak's my heart aye sair."—*Fairy Rhyme*.

The village of Menstrie lies two miles west of Alva. Menstrie House was the seat of the Earl of Stirling.

† The ancient name of the castle, it is often said, was the Castle of Gleom. The mountain streams that flow on the different sides are still called, the one the Water of Care, the other the Burn of Sorrow; and, after the junction in front of the castle, they traverse the valley of Dollar, or Dolour. The proper etymologists, however, tell a different tale. The old Gaelic name of the stronghold was *Cock Leua*, or Mad Leap. The glen of Care, was the glen of *Caer* or castle, a British word; and Dollar is simply *Dalor*, the high field.—CHAMBERS'S *Gazetteer*, vol. i. 191.

‡ Tales of a Grandfather, vol. iii. p. 12.



CAMPBELL.

forms a series of cascades, one of which is called the Cauldron Linn.* The river here suddenly enters a deep gulf, where, finding itself confined, it has, by continual efforts against the sides, worked out a cavity resembling a large cauldron. From this gulf the water works its way through an aperture beneath the surface into a lower cavity, where it is covered with a constant foam. The water then works its way into a third cauldron, out of which it is precipitated by a sheer fall of forty-four feet. The best view of this magnificent scene is from the bottom of the fall.

About a mile farther up the vale, the rocks on each side rise to the height of eighty-six feet, and the banks of the stream are contracted in such a manner, that a bridge of twenty-five feet span connects them. A handsome new bridge has lately been erected above the old one, from the bed of the stream a hundred and twenty feet. On account of the rocky nature of the channel, the river here makes a violent noise, hence the name of the Rumbling Bridge.†

A few hundred yards farther up, there is another cascade, called the Devil's Mill, where the water, vibrating from one side to another of the pool, and constantly beating against the sides of the rock, produces an intermittent noise like that of a mill in motion. The whole of the scenes around these remarkable cascades are of the most romantic kind, and strikingly different from all other Scottish scenery. "The clear winding Devon," as almost every reader will recollect, has been celebrated by Burns in his beautiful lyric, "The Banks of the Devon." Miss Charlotte Hamilton (afterwards Mrs. Adair), the lady on whom this song was composed, was at that time residing at Harvieston, near Dollar.

The tourist may, if he choose, proceed by the Crook of Devon to Kinross, and thence to Edinburgh; or he may proceed to Dunfermline, and thence to Edinburgh by North Queensferry, a route much more agreeable, and only two miles longer.

* Instead of the usual route, pedestrians, in coming from Dollar, should strike off the high road soon after they get above *Vicar's Bridge*, and take along a path to the right, leading to *Cowden* and *Muchart Mill*, and from thence by the *Blair Hill*, to the Cauldron Linn. This is a short cut, which keeps near the river by a far more romantic line than the turnpike road.

† A short distance from the Rumbling Bridge is Aldie Castle, the ancient seat of the Mercers of Aldie, now represented by Baroness Keith. At Aldie, a man on being hanged for the slight offence of stealing a *camp fu' o' corn*, is said to have uttered a malediction upon the family, to the effect that the estate of Aldie should never be inherited by a male heir for nineteen generations. It is a somewhat singular coincidence, that this has already so far taken effect,—Lady Keith being the daughter of an heiress, who was the grand-daughter and successor to another heiress, and being herself the mother of several daughters but of no male child. The slogan or war cry of the Mercers of Aldie, was "The grit pule."

STIRLING TO DUNBLANE AND ARDOCH CAMP.

Miles.	Miles.
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ Causewayhead.	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Kippendavie on right—(2 miles to right from this, Sheriffmuir).
3 Bridge of Allan, cross Allan Water and take road to the right.	10 $\frac{1}{2}$ Keep road to left.
4 $\frac{3}{4}$ Recross Allan Water on right.	11 Cross Allan Water.
5 Kippenross, on right.	12 Ardoch House on right.
5 $\frac{1}{2}$ Dunblane. [<i>Inn</i> : Kinross].	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ Cross Bridge of Ardoch—Ardoch camp on right.

(Railway as far as Dunblane.)

Dunblane village, picturesquely situated on the banks of the river Allan, is chiefly remarkable for its cathedral, one of the few specimens of ancient Gothic architecture which escaped the ill-advised fury of the first reformers. It is partly used as the parish church, and is in tolerably good condition. The nave is in the oldest pointed style, the choir of a period rather later, when mullions were filled into the windows, and decoration was making progress. The tower is evidently the oldest part, having decided marks of Norman work. Some of the prebends' oaken stalls and other pieces of carved work have been preserved, and there is a recumbent stone effigy of one of the powerful lords of Strathallan in armour. One of the bishops of the see of Dunblane was the celebrated Leighton, who left his library, still preserved, to the clergy of the diocese. He is buried in the cemetery. From the back of the inn a romantic walk, shaded by a row of aged beech-trees, skirts the banks of the river, and conducts the tourist to the Bridge of Allan, through the grounds of Kippenross, the seat of Mr. Stirling. In the lawn of Kippenross is a plane-tree remarkable for its age and size.

Leaving Dunblane by the north road, and turning to the right through the plantations of Kippendavie, we may visit the field of

Sheriffmuir, already referred to under the account of Stirling (page 183). It is a bleak muir, now partly covered with a dwarfish plantation of fir trees, in which stands a stone railed round, called by the country people the battle stone. The character of the muir explains the awkward nature of the conflict, from the two armies not facing each other. This arose from the curve of the ground which prevented them from seeing each other until close at hand. Hence it came about that the right wing of both armies was victorious over the enemy's left, and that the fugitives fled in opposite directions, justifying the sarcastic poetical description—

There's some say that they wan,
 Some say that we wan,
 Some say that nane wan at a', man;
 But ae thing I'm sure,
 That at Sheriffmuir,
 A battle there was which I saw, man;
 And we ran, and they ran,
 And they ran, and we ran,
 And we ran, and they ran awa, man.

The fruits of the victory, however, remained with the Duke of Argyle.

Ardoch House and grounds (Major Moray Stirling), are those in which may be seen the ROMAN CAMP, already mentioned. It is remarkably well kept, and the several ridges of the square station are nearly as sharp and distinct as the glacis of a modern fortress. It will amply repay the visit of the student of Roman castramentation. He will find it to contain remains of three different objects. First, a station or citadel, with its large permanent embankments; next, the remains of a heptagonal area of a very distinct character, which may be viewed as a porcestrium; and third, the remains of two parallelogram camps, such as armies threw up on the march. If the archæologist desire to study these remains further, he can refer to Gordon's *Itinerarium Septentrionale*, Roy's *Military Antiquities*, and to Stuart's *Caledonia Romana*.

In the neighbourhood there are several hill forts, and the glen of Kincardine, covered with underwood, where a small stream forms many cascades. The ruins of two castles have a traditionary interest—the one, called Kincardine, was the seat of the family of Montrose, and was dismantled by Middleton during the Great Civil War. Another, called Castle Ogilvie, is supposed to have been the place to which Dundee retired for safety when he was about to take up arms on behalf of the exiled monarch, James VII.

STIRLING TO CALLANDER AND THE SCENERY OF THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

ITINERARY.

Miles.		Miles.	
1½	The Toll.	7½	Cross Bridge of Teith—Deanston on left, Doune Castle on the right.
1¾	Craigforth on left.	8	Doune.
2½	Cross River Forth by bridge of Drip; on the right the Forth joins the Teith.	9½	Burn of Cambus, and Doune Lodge on right.
4	Ochertyre House on right.	10½	Laurick Castle on left.
5	Blair Drummond on left.	14	Cambusmore on left.
6	Kincardine Kirk on left—keep road to right.	14½	Cross Kelty Water.
		16	Callander.

The Stirling and Callander Railway, to be opened in the autumn of 1857, will enable the tourist to go direct by rail from the south, to the confines of the Highlands. It will also afford the means of making the tour of the Trossachs, either from Stirling or Glasgow, in one day.

The road winds at its commencement along the northern base of the Castle Rock, and at the second mile crosses the Forth, affording views of the Castle Rock, the Abbey Craig, and Craigforth, on the one side, as well as of the Highland mountains rising abrupt over the nearer slopes on the other. The road itself possesses few immediate attractions for the tourist, however many it may have for the owners of its rich productive acres. Fine park timber, a sluggish river, fat clayish soil producing abundant wheat and bean crops, and tidy comfortable cottages, with flower gardens here and there, may make the Englishman think that Scotland is not so different from his native country after all. In a few miles, however, he will come to symptoms of a country not so old in peaceful wealth as his own, and indicative of comparatively late reclamation from barrenness. The first mansion-house passed on the left is Craigforth (Thomas Smith, Esq.), long possessed by the family of Callander, nestling among trees under the shadow of the rock whose name it bears.

On the left is the corner, as it were, of the original cake of moss which lay heavy over all the now fruitful carse, and still covers a large portion of its interior surface. Part of it is called Flanders Moss, evidently from its similarity to the tracts of heath land near the lower Rhine; and one part of the reclaimed territory is named the Polder—the term applied to fields recovered from the sea in Holland. Near the spot where it begins, a tree-

covered tumulus will be seen on the left-hand side. It is of a kind numerous in Scotland, and two of them, further down the valley of the Forth between Stirling and Falkirk, have been celebrated in history as the Dunipace Hills. The symmetrical outline of such eminences, and the gravelly and travelled

THE DUNBLANE, DOUNE, and CALLANDER RAILWAY is now open, so that the Tourist from Stirling or the south may book direct to Callander.

EDINBURGH, 30th June 1858.

Esq.), embosomed in fine woods and plantations. The celebrated Lord Kames was proprietor of Blair-Drummond towards the close of last century, and under his auspices was commenced that series of operations, by which what was once a bleak and marshy moor, has been turned into rich corn fields.

Leaving the flat carse land, we edge up through gently broken ground, and at the sixth mile, near the modern church of Kincardine, the roads fork—that to Callander taking the right hand, while the way to Monteith and Aberfoyle is to the left. The road then crosses the Teith, and enters

DOUNE.

[*Inn: Macintyre's Woodside of Doune*].

The noble bridge which crosses the river was the work of one who, though by craft a tailor, was thoroughly noble in heart. An inscription, impannelled in the left hand parapet, tells us that, “in the year of God 1535, founded was this bridge by Robert Spital, tailor to the most noble Princess Margaret, the Queen of James IV.” Along with the narrative he boldly blazons the distinctive sign of his profession, a pair of scissors en saltier.

Above the humble tailor's bridge frown in feudal grandeur the towers of Doune Castle, roofless and ruinous, but still a majestic pile, with its two massive square towers, turrets, high embattled walls, and, most striking of all, its fine commanding site, which spreads its dusky masses above the woods lining the steep banks of Teith to the water's edge. It was anciently the seat of the Earls of Monteith; but, about the beginning of the fifteenth century, it was forfeited to the Crown, and became the favourite residence of the two successive Dukes of Albany, who governed Scotland during the captivity of James I.; Queen Margaret, and the unfortunate Queen Mary, are also said frequently to have resided in this fortress. It was held for Prince Charles during the rebellion of 1745, and here he disposed his prisoners taken at Falkirk, and, among the rest, the author of the tragedy of Douglas, who, with five of his companions, succeeded in effecting his escape in a very daring manner.* Doune Castle has long been the property of the Earls of Moray, who derive from it their second title of

* "This noble ruin," says Sir Walter Scott, "holds a commanding station on the banks of the river Teith, and has been one of the largest castles in Scotland. Murdoch, Duke of Albany, the founder of this stately pile, was beheaded on the Castlehill of Stirling, from which he might see the towers of Doune, the monument of his fallen greatness. In 1745-6, a garrison, on the part of the Chevalier, was put into the castle, then less ruinous than at present. It was commanded by Mr. Stewart of Balloch, as governor for Prince Charles; who was a man of property, near Callander. This castle became, at that time, the actual scene of a romantic escape made by John Home, the author of Douglas, and by some other prisoners, who, having been taken at the battle of Falkirk, were confined there by the insurgents. The poet, who had, in his own mind, a large stock of that romantic and enthusiastic spirit of adventure which he has described as animating the youthful hero of his drama, devised and undertook the perilous enterprise of escaping from his prison. He inspired his companions with his sentiments, and when every attempt at open force was deemed hopeless, they resolved to twist their bed-clothes into ropes, and thus to descend. Four persons, with Home himself, reached the ground in safety. But the rope broke with the fifth, who was a tall, lusty man. The sixth was Thomas Barrow, a brave young Englishman, a particular friend of Home's. Determined to take the risk, even in such unfavourable circumstances, Barrow committed himself to the broken rope, slid down on it as far as it could assist him, and then let himself drop. His friends beneath succeeded in breaking his fall. Nevertheless he dislocated his ankle, and had several of his ribs broken. His companions, however, were able to bear him off in safety. The Highlanders next morning sought for their prisoners with great activity. An old gentleman told the author he remembered seeing the commander Stewart,

'Bloody with spurring, fiery red with haste,'

riding furiously through the country in quest of the fugitives."—*Note, Waverley.*

Lord Doune. The reader of *Waverley* will remember that Doune Castle figures there as a fortress with a janitor and a governor,



DOUNE CASTLE.

Donald Stewart, "Lieutenant-Colonel in the service of his Royal Highness Prince Charles Edward."

The influence of the DEANSTON COTTON WORKS, an extensive establishment, is very perceptible in the busy and populous character of the neighbourhood, the appearance of ease and comfort, and the many good houses, with their patches of pleasure-grounds. The works owe their origin and greatness to the abundant water-power and Richard Arkwright. The establishment became the source of several great Glasgow fortunes—the original projectors having still more or less connection with it. About the beginning of this century, the chief owner was a Yorkshire quaker, with the peculiar name of Flounders. The works have always been celebrated for immediately embodying every new improvement in manufacture or organization.

The last conspicuous person connected with the place was Mr. Smith—a name well known in the scientific and practical world, when its owner is spoken of as Smith of Deanston. Besides the organizations connected

with the Deanston Works and their machinery, the late projects about drainage, irrigation, the providing cities with pure water, and the disposal of their impurities for the fructification of the soil, have all owed something to his suggestive mind. But "the Deanston system of draining," generally called "thorough draining," which has done so much to alter the face of agricultural Scotland, was his invention. It consists of applying to agricultural land, not merely local drainage where it seems needed, but a general system throughout for the effective removal of the surplus waters.

About a mile to the north-west, the Earl of Moray has a mansion named Doune Lodge, formerly designated Cambus-Wallace, when it was the property of the Edmonstones. At the distance of three miles westward from Doune, on the opposite side of the river, is Lanrick Castle (Jardine, Esq.), formerly the seat of Sir Evan Murray M'Gregor, chieftain of Clan-Gregor, and three miles farther on is Cambusmore (A. Buchanan, Esq.), where Sir Walter Scott, in his juvenile days, spent some months for several summers, and whence he wandered beyond the Highland line into those scenes which he said became indelibly imprinted in his recollection, and which perhaps he little thought he was indelibly to impress on the minds of so large a portion of the human race.*

* He has given a striking sketch of the most interesting objects on his route, in his description of Fitz-James's ride, after the combat with Roderick Dhu:—

"They dash'd that rapid torrent through,
And up Carhonic's hill they flew;
Still at the gallop prick'd the knight,
His merry-men follow'd as they might.
Along thy banks, swift Teith! they ride,
And in the race they mock thy tide;
Torry and Lendrick now are past,
And Deanstoun lies behind them cast;
They rise, the banner'd towers of Doune,
They sink in distant woodland soon:
Blair-Drummond sees the hoof strike fire,
They sweep like breeze through Ochtertire,
They mark just glance and disappear
The lofty brow of ancient Kier;
They bathe their coursers' sweltering sides,
Dark Forth! amid thy sluggish tides,
And on the opposing shore take ground,
With plash, with scramble, and with bound.
Right-hand they leave thy cliffs, Craig-Forth!
And soon the bulwark of the North,
Grey Stirling, with her towers and town,
Upon their fleet career look'd down."

Lady of the Lake, c. v., st. 18.

Gradually we find the valleys growing narrower—the river more rough and noisy—the outlines of the hills nearer—and everything far and near assuming a rougher aspect. Near the fourteenth mile-stone we cross the river Kelty, which further up makes the waterfall of Bracklinn, and sixteen miles from Sirling, at the foot of the chain of mountains which forms the Highland boundary, reach the village of

CALLANDER.

[Hotel: The Dreadnought].

This considerable village stretches for some distance along either side of the road. The rough conglomerate, of which it is chiefly built, gives its houses a very rugged appearance; but a method has been found by bands of smooth sandstone to give the rougher material an ornamental character as rustic work. The Highlander is not seen in his native condition at Callander, where partly the village is occupied by retired members of the farmer families in the neighbourhood, partly by the shopkeepers or “merchants” who supply the agricultural population for some miles round; but mainly it is at the service of tourists, all things being arranged, so far as national habits will permit, for their accommodation and gratification. A genuine Highland village consists of huts constructed of turf, built up, or inclosed in wicker ware; the smoke curls out of a hole, as if the mass were a heap of peats undergoing spontaneous combustion; and, as Andrew Fairservice said of the Clachan of Aberfoyle, the traveller might ride over it in the dark, and never find that he was near it, unless his horse’s feet had “gane through the riggin.”

As Callander is but partially Highland in the character of its people, so it is in its immediate scenery. The geological characteristics which make the sharp peaks and fantastic contortions of the Highland mountains have not yet properly begun. They belong to the mica slate and kindred formations, so twisted, marled, and contorted, and at the same time so hard and indestructible, while we are still in the red sandstone formations with occasional igneous risings through them. Still the mural precipice west from the village is a fine bold rock, sandstone though it be. The surface of the nearer hills mainly

consists of masses of conglomerate, with its small boulders of porphyry, pebble, and greenstone, which, from their broken unequal surface and dark hue, give a savage roughness to the lower ranges of heights.

To the westward of Callander, two little rivers, issuing respectively from Loch Lubnaig and Loch Venachar, unite and form the Teith. At the east end of the village, there is a neat villa, the property of Lady Willoughby D'Eresby.

The Falls of Bracklinn, a mile and half to the north-east of the village, form one of the most attractive objects in this vicinity. They consist in a series of short falls, shelving rapids, and dark linn, formed by the Keltie Burn. Above a chasm where the brook precipitates itself from a height of at least fifty feet, there is thrown a rustic foot-bridge, of about three feet in breadth, which is scarcely to be crossed by a stranger without awe and apprehension. It was the scene a few years ago of a melancholy accident, in which two persons belonging to a marriage party lost their lives. The magnificent mountain Benledi, 3000 feet in height, which closes the prospect towards the west, forms the most striking feature of the scenery in this neighbourhood.

The Roman Camps Sir Walter Scott refers to consist of some camp-looking mounds above the village, where the Teith

“ Sweeps through the plain, and ceaseless mines
On Bochartle the mouldering lines,
Where Rome, the empress of the world,
Of yore her eagle wings unfurled.”

But what is chiefly called “the Roman Camp” is in the pleasure grounds of a pleasant mansion retired back from the lower part of the village. These mounds of earth, which have the reputation of so distinguished an artificial origin, are now supposed by some to be merely the terraced banks thrown up by the streams, or left on the retirement of the waters. This view is confirmed by the fact that on the wide haugh of Callander there are several detached mounds of this character: one of them, a very correct circular one, stands opposite to the windows of the Dreadnought hotel. Upon the neighbouring eminences, however, will be found remnants of mounds which may safely be assigned as vestiges of British fortification.

The river Teith, which here, and in the whole of this district, forms so conspicuous an object in the landscape, has the honour of contributing greatly to the picturesque scenery of Perthshire. It has two sources in the Braes of Balquhiddy, from which, descending in two streams, it extends itself on the one side into Lochs Katrine, Achray, and Venachar, and on the other into Lochs Doine, Voil, and Lubnaig. These two branches unite at Callander, and inclose a triangular-shaped mountainous tract called the forest of Glenfinglass. From Callander it runs with great rapidity to join the Forth near Stirling.



BENLEDI (FROM CALLANDER BRIDGE).

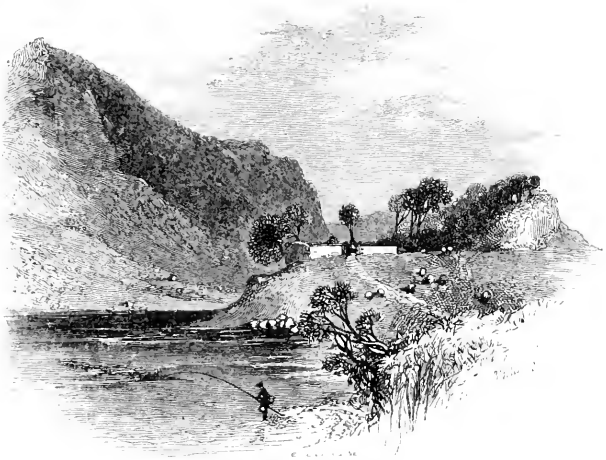
A conspicuous object in the landscape at Callander is the vast mass of Benledi. This mountain, according to trigonometrical survey, is 2381 feet above the mean level of the sea.

It is generally ascended from the north side of Loch Venachar at Portinellan.*

The Gaelic name of Benledi is said to be the hill of the deity ; and it has the reputation of being an altar for ancient heathen worship. In the statistical accounts it is said that down to a late period the beltane mysteries, remnants of heathen rites, and connecting themselves with the symbol of heathen worship, Bel or Baal, were performed on Benledi. On the farther shoulder of the mountain, there is a small desolate loch called Loch-an-corp, or the lake of the dead bodies, because a funeral party once crossing there on the ice, fell through and were drowned.

The ascent from the Callander side of the hill is the most gentle and easy, and unless mist come on there can be no danger, if the tourist is hardy enough to bear the fatigue. One of the chief cares is to avoid bogs, and this can be best accomplished by observing, when there is not hard stony ground, that where heath or juniper grows, there is generally dry footing. Patches of very pallid green, almost approaching to yellow, should always be avoided ; these mossy coverings, which look soft and enticing as velvet, often cover treacherous hidden springs. Black peaty ground has also to be avoided, unless a dry summer has hardened it ; and the eye should become familiar with the wild hyacinths, the cotton grass, and the other scanty herbage which indicates not only a damp footing, but a bewildering interruption to the journey, sometimes danger. There may be much danger to the unguided wanderer if he do not look well to the ground he is going over, or if he is prevented from seeing it by mist. There are rough precipices on the eastern side, towards Loch Lubnaig, and still more formidable rocks on the northern spurs of the mountain, to which, if he be not careful, he may chance to stray.

* The way to it is as follows :—(1) Cross Callander Bridge, (1½) Cross Carchonzie Bridge on right, then turn to left, (2) Coilantogle Ford on left, (2½) Portinellan. From this strike up the hill to the right.



CHAPEL OF ST. BRIDE.

CALLANDER TO LOCH LUBNAIG, LOCH VOIL, BALQUHIDDER, AND ROB ROY'S COUNTRY.

Miles.

- 1 Kilmahog, keep road to right.
- 2 Pass of Leny.
- 3 St. Bride's Chapel on left.
- 3½ Loch Lubnaig, foot.
- 5 Ardhullary House.
- 7 Head of Loch.

Miles.

- 7½ Strath-Ire.
 - 10 King's House.
 - 11½ Balquhigger, and Rob Roy's country.
 - 12 Loch Voil.
 - 15½ Loch Doine.
- On right, Bracs of Balquhigger.

Passing the village of Kilmahog, and keeping the road to the right, the tourist will reach the Pass of Leny.

The scenery of the Pass, which is very rich and beautiful, is thus described in the opening scene of the *Legend of Montrose* :—"Their course had been, for some time, along the banks of a lake, whose deep waters reflected the crimson beams of the western sun. The broken path, which they pursued with some difficulty, was, in some places, shaded by ancient birches and oak-trees, and, in others, overhung by fragments of huge rock. Elsewhere, the hill, which formed the northern side of this

beautiful sheet of water, arose in steep, but less precipitous acclivity, and was arrayed in heath of the darkest purple." It was up the Pass of Leny that the cross of fire was carried by young Angus of Duncraggan.



LOCH LUBNAIG.

“ Benledi saw the Cross of Fire,
It glanced like lightning up Strath-Ire.
O’er hill and dale the summons flew,
Nor rest nor pause young Angus knew ;
The tear that gather’d in his eye
He left the mountain breeze to dry ;
Until, where Teith’s young waters roll,
Betwixt him and a wooded knoll,
That graced the sable strath with green,
The chapel of St. Bride was seen.”

Lady of the Lake.

Here the cross is delivered to Norman of Armandave, who starts off with it along the shores of Loch Lubnaig, and away toward the distant district of Balquhiddier.

The chapel of St. Bride stands on the left, on a small

romantic knoll between the opening of the Pass of Leny and Loch Lubnaig, and Leny House is on the right.

Loch Lubnaig is the first great feature in the landscape. For about five miles it is skirted by the road, which passes under umbrageous woods of birch, hazel, and pine. Its banks are soft and gentle where they immediately touch the water; but the dark rocks of Benledi press close upon the shore, and bestow on it an aspect of massive grandeur. In a still evening, when the sun just peeps over the brow of the hill, gilding the eastern side of the lake, the contrast between the bright smooth water, undisturbed save by the bubbling leap of the trout, or perhaps the plash of a salmon, and the dark boundary of rocks, thrown into shadow by the retiring day, make as fine an alternation of the soft and the rugged as can well be seen.

Ardhullary House, on the right, was built for a Highland retreat by James Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller, and here it is said he wrote an account of his travels.

Strath-Ire Village, which is next passed, consists of a double row of peasants' houses, very different, indeed, from what it was when the fiery cross

——“glanced like lightning up Strath-Ire.”

We now reach King's House Inn, which the tourist must not confound with the ancient inn bearing the same name at Glencoe. Here the roads fork—that on the right leading to Lochearnhead, while that on the left passes up to BALQUHIDDER.

Here, in the old grave-yard, close behind the school-house, on the right hand side of the road, may be seen what is called ROB ROY'S GRAVE. There is a handsome slab stone, with armorial bearings, having the character of a tombstone of that age, raised over a son who predeceased the great freebooter. What is called Rob Roy's grave-stone is a monument of totally different character. A figure is engraved rather than sculptured, on one part, and a sword occupies another division. These representations, and some carvings like mystic knots, to be found on the ancient sculptured stones of Scotland, show this monument to be of considerable antiquity. It is not often, certainly, that tradition makes things more modern than they are. Yet the antiquary may perhaps assign this stone to a period before Rob Roy's birth—a circumstance

which by no means militates against his having been buried in this churchyard, or against this stone having been placed over him, since it is far too old to have belonged as an ancestral monument to any family. Another stone with the ancient crossed sword sculptured on it, lying beside Rob Roy's tomb, is evidently of equally great age. An ancient font, entirely undecorated, and of the most primitive form, may belong to the same period. It was at the old church of Balquhiddar that the M'Gregors gathered round the amputated head of Drummond Earnoch, the king's deer-keeper, vowing to stand by the murderers, and it is likely enough that the venerable font may have witnessed the solemn ceremony.* Though Balquhiddar is thus intimately connected with the M'Gregors, the burial-place of their great men was in Inch Cailliach, an island of Loch Lomond.

Balquhiddar was the centre of Rob Roy's operations. This chieftain's † character is perhaps better personified in the Highland robber, Donald Bean Lean, who figures in *Waverley*, than in the novel called after his own name; and perhaps Sir Walter, having drawn so much upon his original and true character for the one novel, found it necessary to vary the shades and touches in the other. The origin of Rob's freebooting or levying of black mail, was the same vulgar cause that makes waifs and strays in society in the present day—mismanaged and unfortunate speculations, dishonoured bills, and bankruptcy. In the graphic language of Bailie Nicol Jarvie:—"The times cam hard, and Rob was venturesome. The creditors, mair especially some grit neighbours o' his, grippit to his living and land; and they say his wife was turned out o' the house to the hill-side, and sair misguided to the boot. Shamefu'! shamefu'—I am a peacefu' man and a magistrate, but if ony ane had guided sae muckle as my servant quean, Mattie, as it's like they guided Rob's wife, I think it suld hae set the shabble‡ that my father the deacon had at Bothwell brig a-walking again. Weel, Rob cam hame, and fand desolation, God pity us! where he left plenty; he looked east, west, south, north, and saw neither hault nor hope—neither build nor shelter; sae he e'en pu'd the bonnet ower his brow, belted the broadsword to his side, took to the brae-side, and became a broken man." The condition into which his clan had been forced by the harsh laws directed against them favoured his projects. Other clans had their chiefs, who represented them, and were responsible for their good behaviour. But the M'Gregors were proscribed, and could not ostensibly unite themselves with any chief. To be chief-

* See Introduction to the Legend of Montrose.

† See the Introduction to "Rob Roy."

‡ Cutlass.

less was a great calamity in the Highlands. To say, "Name your chief," was the most insulting taunt which could be thrown out against a Highlander's clan who were without a chief. They were called "broken men" (outlaws), and were always the most ready to be employed in the designs of an unscrupulous and clever leader.

It was thus that Rob Roy saw himself metamorphosed into a captain of banditti. His conduct partook of his twofold nature; for he was not sanguinary as one brought up to the dirk might have been, nor was he, to say the truth, so magnanimously courageous as we are apt to suppose him. As to political matters, when the Whigs and Presbyterians were professing to stand by the Revolution settlement and the Protestant religion, and the Jacobite chiefs were devoting themselves to the cause of their exiled master, Rob Roy displayed a philosophical impartiality, and served any party that paid him best, or allowed him the fairest opportunities of lifting cattle. In the '15, he professed to take the Jacobite side, but he was all along in the pay of the Duke of Argyle for the Hanover interest; and when he was ordered to attack the royal forces at Sheriffmuir, knowing that it would be contrary to his paction, he said if the Jacobites could not gain the battle without him, they could not do it with him, and there was no necessity that he should trouble himself.

Such was Rob Roy, by whose grave Wordsworth uttered these reflections, more beautiful, it is to be suspected, than true—

- "Yet was Rob Roy as wise as brave,
 Forgive me if the phrase be strong;
 A poet worthy of Rob Roy
 Must scorn a timid song.
- "Say then that he was wise as brave,
 As wise in thought as bold in deed;
 For in the principles of things
 He sought his moral creed.
- "Said generous Rob—'What need of books?
 Burn all the statutes and their shelves;
 They stir us up against our kind,
 And worse, against ourselves.'"

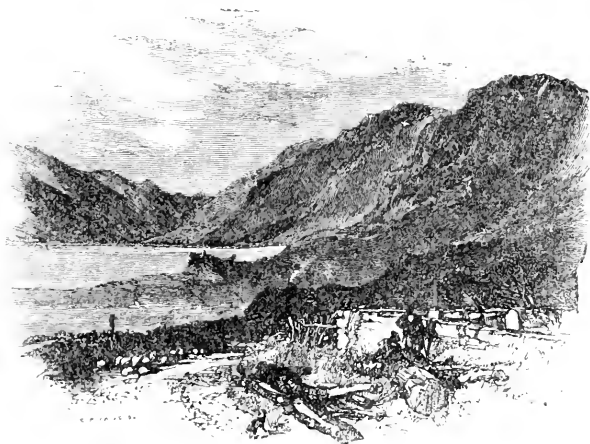
Rob Roy was not entirely destitute of some qualifications which recommended him to popular fame. His evasions of the law—his capture of persons so unpopular as the Duke of Montrose's factor—his seizures of cattle from the Lowland lairds, who were all deemed the natural enemies of the Highlander—were held to be very commendatory deeds; but probably, from the desire of popularity, he appears to have done acts of kindness and generosity to poor people, especially to any who were connected with his own band; and thus, with other popular freebooters, he earned the reputation of plundering the rich of their superfluities, to eke out the scanty store of the needy.

His sons, whose probable fate, when thrown on the world, with all their unhappy auspices, is so affectingly alluded to in the novel, appear to have been far worse men than Rob. The whole tribe had a feud—chiefly nursed and reared by Rob's sanguinary wife—with a body of McLarens, who had obtained a farm called Invernenty, in those Braes of Balquhidder which the McGregors deemed peculiarly their own, and where they had squatted, from time immemorial, without dreaming of rent. Rob had come to terms with the strangers as one great power treats with another; but the more revengeful sons still cherished malice, and one of them, Robin Oig, walking up to Invernenty with a long duck gun, took aim at the head of the family as he was ploughing in the field and mortally wounded him. The place where this tragic incident happened, is just above the small Loch Dhuine, on the south side of the stream, where it takes a bend in the haugh. A change in the management of the estates, when they were to be converted into sheep farms, fully led to the ejection of the McLarens. The function fell, as law-agent, to Mr. Scott, a highly-respectable practitioner in Edinburgh. Though in the last quarter of the eighteenth century, it appears that officers of the law could not venture, unprotected, into so remote and lawless a district, and a party of soldiers was sent up to see the ejection executed. They were accompanied by a young gentleman from the office to see that all was properly performed, and this young gentleman was the future Sir Walter Scott, who thus, going as an attorney's clerk, to serve a writ of ejectment, obtained the first glimpse of the scenery and manners which he worked into the *Lady of the Lake*, *Waverley*, and *Rob Roy*.

Balquhidder was one of the scenes of an outrage by Rob Roy's sons—one of the last of the kind perpetrated in the Highlands—for it occurred so lately as the year 1752. Seeing that money was becoming the source of all power, they thought it would be a good thing to get possession of an heiress, and induce her to marry one or other of them—no matter which. They fixed their eyes on a young widow, named Key, who lived in the old mansion of Edinbellie, near the pass of Aberfoyle, and very convenient for immediate removal within the Highland line. Collecting such remnants of their father's freebooting band as remained unchanged, they came by surprise on the old mansion and carried off their victim, doubled over, and tied on a horse's back. Sir Walter Scott says they were seen by many people, who dared not, however, attempt a rescue, and "among others who saw them was that classical and accomplished scholar, the late Professor William Richardson of Glasgow, who used to describe as a terrible dream their violent and noisy entrance into the house where he was then residing. The Highlanders filled the little kitchen, brandishing their arms, demanding what they pleased, and receiving whatever they demanded. James Mohr, he said, was a tall, stern, and soldier-like man. Robin Oig looked more gentle—dark and yet rugged in complexion

—a good looking young savage. Their victim was so dishevelled in her dress, and forlorn in her appearance and demeanour, that he could hardly tell whether she was alive or dead.”

Robin was selected as the bridegroom, his brother James holding the bride while a clergyman of some kind was got to perform the marriage ceremony. It does not appear that the Established clergyman would have gone quite so far in assisting the outrage; but, under the influence of the lawless set he was among, he was compelled to give it his countenance. The bride and bridegroom came formally to the church of Balquhiddier, where the clergyman received them as married persons of his flock, the poor woman not daring to say nay. This outrage aroused the latent power of the law. Balquhiddier was occupied by troops. It was impossible any longer to set the civil power at active defiance, and the brothers attempted to make out that the widow had consented to be run away with, and was legally married. She died while the discussion went on. Robin the bridegroom was hanged, while his brother, supposed to be the more guilty, escaped, and led a vagabond life in France.



LOCH VOIL AND BALQUHIDDER.

Such are the scenes to which the Praes of Balquhiddier were witnesses a century ago. Nothing can be more in contrast with the present placid beauty of the solitary glen and its sweet lakes. Penetrating the wilderness above the hamlet called the Kirkton of Balquhiddier, we pass but two farm-houses

in the whole strath—Craigrie by the side of Loch Voil, and Inverlochlaing, several miles up, at the foot of the higher braes.

Loch Voil alone is three and a half miles long; but if we add to it the small *Loch Dhuine*, separated from its upper part by a broad patch of haugh, which narrows the lake to a stream, the whole makes a walk of about five miles. It is a beautiful lake, fringed in many places with trees, like *Loch Lubnaig*; but few places even in Scotland have such an air of solitude and remoteness from the haunts of men. The feeling of loneliness is possibly suggested by the knowledge that the now deserted valley swarmed at one time with the predatory race of whom we possess such strange legends; and the relics of whose existence may be seen in the grassy mounds which cover the ruins of old cottages, and in the decaying walls which show later abandonment. The prophetic words of Sir Walter Scott may well be applied to this place:—"The pibroch may now sound through the deserted region, but the summons will remain unanswered. The children who have left her will re-echo from a distant shore the sounds with which they took leave of their own—'Ha til, ha til, ha till, mi tulidh!—We return, we return, we return no more!'"

The rocks grow higher and more rugged as the adventurous pedestrian ascends the glen. Great gullies open here and there on the right, affording glimpses of the mountain masses of Ben More, Stobinain (3813), and Meal Naughtan.

If he has proceeded so far that he does not desire to return to King's House, the pedestrian may pass by one of the water-sheds into another strath; but it will be well that he consider which he adopts, as there are two things materially different—finding one's self at eve in a valley with a comfortable inn, and finding one's self at the same time in a valley without a human habitation. By striking to the northward near Ben Charra, Glengyle and the head of Loch Katrine may be reached. By penetrating any of the formidable gullies between the vast crags on the other side, one may penetrate to Glen Dochart, on the great north road to Fort-William. The nearest way, perhaps, of completing the expedition, will be to go due west, strike up Glen Falloch, and repair to the comfortable inn at Inverarnan. To accomplish this, the pedestrian, keeping a small lake on his left, crosses part of the shoulder of Ben Charra, to avoid the morasses of the water-shed; and, when he finds the streams descend almost due west down very steep and rocky hills, he descends with it.

If he have found the proper direction, he will see the wild twisted crags of Ben Arthur to the westward, and will be cheered by observing beneath his feet the sullen dark waters of the upper reach of Loch Lomond, while through the openings on the left he has traced the graceful outlines of its summit. From King's House to Glen Falloch is a stiff walk, partly over very rough and high ground, of about twenty miles, and whoever undertakes it should know himself to be competent for its difficulties. In the upper part, he will not even find a footpath. He must remember, too, there is no bridge over the Falloch. It is shallow near the inn, where there are stepping-stones; but, should the season be wet and the waters swollen, there are many chances of his not getting over to the inn so temptingly close to him after all his exertions—a calamity of occasional occurrence to the wanderer in the Highlands. It should also be remembered that, a little way up the glen, the Falloch is at all times a wild stream, tumbling over rocks into remorseless holes.

CALLANDER TO LAKE MENTEITH, ABERFOYLE. AND LOCH ARD.

ITINERARY.

Miles.		Miles.	
	Cross Callander Bridge.	7 $\frac{1}{4}$	Two roads meet; keep road to right.
1 $\frac{3}{4}$	First road to right.	10	Aberfoyle on right—River Forth on left.
3	Loch Ruskie on left.	12	Loch Ard, foot—Ben Lomond in front.
4	Rednock Castle ruins on right.	15	Head of Loch.
4 $\frac{1}{2}$	Four roads meet, and gate to Rednock House; take road to right.	17	Loch Chon, foot.
5 $\frac{1}{2}$	Port and Church of Menteith on left, where a boat may be got for sailing on the Lake.	21	Loch Arklet, from which the tourist may go either to
7	Head of Loch—two roads meet; keep road to right. From this point there is a beautiful view of the Lake.	21 $\frac{1}{2}$	Loch Katrine, eastwards on right, or
		26	Inversnaid, Loch Lomond, westwards to the left.

The district of Menteith, only a few miles to the south of the Trosachs, comprehends a range of scenery little inferior in beauty. It contains the lakes of Menteith, Loch Ard, and Loch Chon.

The lake of Menteith is a circular sheet of water, about five miles in circumference, adorned with ancient woods. It possesses an aspect of placid beauty rather than of grandeur, and the forms of the surrounding hills are neither bold nor striking, but present a gentle undulating line to the eye of the spectator.

At the Port of Menteith there is a modern and good inn close to the church, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the Cardross station of the Forth and Clyde Junction Railway. Taking boat here the tourist will visit the two small islands in the centre of the lake, called Incl-machome, or the Isle of Rest,* and Talla, or



LAKE MENTEITH.

the Earl's Isle. The former, which is the larger and more easterly island, consists of about five acres, and contains the ruins of a priory, where Queen Mary resided during the invasion of the English in 1547, before she was removed to France. This priory was founded, about the year 1238, by Walter Cumming, second son of William Cumming, Earl of Buchan. He obtained, by grant from the Crown, the extensive district of Badenoch, and by marriage with the Countess of Menteith, he became Earl of Menteith. After his death, Walter Stewart, brother of Alexander, High-Steward of Scotland, obtained a grant of the title and estates of Menteith, in right of his wife, the younger sister of the Countess of Menteith. His second son was Sir John of Ruskie, properly called Stewart, but usually Menteith, the betrayer of the patriot Wallace. In the choir

* "The world's gay scenes thou must resign,
Stranger, when youth has past;
Oh! were such bless'd asylum thine,
As this—*The Isle of Rest!*"

of the church is an ancient tombstone, supposed to be that of Walter Stewart. A writ granted by Robert Bruce, at this place, in April 1310, is recorded in the Chartulary of Arbroath.

The architecture of the monastic buildings is the early English, or first pointed, with lancet windows. One of these, at the extremity of the choir, has the rather uncommon number of five lights, so close to each other as to make a near approach to mullioning. The full effect of this window can scarcely be experienced, as the lights are built up. It is evident that it possessed great dignity and symmetry. In a chapel on the south side of the main edifice, there is a lancet-topped window of three lights, the centre predominating in the usual typical manner. The archæologist will see with delight the extreme beauty of the western door, richly moulded and sculptured along its deep retiring jambs. In the choir, there are crypt, sedilia, a piscina, and other usual adjuncts of a mediæval church. But what will most strikingly interest the stranger to that peaceful ruin is a recumbent monument of two figures, male and female, cut out of one large stone. The knight is in armour, and one leg is crossed over the other, in the manner held typical of the crusader. A triangular shield with the check fessè shows the bearer to have been a Stewart. The arm of the lady is twined affectionately round his neck, and while much of the monument has been defaced, this memorial of affection seems to have been respected. The monastery was erected for monks of the Augustine order. It was dependent on the great house of Cambuskenneth, passing with it after the Reformation, as a temporal lordship, to the Earl of Mar. The arms on the shield show that the recumbent tomb is not that of the founder.

The island of Inch-machome is now the property of the Duke of Montrose. The smaller island contains the remains of the castle of the Grahams, Earls of Menteith, a race long extinct.*

* "The Earls of Menteith, you must know, had a castle, situated upon an island in the lake, or loch, as it is called, of the same name. But though this residence, which occupied almost the whole of the islet, upon which its ruins still exist, was a strong and safe place of abode, and adapted accordingly to such perilous times, it had this inconvenience, that the stables and other domestic offices were constructed on the banks of the lake, and were, therefore, in some sort defenceless.

"It happened upon a time that there was to be a great entertainment in the castle, and a number of the Grahams were assembled. The occasion, it is said, was

It was occupied down to the period of the Revolution, when a curious inventory of its contents throws light on the habits of the aristocracy of the period. The "brew-house chamber" was decorated with a red table-cloth and a "red scarlet resting chair." The warmth of this chamber was a commodity not to be wasted, and it appears that several of the bed-rooms were clustered round it. The possessors of this feudal fortalice had their garden on the isle of the Priory, and their pleasure-grounds on the neighbouring shore, which is still beautifully adorned with oak, Spanish chestnut, and plane trees of ancient growth. Some of the chestnuts are seventeen feet in circumference at six feet above the ground, and must be above three centuries old. Gartmore House (Graham, Esq.) lies to the west, and Rednock House, the seat of General Graham Stirling, to the east of the lake.

Proceeding westward, at the distance of four miles, the traveller reaches

ABERFOYLE,

the scene of so many of the incidents in the novel of *Rob Roy*,* and where the tourist will find a good inn (The Bailie Nicol

a marriage in the family. To prepare for this feast, much provision was got ready, and in particular, a great deal of poultry had been collected. While the feast was preparing, an unhappy chance brought Donald of the Hammer to the side of the lake, returning at the head of a band of hungry followers, whom he was conducting homewards to the West Highlands, after some of his usual excursions into Stirlingshire. Seeing so much good victuals ready, and being possessed of an excellent appetite, the Western Highlanders neither asked questions, nor waited for an invitation, but devoured all the provisions that had been prepared for the Grahams, and then went on their way rejoicing through the difficult and dangerous path which leads from the banks of the Loch of Menteith, through the mountains, to the side of Loch Katrine.

"The Grahams were filled with the highest indignation. The company who were assembled at the castle of Menteith, headed by the Earl himself, hastily took to their boats, and, disembarking on the northern side of the lake, pursued with all speed the marauders and their leader. They came up with Donald's party in the gorge of a pass, near a rock, called Craig-Vad, or the Wolf's Cliff. The battle then began, and was continued with much fury till night. The Earl of Menteith, and many of his noble kinsmen, fell, while Donald, favoured by darkness, escaped with a single attendant. The Grahams obtained, from the cause of the quarrel, the nickname of Gramoch-an-Garrigh, or Grahams of the Hens."—*Tales of a Grandfather*, vol. ii. pp. 317-19.

* "To the left lay the valley, down which the Forth wandered on its easterly course, surrounding the beautiful detached hill, with all its garland of woods. On the right, amid a profusion of thickets, knolls, and crags, lay the bed of a broad



Jarvie). At the Clachan of Aberfoyle is the junction of the Duchray and Forth, here called Avondhu, or the Black River. Under the rocky precipice on the north lies the Pass of Aberfoyle, the scene of the defeat of a party of Cromwell's troops by Graham of Duchray.* Two miles to the west of Aberfoyle

mountain lake, lightly curled into tiny waves by the breath of the morning breeze each glittering in its course under the influence of the sunbeams. High hills, rocks, and banks, waving with natural forests of birch and oak, formed the borders of this enchanting sheet of water; and, as their leaves rustled to the wind and twinkled in the sun, gave to the depth of solitude a sort of life and vivacity."

"Our route, though leading towards the lake, had hitherto been so much shaded by wood, that we only from time to time obtained a glimpse of that beautiful sheet of water. But the road now suddenly emerged from the forest ground, and, winding close by the margin of the loch, afforded us a full view of its spacious mirror, which now, the breeze having totally subsided, reflected in still magnificence the high, dark, heathy mountains, huge grey rocks, and shaggy banks, by which it is encircled. The hills now sunk on its margin so closely, and were so broken and precipitous, as to afford no passage except just upon the narrow line of the track which we occupied and which was overhung with rocks, from which we might have been destroyed merely by rolling down stones, without much possibility of offering resistance."—*Rob Roy*, vol. ii. pp. 202, 208. A road has now been formed along the northern margin of the lake.

* From Bucklyvie, a station on the Forth and Clyde Junction Railway, an omnibus runs twice a day during summer to Aberfoyle. The distance is five miles. From Aberfoyle there is a hill road to the Trosachs passable for droskies. The distance is five miles.

is Loch Ard, a small lake, or rather two lakes, connected by a stream of 200 yards in length, beautifully situated in the middle of a fertile valley. The shores of the loch, though not remarkable for height, are so broken up into rocky and wooded eminences, here running into, and there retreating from each other, as to form some of the most beautiful landscape combinations of which Scotland can boast, and there is more than one



spot which bears a striking resemblance to the Trosachs and Loch Katrine. A delightful view of the upper loch is obtained from a rising ground near its lower extremity. Looking westward, Ben Lomond is seen in the background. On the right is the lofty mountain of Benoghrie. In the foreground is Loch Ard itself, three miles in length, and one and an eighth in breadth.

The road conducts along the verge of the lake, under a ledge of rock from thirty to fifty feet high. If a person standing immediately under this rock, towards its western extremity, pronounces with a firm voice a line of ten syllables, it is returned first from the opposite side of the lake, and then with equal distinctness from the wood on the east. But the day must be perfectly calm, and the lake as smooth as glass. A gnarled trunk of an oak overhanging the rock is shewn as the veritable tree from which Bailie Nicol Jarvie was suspended by

the skirts. In the upper loch is a rocky islet, on which are the mouldering ruins of a stronghold of Murdoch, Duke of Albany.

Near the head of the lake, on the northern side, behind the House of Ledoard, is the romantic waterfall, thus accurately described in *Waverley* :—"It was not so remarkable either for great height or quantity of water, as for the beautiful accompaniments which made the spot interesting. After a broken cataract of about twenty feet, the stream was received in a large natural basin filled to the brim with water, which, where the bubbles of the fall subsided, was so exquisitely clear, that although it was of great depth, the eye could discern each pebble at the bottom. Eddying round this reservoir, the brook found its way over a broken part of the ledge, and formed a second fall, which seemed to seek the very abyss; then wheeling out beneath from among the smooth dark rocks, which it had polished for ages, it wandered murmuring down the glen, forming the stream up which *Waverley* had just ascended."

A footpath strikes off towards Ben Lomond, by which the tourist may cross the hill and reach Rowardennan, on the banks of Loch Lomond. Some travellers, after visiting the two lochs above named, have crossed over the hill from Aberfoyle to the Trosachs, a distance of five miles, but the pedestrian will do well to pursue the road along the margin of Loch Chon, a secluded sheet of water three miles in length, hemmed in by fine sloping hills feathered with natural coppice wood. This will conduct him, after leaving the loch, into the road leading from Loch Katrine to Inversnaid on Loch Lomond, and will afford him an opportunity of inspecting the extensive works for supplying Glasgow with water from Loch Katrine, a distance of thirty-six miles. For the first seven miles from the loch the water is carried through successive tunnels blasted from the solid rock. The contract for this portion of the work is £100,000, and is to be completed in four years.

CALLANDER TO THE TROSACHS AND LOCH KATRINE.

ITINERARY.

Miles.		Miles.	
$\frac{1}{2}$	Road to Leny House on right.	7	Loch Achray.
$1\frac{1}{4}$	Kilmahog—Road on right to Pass of Leny and Loch Lubnaig; keep road to left.	8	Ardcheanochrochan, right.
	Bochastle on the left on peninsula formed by the Teith and Lubnaig.	$8\frac{1}{2}$	Trosachs.
$2\frac{1}{2}$	Coilantogle Ford—Bridge on left leads to Dullater and Loch Vena- char.	$9\frac{1}{2}$	Loch Katrine.
5	Loch Venachar on left—Ben Ledi on right.		Benvenne and Coir-nan-Uriskin, and Pass of Beal-ach-nam-bo, on face of hill.
$5\frac{1}{2}$	Lanrick Mead, left.	10	Ellen's Isle.
6	Duncraggan, left.	16	Stronachlachar New Inn and Land- ing Place. 2 miles further up is head of Loch, and Glengyle.
$6\frac{1}{4}$	Brigg of Turk.	17	Loch Arklet, left.
		20	Inversnaid Fort, right.
		21	Inversnaid Inn and Loch Lomond.

This route, closely associated with the name and poetry of the Great Minstrel, who was the first to unveil the grandeur of its scenery, continues year by year to attract crowds of admiring itinerants. Easily reached from any of the principal towns of Scotland, and well supplied with all the modern accompaniments of rapid and comfortable travelling, it holds out inducements to many who have no desire to penetrate into the remote districts of the Highlands. The wholesale method of conveyance adopted is apt to create dissatisfaction in the minds of those to whom solitude and the undisturbed indulgence of fancy are necessary adjuncts in the enjoyment of the scenery. For such, however, a plentiful relay of private vehicles and the use of rowing boats on the lochs supply the means of accomplishing the journey in the way most congenial to their tastes and feelings.

The road at first follows the northern border of Loch Venachar, which may also be reached by the woods of Carchonzie—the more inviting route, so far as the two are distinct. Just as the river widens into the lake, or rather the lake narrows to the river, we reach, at Coilantogle Ford, the spot to which Roderick Dhu is supposed to have pledged his faith to convey the stranger skaithless to the frontiers of his dominions.

“As far as Coilantogle's ford,
——Clau Alpine's outmost guard.”

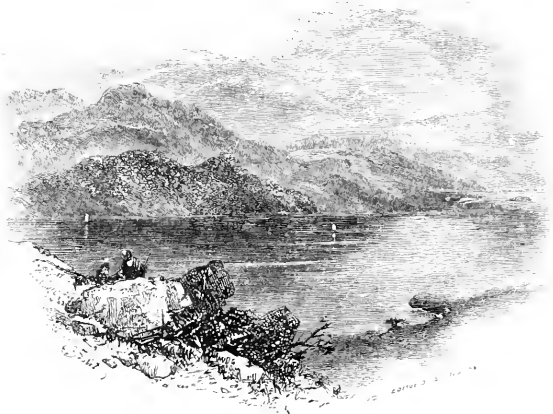


It was on reaching this point that he challenged the Knight of Snowdown to single combat.

“See here, all vantageless I stand,
 Arm’d, like thyself, with sing e brand -
 For this is Coilantogle Ford,
 And thou must keep thee with thy sword.”

Loch Venachar, a beautiful expanse of water about five miles long and a mile and a half broad, now opens upon the view. On the opposite shore may be seen the woods of Dullater and Drunkie ; and the surface of the loch is broken by one lonely island, called Iuch Vroin. The scene, but for the surrounding heights, is soft and verdant, like some of the English lakes. Dank osiers fringe the swampy shallows, and heaps of mountain debris lie tossed here and there on the margin from the swollen torrents of the hills. At either end the lake imperceptibly merges into the river, of which it is, properly speaking, a widening. At its upper extremity is the spot where, at the whistle of Roderick Dhu,

“Instant, through copse and heath, arose
 Bonnets and spears and bended bows;
 On right, on left, above, below,
 Sprung up at once the lurking foe;
 From shingles grey their lances start,
 The braeken bush sends forth the dart.”

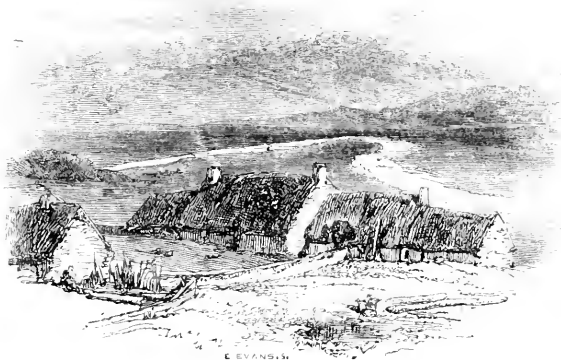


LOCH VENACHAR.

Towards the western extremity of the lake, on the left hand, lies Lanrick Mead, a flat meadow at the head of the loch, which was the gathering ground of the Clan Alpine, and well suited for the purpose.

Half a mile further, we reach the first stage of the exhausted bearer of the fiery cross,—*

* The fiery cross was no mere creation of the poet's fancy. Though there are many attributes fictionally applied to the Highlanders, this was a real one, and the adaptation of it shows the great novelist's marvellous capacity for seizing whatever was true, and, at the same time, striking and picturesque. The symbol was sometimes called the fiery cross—sometimes the crossterie or crossteric. It was made, as Scott has described, by tying two pieces of wood into a cross, burning the ends, and extinguishing them in the blood of an animal. This is said to be symbolic of the fire and sword with which those who failed to obey the summons were to be visited; but it is not unlikely that the ceremony was a remnant of some ancient heathen sacrificial superstition. It was considered the strongest form of invocation, and when other



“Duncraggan’s huts appear at last,
And peep, like moss-grown rocks, half seen,
Half hidden in the copse so green ;”

and here a handsome new hotel, called the New Trosachs Hotel, has been erected.

Soon after leaving Loch Venachar, at the point where a mountain stream tumbles into the river between the lakes, we come to the lonely old-fashioned bridge with the peculiar name, now so renowned from the simple couplet—

“And when the Brigg of Turk was won,
The headmost horseman rode alone.”

The stream spanned by the Brigg of Turk, as well as the valley of Glenfinlas, through which it passes, have their own attractions, and if the tourist do not make a special pilgrimage to the glen through which the stream passes, he will look towards its dark opening with interest as the scene of Sir

and feebler appeals had failed to rouse the clan to arms, this was sometimes had recourse to. It was repeatedly employed in 1689 and “the ’45,” but probably never since.

Thus, according to the rapid narrative of the poem,

“Fast as the fatal symbol flies,
In arms the huts and hamlets rise ;
From winding glen—from upland brown,
They pour’d each hardy tenant down.”

Walter Scott's wild ballad of "Glenfinlas," the author's first serious attempt in poetry. A short way up is the cataract—

"Whose waters their wild tumult toss
Adown the black and craggy boss
Of that huge cliff, whose ample verge
Tradition calls the Hero's Targe.
Couch'd on a snelve beneath its brink,
Close where the thundering torrents sink,
Rocking beneath their headlong sway,
And drizzled by the ceaseless spray,
Midst groan of rock and roar of stream,
The wizard waits prophetic dream."



BRIGG OF TURK.

Continuing our course from Duncraggan and the Brigg of Turk,

———"Up the margin of the lake,
Between the precipice and brake,"

we cannot but be pleased with the picture that Loch Achray presents to the eye. Its gentle character, as described by the poet, is still preserved:—

"The rocks—the bosky thickets sleep,
So stilly in thy bosom deep;
The lark's blithe carol from the cloud,
Seems for the scene too gaily loud."

The gently rolling river pursues its serpentine course through an extensive meadow at the west end of the lake, being part of the property of his Grace the Duke of Montrose, and here is situated the delightful farm of Achray, *the level field*; a denomination justly due when contrasted with the rugged



LOCH ACHRAY.

mountains with which it is surrounded. An uninterrupted wood of birch and mountain ash skirts the northern margin of the lake, along which the road is carried, and occasional gaps among the trees afford most exquisite views of the placid water and the southern bank, which is bare and heathy. At its head the mountain boundary is now visible; and the

tourist enters the renowned Trosachs (*Troschen*, bristled territory.)*

Here the tourist cannot fail to be struck by the wonderful combination of rugged rocks and the rich beauty of endless, varied, and diffused vegetation.

“Grey birch and aspen weep beneath;
Aloft, the ash and warrior oak
Cast anchor in the rifted rock.

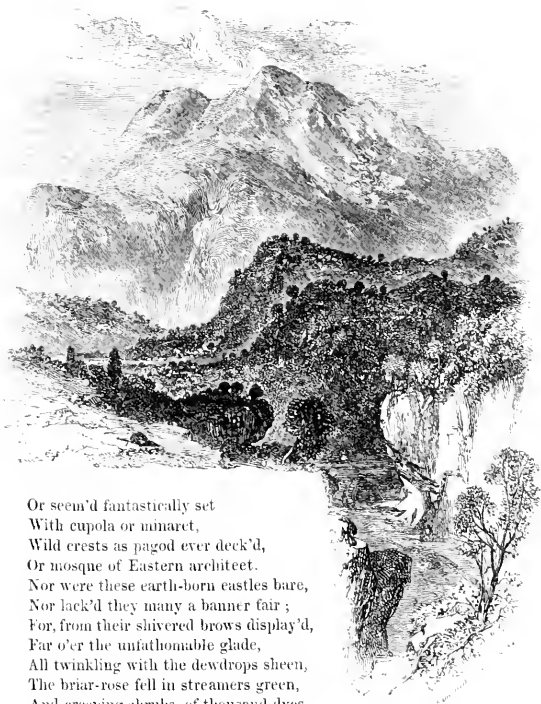
So wondrous wild, the whole might seem
The scenery of a fairy dream.”

Towering above the eminences of minor heights Ben-an rears its lofty summit on the right, while Beuvenue, 2388 feet high, raises its proud crest upon the left.

Somewhere near the entrance of the defile named Bealan-Duine Sir Walter Scott intended to lay the death scene of Fitz-James’ “gallant grey,” and the guides show the exact spot with true Highland precision. The tourist may here, as elsewhere, have an opportunity of testing the striking analogy between poetry and painting exemplified in the writings of Sir Walter Scott, whose description of the scenery of this locality is at once correct and animated.

“The western waves of ebbing day
Rolled o’er the glen their level way;
Each purple peak, each flinty spire,
Was bathed in floods of living fire.
But not a setting beam could glow
Within the dark ravines below,
Where twined the path in shadow hid,
Round many a rocky pyramid,
Shooting abruptly from the dell
Its thunder-splinter’d pinnacle;
Round many an insulated mass,
The native bulwarks of the pass,
Huge as the tower which builders vain
Presumptuous piled on Shinar’s plain.
The rocky summits, split and rent,
Formed turret, dome, or battlement,

* Ardcheanochrochan Hotel. A few years ago what is now the embattled castle was a humble wayside inn, where the few visitors to Loch Katrine managed to spend the night, much crowded together. There are people alive who remember that when the first rush of visitors was made by the publication of the *Lady of the Lake*, the farmer was somewhat astonished but not displeased that the fashionable world should all at once take possession of his cottage with the long name.



Or seem'd fantastically set
 With cupola or minaret,
 Wild crests as pagod ever deck'd,
 Or mosque of Eastern architect.
 Nor were these earth-born castles bare,
 Nor lack'd they many a banner fair ;
 For, from their shivered brows display'd,
 Far o'er the unfathomable glade,
 All twinkling with the dewdrops sheen,
 The briar-rose fell in streamers green,
 And creeping shrubs, of thousand dyes,
 Waved in the west wind's summer sighs."

Winding westwards between those verdure-clad rocks we come to the first portion of Loch Katrine characterised by the poet as

"A narrow inlet, still and deep,
 Affording scarce such breadth of brim
 As served the wild duck's brood to swim."

Advaneing from this by the road along the lake, we are for some time favoured with only partial glimpses of the enchanted

land, as if a sudden revelation would be too great a gratification of the senses. At length, getting gradually clear of those objects that intercept the view,



“Loch Katrine lies beneath us roll’d,
Like burnish’d sheet of living gold,
With promontory, creek, and bay,
And islands that, empurpled bright,
Float amid the livelier light,
And mountains, that like giants stand,
To sentinel enchanted land.
High on the south, huge Benvenue,
Down on the lake in masses threw
Crag, knolls, and mounds, confusedly hurl’d,
The fragments of an earlier world;
A wildering forest feather’d o’er
His ruin’d sides and summit hoar,
While on the north, through middle air,
Ben-on heaves high his forehead bare.”

We soon reach the pebbly beach of the bay—

“That round the promontory steep
Led its deep line in graceful sweep,”



where the fair Ellen had her first interview with the Knight of Snowdown, and here we obtain a fuller view of the loch which, among all the other lochs in Scotland, is remarkable for the stern beauty of its scenery.

Opposite is the lovely island—

“Where for retreat in dangerous hour
Some chief had framed a rustic bower.” *

A favourable spot for a general panoramic view will expose on the left the broken luxurious masses of the Trosachs; on the right and behind, high banks covered with hazel, oak, birch, pine, and an underwood of feathery tropical-looking fern; while above, if it happen to be visible from the selected spot,

* A few years ago, the tasteful fancy of the noble proprietor prompted him to complete the association of the spot by building here a sylvan lodge adorned with trophies of the chase; but it was accidentally burnt, falling a sacrifice to the cigar of a careless tourist.

The steamer sails at such times as enables passengers to meet the steamer at Loch Lomond. From June to the end of September it generally makes three trips a day (Sunday excepted) from each end of the loch, but as the hours of sailing, and the number of trips are subject to changes, we think it better to leave the tourist to obtain local information on the subject. Small boats may be hired to go up or down the loch,—the charge is 10s., besides 2s. 6d. for the man that rows.

the sharp bare spiked summit of Ben-an running up like one of the Alpine aiguilles. In front there are a few islands with headlands, scarce distinguishable from them; but the finest object in the view is, undoubtedly, the hill of Benvenue, on the opposite side of the lake. Scarcely any other hill perhaps in the world has such a nobly graduated outline, or combines such rich beauty with alpine dignity. The corries and crags, softened



VIEW FROM ABOVE GOBLIN'S CAVE.

by distance, are blended with the luxuriant herbage; and the whole scene, if the day be fine, conveys a peculiar sense of sweetness and dignity. Even the deep vertical gash of Coirnan-Uriskin seems but a gentle opening in the wavy surface of the hill.

This crevice, looking so gentle at a distance, resolves itself, on a nearer approach, into the dread Goblin's Cave, where, when approached by boats, is seen a chaotic mass of huge stones, as if some Titanic ploughshare had torn the stony mountain to its bowels, and tossed the fragments on either side. Apart from its poetic associations, it is one of the most remarkable specimens of the highland corry, which are supposed to have their

origin in the bursting of springs. Climbing up through this mighty debris, a sort of rock-surrounded platform is reached, which is the scene in the poem. Near the projecting rocks above a view may be taken of the lake and the Trosachs, the converse of that which has been seen from the other side.

Beal-ach-nam-Bo, on the shoulder of the hill, is a magnificent glade overhung with birch trees, constituting a terrace or natural pass, called the "pass of the cattle." It was evidently the way by which the cattle taken in forays were conveyed within the protection of the Trosachs, at the time when that place of refuge could only be passed by a ladder.

Here we are in the very eye and centre of the scene of the old sorning, rieving, and foraying system which pervaded the Highlands. Of the derivations of Loch Katrine, we adopt without hesitation that which deduces it from the Highland word for plunderers. Some people say it still deserves the name—the only alteration in the condition of matters being that, whereas of old the Cateran went to the plain to plunder the Saxon, the Saxon now goes to the hills to be plundered by the Cateran; but let that pass—travellers are licensed grumblers, especially on the sore subject of bills. The Caterans of old were, at all events, persons of a more formidable character.

When taunted by Fitz-James, Roderick Dhu vindicates the practice of cattle-rieving, which Wordsworth has well described as

"The good old plan.

That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can."

These forays, despite all the romance cast around Highland life, were ferocious and sanguinary. The criminal charges brought against the frequenters of this beautiful island are sadly in contrast with the scene of peace and loveliness which it now presents.

But whatever atrocities these outlaws perpetrated, it must be admitted that the law gave them very little inducement to be honest men. The inhabitants of the district, though the name of Stewart now prevails among them, of old consisted for the most part of the tribe of the M'Gregors, who were perpetually at war with the law. Which side began the contest is a difficult question; but it was among the most bloody and ferocious that has ever occurred between savages, or rather between the savage and the partially civilised, in any part of the world. The savage murder of Drummond Earnoch, the king's forester,* the slaughter of the Colquhouns and other inhabitants of Lennox in the bloody fray of Glen Fruin, and other similar atrocities, led to the proscription of the whole race of the

* See Legend of Montrose.

M'Gregors. They were prohibited from using their clan name of the sons of Gregor, which they proudly said connected them with the ancient kings of the race of M'Alpine. They were placed beyond the protection of the law. It was decreed meritorious to kill them, and the neighbouring potentates, ambitious of possessing their lands, were encouraged to extirpate them. Plans were arranged for removing their children and bringing them up in Fifeshire or other parts of the peaceful Lowlands. Their women even were hunted, and when caught were branded with a red-hot key. It was death for any of them to assemble in a greater number than four at a time; and they were prohibited from using any weapon save a blunt-pointed knife to cut their meat. But it was all in vain; their country was so very convenient for plundering the Lowlands, that they lived on marauding, in spite of the law and their enemies. That they should become thorough barbarians under such a system was natural, and perhaps the Indian forests or the New Zealand mountains scarcely owned a more savage race than that which lurked on the lovely banks of Loch Katrine. Their legal rights were not restored till 1755.*

“Taking the steamer here, we discover while sailing† along, many arms of the lake—here a bold headland, where black rocks dip in unfathomable water—there the white sand in the bottom of a bay, bleached for ages by the waves. In walking on the north side, the road is sometimes cut through the face of the solid rock, which rises upwards of 200 feet perpendicular above the lake, which, before the rock was cut, had to be mounted by a kind of natural ladder. Every rock has its echo, and every grove is vocal with the harmony of birds. Down the side of the opposite mountain, after a shower of rain, flow an hundred white streams, which rush with incredible noise and velocity into the lake. On one side, the water-eagle sits in majesty undisturbed on his well-known rock, in sight of his nest on the top of Benvenue; the heron stalks among the reeds in search of his prey, and the sportive ducks gambol in the

* For many interesting particulars in the history of the M'Gregor clan, see the Introduction to the novel of “Rob Roy.”

† An abortive attempt was made to establish a steamer on Loch Katrine in 1843. The enterprise naturally met with the strenuous opposition of the boatmen who row the boats on the lake—the proud spirit of Clan Alpine had not departed—and the steamer had plied only a few days when, during the night of the 18th July, it disappeared, and has never since been heard of. Although there can be no doubt that this daring outrage must have been the work of several accomplices, the perpetrators were never discovered.

waters or dive below. On the other, the wild goats climb where they have scarce room for the soles of their feet, and the wild birds, perched on exalted trees and pinnacles, look down



with composed indifference on man. The scene is closed by a west view of the lake, which is ten miles long, having its sides lined with alternate clumps of wood and ample fields, and the smoke rising in spiral columns through the air from farm-houses, which are concealed by intervening woods, and the prospect is bounded by the towering Alps of Arrochar.”*

Those conversant with the writings of Sir Walter Scott, will remember the spirited song, sung by the retainers of Roderick Dhu while rowing down Loch Katrine.

“Hail to the Chief who in triumph advances!
 Honour'd and bless'd be the ever-green Pine!
 Long may the tree, in his banner that glances,
 Flourish, the shelter and grace of our line!
 Heaven send it happy dew,
 Earth lend it sap anew,
 Gaily to bourgeon, and broadly to grow,
 While every Highland glen
 Sends our shout back agen,
 ‘Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!’

* Statistical Account of Scotland.

"Ours is no sapling, chance-sown by the fountain,
 Blooming at Beltane, in winter to fade;
 When the whirlwind has stripped every leaf on the mountain,
 The more shall Clan-Alpine exult in her shade.
 Moor'd in the rifted rock,
 Proof to the tempest's shock,
 Firmer he roots him the ruder it blow;
 Menteith and Breadalbane, then,
 Echo his praise agen,
 'Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!"

"Proudly our pibroch has thrilled in Glen Fruin,
 And Bannochar's groans to our slogan replied;
 Glen Luss and Ross-dhu, they are smoking in ruin,
 And the best of Loch-Lomond lie dead on her side.
 Widow and Saxon maid.
 Long shall lament our raid,
 Think of Clan-Alpine with fear and with woe;
 Lennox and Leven-glen
 Shake when they hear agen.
 'Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!"

"Row, vassals, row, for the pride of the Highlands,
 Stretch to your oars, for the ever-green Pine!
 O! that the rose-bud that graces yon islands,
 Were reathed in a garland around him to twine!
 O that some seedling gem,
 Worthy such noble stem,
 Honour'd and blest in their shadow might grow!
 Loud should Clan-Alpine then
 Ring from the deepmost glen,
 'Roderigh Vich Alpine dhu, ho! ieroe!"

At the head of the loch is Glengyle, an old possession of the M-Gregor family. The place has a curious history in reference to the practice often spoken of in connection with the Highlands, the levying of black mail. The path on the northern side of Loch Katrine terminates here.

From Stronachlachar Hotel at the west end of the lake, a wild valley, traversed now by a good roadway about five miles long, affords a communication with Loch Lomond, upon which it opens at Inversnaid, where the steamboat, which every day plies along Loch Lomond, takes in the Loch Katrine tourists.*

* A flock of shaggy Highland ponies, an omnibus, and a few cars and droskies are in attendance, to convey travellers across this moorland region, and a pony cart to carry their luggage. The extortion and incivility to which tourists have been sub-

The small lake Arklet lies in the hollow, and in one of the smoky huts in the neighbourhood there used to be seen a long Spanish musket, six feet and a half in length, once the property of Rob Roy, whose original residence was in this rugged part of the country. Near at hand is the hut where it is said Helen MacGregor, Rob Roy's wife, first saw the light. A little to the



north are the ruins of Inversnaid Fort, erected by Government in 1713, to check the MacGregors, and where General Wolf

jected, at this stage of their progress, are a reproach to Scotland. A recent sufferer thus addresses the editor of a Glasgow paper on the subject:—

“On being landed at the hill of Inversnaid, we as usual took our departure for Loch Katrine, mounted on the Highland ponies which awaited us. I shall say nothing of the charge (four shillings each, which certainly appeared rather high for a ride of five miles on the back of such cattle; but I feel bound to mention the conduct of the boatmen and others, who formed an escort to our party. They came provided with a small pony cart, which carries the luggage across, and here their extortion began. On reaching the margin of Loch Katrine, one gentleman, who had not the precaution to make a bargain with them, was charged eight shillings for the carriage of a few articles; another party five shillings; and so on in proportion. The sun was fast sinking, and, under the pretence of refreshing themselves, the whole party sat smoking and drinking for above an hour, deaf to all the entreaties which were made to them, and at length, with rudeness and extreme reluctance, at half-past five o'clock, set out; so that, by the time we reached the Trossachs, it was quite dark, and we reached the crowded inn, only to be obliged to take horses and hurry away ten miles to Callander. The consequence of this was, that we not only lost the view of the lovely scenery through which we passed, but the comfort, and even the health of our party, were endangered, by night travelling and its accompaniments.”

Were this a solitary instance we should not have quoted it here; but having personally experienced the annoyance, and many of our friends having suffered in the same way, we have no hesitation in cautioning travellers to make an express bargain before they avail themselves of either ponies or cart. For a pony, we regard 2s. 6d. a moderate, and 3s. 6d., a liberal hire. A gig, holding two persons, is charged 7s. 6d.

once resided. In descending to the margin of Loch Lomond, the stranger cannot fail to be struck with admiration at the sublimity of the mountains which overhang the opposite shore, and round the mouth of the narrow glen of Inveruglas. While the tourist is in the midst of the country of the MacGregors, he may be gratified by the perusal of Sir Walter Scott's splendid lyric, "the Gathering of Clan-Gregor :"

"The moon's on the lake, and the mist's on the brae,
And the clan has a name that is nameless by day;
Then gather, gather, gather, Gregalich !

Our signal for fight, that from monarchs we drew,
Must be heard but by night in our vengeful haloo !
Then haloo, Gregalich ! haloo, Gregalich !

Glen Orchy's proud mountains, Coalchuirn and her towers,
Glenstrae and Glenlyon no longer are ours ;
We're landless, landless, landless, Gregalich !

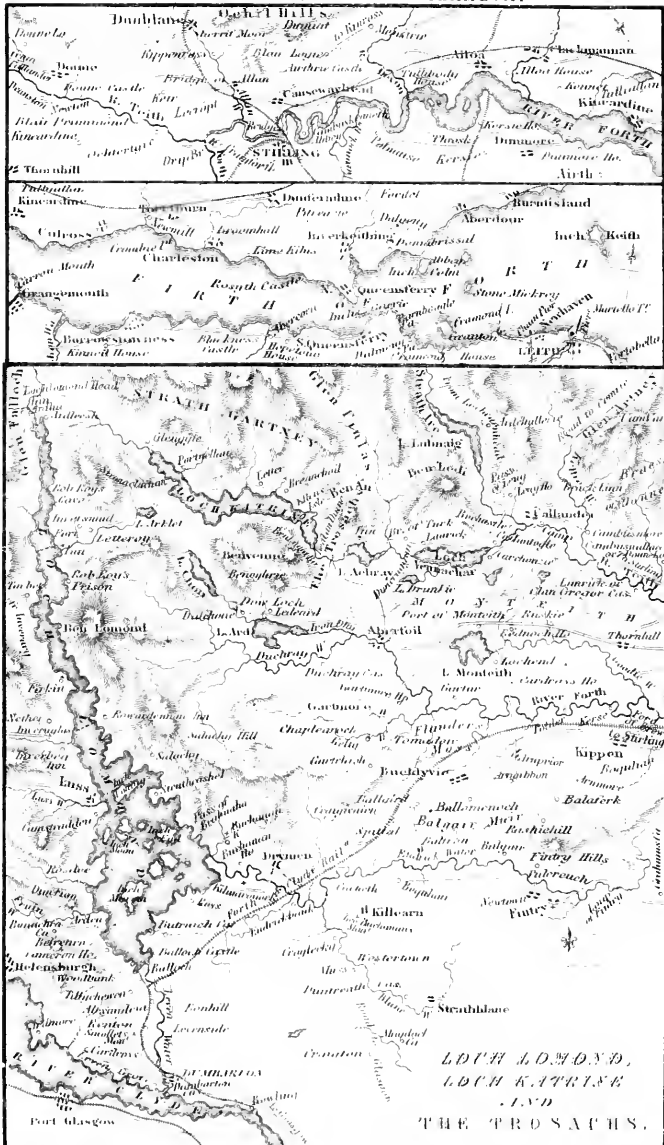
But doom'd and devoted by vassal and lord,
MacGregor has still both his heart and his sword !
Then courage, courage, courage, Gregalich !

If they rob us of name, and pursue us with beagles,
Give their roofs to the flame, and their flesh to the eagles !
Then vengeance, vengeance, vengeance, Gregalich !

While there's leaves on the forest, or foam on the river,
MacGregor, despite them, shall flourish for ever !
Come then, Gregalich ! come then, Gregalich !

Through the depths of Loch Katrine the steed shall career,
O'er the peak of Ben Lomond the galley shall steer ;
And the rocks of Craig-Royston like icicles melt,
Ere our wrongs be forgot, or our vengeance unfelt !
Then gather, gather, gather, Gregalich !"

At Inversnaid there is a little rivulet and a cataract, the scene of Wordsworth's beautiful poem to the "Highland Girl." Tourists may await the arrival of the steamer on Loch Lomond at the hotel here.



LOCH LONDON,

LOCH KATRINE

AND

THE PROSACHS.



LOCH LOMOND,*

“The lake full of islands” is unquestionably the pride of Scottish lakes. Boasting innumerable beautiful islands of every varying form and outline which fancy can frame—its northern extremity narrowing until it is lost among dusky and retreating mountains, while, gradually widening as it extends to the southward, it spreads its base around the indentures and promontories of a fair and fertile land, this lake affords one of the most surprising, beautiful, and sublime spectacles in nature.† Its upper extremity is not unworthy of comparison with the finest views on Loch Awe, while there are points in the same division not dissimilar to the more striking parts of the Trosachs, and fully equal to them in wild grandeur.‡

* *Hotels* at Inverarnan, Ardlui, Inversnaid, Tarbet, Rowardennan, Luss, and Balloch. Three steamers ply on the lake; for time of sailing see Time Tables.

† Rob Roy.

‡ The length of Loch Lomond is about twenty-three miles, its breadth, where greatest, at the southern extremity, is five miles, from which it gradually grows narrower, till it terminates in a prolonged stripe of water. The depth varies con-

After taking on board the tourists from Loch Katrine, the steamboat visits the upper part of the lake, which is there narrowed and hemmed in by the neighbouring mountains. At the northern extremity is Inverarnan Inn, and the wide elevated valley called Glenfalloch. From this tourists may proceed northwards by coach, according to the routes described at the end of this tour. Three miles from the upper end is a small wooded island called Eilan Vhou, and two miles farther south, another called Inveruglas, on each of which are the ruins of a stronghold of the family of Macfarlane. The slogan of this clan was “Loch Sloy,” a small lake between Loch Long and Loch Lomond.

At the distance of other three miles, on the western shore, is Tarbet Hotel, the landing place for those who intend to proceed to Arroquhar* and Loch Long; or to catch the coach to Inverary *via* Glencroe and Rest-and-be-Thankful.

It is usual for the steamer to reach Tarbet in time to afford an opportunity of enjoying the delightful walk from thence to Arroquhar, and to catch the afternoon steamer from Arroquhar to Glasgow, or the steamer returning from Loch Lomond Head.

At Tarbet there is perhaps the most complete and expressive view of Ben Lomond, the expanse of waters between preventing any object from breaking the full effect of the scene. From this the distances to the following places by rowing boats are calculated as follows :—

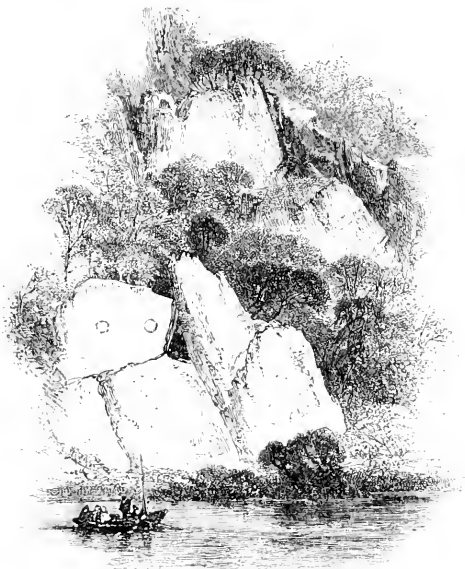
To Inversnaid . . .	5 miles.	To Luss . . .	9 miles.
Rob Roy's Cave . . .	6 do.	Inchtavannich . . .	10 do.
Ardlui . . .	8 do.	Balloch . . .	16 do.
Rowardennan . . .	6 do.		

Rob Roy's Prison is a rock nearly opposite Tarbet, from which it is said Rob Roy let down his prisoners by a rope, while he stood at ease above, and availing himself of their uncomfortable situation, was thus enabled to make the most advantageous terms for himself.

siderably; south of Luss it is rarely more than twenty fathoms, in the northern part it ranges from 60 to 100, and, in the places where deepest, never freezes. The total superficies of the lake is about 20,000 acres. About two-thirds of the loch, and most of the islands, are in the county of Dumbarton; the rest, with the right bank, are in the county of Stirling. Its commencement is 20 miles from Glasgow, and 6 from Dumbarton.

* Mr. McGregor of the George Hotel, Glasgow, has opened a private hotel at Arroquhar.

Rob Roy's Cave, on the face of the rock, is an opening scarcely visible, and only noticeable from the steamer by two

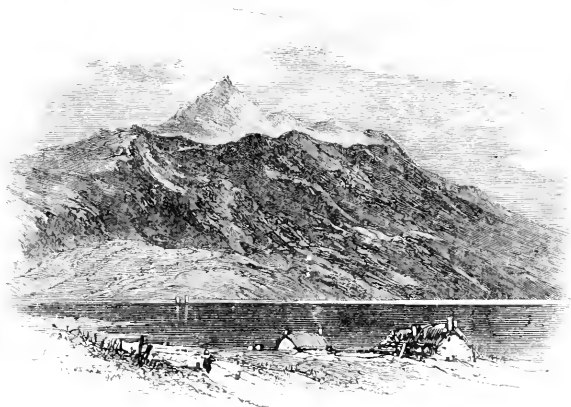


circles painted upon one of the rocks. The crags rise here in dark precipitous masses to a vast height, the waters around seem unfathomably deep, mansions and cultivation are left behind, a solemn silence reigns, and altogether the impressions of grandeur and gloom from the sail through the upper reach of Loch Lomond are remarkably impressive even to those accustomed to mountain scenery. The uses of a large stone to be seen on the left remind one of the remote loneliness of the country around, though the steamboat daily ploughs the lake with its crowd of tourists. The stone serves as a pulpit and vestry of a church, for it has a cell cut into its face, with a door, and here at intervals a preacher addresses the congregation gathering around in the open air.

Farther south, a projecting headland is seen on the right, where is the ferry of Inveruglas to Rowardennan Inn, the usual starting point for those who desire to ascend to the top of

BEN LOMOND.

This mountain is the property of the Duke of Montrose. It rises 3192 feet above the level of the sea, which is thirty-two feet below the level of the loch. The distance from the inn to the top of the mountain is six miles of continued ascent.



There are many excellent reasons, if we desire to ascend a hill, for selecting Ben Lomond. It has an old celebrity recognised in the world of picturesque scenery. A pony path leads to the very summit, at least above the level of the great precipice, and the steeps which correspond with it on the other side, so that it reaches the gentler turfy ascent near the summit, where a path is unnecessary. Here it joins another path from Inversnaid, which winds among the secondary precipices on that side, and occasionally takes a scramble over rough places. It is a shorter, but not so gradual an ascent. Tourists starting from Tarbet with the intention of climbing the hill, cross the lake, and generally strike up the Inversnaid path.

This approach is recommended by the full view thus obtained of the contour of the mountain, showing distinctly how far it is clear of mist—a very important consideration.

As a general rule, we recommend no one to attempt the ascent in mist, and in any case to take the bearings of the top before ascending, so as, by the aid of the pocket compass, to find the way back, should mist unexpectedly come on.

It is difficult to describe the scene from the top. Grand and lovely to a high degree, it shows on one side the Grampian mountains indefinitely swelling westward mound after mound—on the west the Argyllshire hills, and on the south and east the great Scottish Lowland district, with its minor mountain ranges. The most fascinating object, however, is Loch Lomond, clear below, in all its reaches and indentations, with its bright waters studded with islands. On a clear day the extent of the view is such as to comprehend the counties of Lanark, Renfrew and Ayr, the Firth of Clyde, and the islands of Arran and Bute to the south, and the counties of Stirling and the Lothians, with the windings of the Forth, and the castles of Stirling and Edinburgh, to the east.

About three and a half miles from Inveruglas, is Luss, a delightful little village, situated on a promontory which juts into the lake. One of the finest points for enjoying the scenery of Loch Lomond and the environs of Luss is Stronebrae, to the north of the village. Near Luss is Rossdow, the splendid residence of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart., and in the vicinity of the mansion is a tower of the ancient castle of the family of Luss, the last heiress of which married Colquhoun of Colquhoun. A short way farther on are the ruins of the castle of Banachra, overhanging the entrance to Glen Fruin.* This castle was

* It was in Glen Fruin, or the Glen of Sorrow, that the celebrated battle took place between the MacGregors and Colquhouns, fraught with such fatal consequences to both parties. There had been a long and deadly feud between the MacGregors and the Laird of Luss, head of the family of Colquhoun. At length the parties met in the vale of Glen Fruin. The battle was obstinately contested, but in the end the MacGregors came off victorious, slaying two hundred of the Colquhouns, and making many prisoners. It is said, that after the battle the MacGregors murdered about eighty youths, who had been led by curiosity to view the fight. A partial representation of these transactions having been made to James VI., letters of fire and sword were issued against the Clan-Gregor. Their lands were confiscated, their very name proscribed, and, being driven to such extremity, they became notorious for their acts of daring reprisal.

anciently the residence of the Colquhouns, and here the chief of that clan was basely murdered, in 1640, by one of the Macfarlanes. Near it is the lofty hill of Dunfion, or the hill of Fingal, according to tradition one of the hunting-seats of that hero. From Luss southward, the breadth of the lake expands rapidly, and the surface of the water is studded with

“All the fairy crowds
Of islands that together lie
As quietly as spots of sky
Among the evening clouds.”

The islands of Loch Lomond are about thirty in number, and ten of these are of considerable extent.

After leaving Luss, the boat passes, in succession, Inch-Cruin, or the Round Island (formerly a retreat for lunatics), Inch Moan, or the Peat Island, Inch Fadan (the long island), Inch Tavanagh, to the south of which the ruins of Galbraith Castle start up from the water, Inch Lonaig (used as a deer-park by the family of Luss), Inch Carachan, Buck Inch, Inch Cardach, and Inch Cailliach, the Island of Women, so called from its having been the site of a nunnery. Inch Cailliach formerly gave name to the parish of Buchanan. The church belonging to the nunnery was long used as the place of worship for the parish of Buchanan, but scarcely any vestiges of it now remain. The burial ground, which contains the family places of sepulture of several neighbouring clans, still continues to be used, and of these the monuments of the Lairds of MacGregor, and of other families claiming descent from the old Scottish King Alpine, are the most remarkable.*

The steamboat next approaches the little island of Clar-Inch, from which the Buchanans took their slogan or war-cry. The last island is a long narrow one, named Inch Murrin, the largest island in Loch Lomond. It is finely clothed with wood, and is employed as a deer-park by the Duke of Montrose. At its southern extremity there is an old ruined fortalice, called Lennox Castle, formerly a residence of the Earls of Lennox.

* “The shaft and limbs were rods of yew,
Whose parents in Inch-Cailliach wave
Their shadows o’er Clan-Alpine’s grave,
And answering Lomond’s breezes deep,
Soothe many a chieftain’s endless sleep.”

Lady of the Lake, c. iii., and notes.

Here Isabel, Duchess of Albany (daughter of Duncan Earl of Lennox), resided after the death of her husband, Murdoch Duke of Albany, and of her two sons, and her father, who were executed after the restoration of James I., in 1424. On the east side of the lake are the ruins of Buturich Castle, farther south is Balloch Castle (A. J. D. Brown, Esq.), and near it, on the margin of the lake, stood the ancient castle of Balloch, a stronghold of the once powerful family of Lennox ; its site and moat are still visible. The steamboat now returns to Balloch, where the train is waiting to convey passengers to Glasgow or Stirling.



GLASGOW TO LOCH LOMOND AND THE HIGHLANDS,

By Dumbartonshire Railway and Loch Lomond. (The tourist may also go by railway to Loch Lomond from Stirling.) *

The steamer leaves the Broomielaw in the morning (See Time Tables) and proceeds to the new railway pier at Bowling, on the right bank of the Clyde. From this the train proceeds by Dumbarton, Renton, and Alexandria, and on reaching Balloch, at the southern extremity of Loch Lomond, the steamer sets off along the eastern shore, and threads her way amongst the picturesque wooded islets which dot the lower expanse of the Queen of Scottish Lakes. The steamer calls at Tarbet, the landing-place for Inverary, and at Inversnaid, the landing-place for Loch Katrine and the Trosachs, after which it proceeds to the head of the loch (Inverarnan Hotel). By returning to Glasgow or Stirling, the tourist is enabled to visit Loch Lomond and some of the finest and most picturesque scenery in Scotland in one day.

From Loch Lomond Head, there are three favourite routes through the Highlands, each of which may be travelled, during the summer season, by coaches, which run in connection with the steamer on Loch Lomond.

FIRST ROUTE—The coach proceeds by way of Glenfalloch to Crianlarich.

From thence by Strathfillan, the Holy Pool, the King's Field, and Benmore, to Tyndrum. From thence by the hills of Glenorchy, through the Marquis of Breadalbane's deer forest of the Black Mount, the moors of Rannoch, the Hill of Schehallion, King's House Inn, and the Royal Forest, passing near General Wade's old military road, known as the Devil's Staircase, through the wild scenery of Glencoe, Ballachulish, and along the banks of Loch Linnhe to Fort-William, situated at the foot of Ben Nevis.

From this, tourists may proceed by the Caledonian Canal to Inverness, as described in a subsequent page.

* STIRLING TO BALLOCH (Loch Lomond), by Forth and Clyde Junction Railway.

This railway furnishes the tourist with an additional facility of transit in this much frequented district of country. It is carried in a very straight line from Stirling to Balloch, at the southern end of Loch Lomond, by the following stations:—Gargunnock, Kippen, Cardross, Buchlyvie, Balfron, Gartness, Drymen, Kilmaronock, and Jamestown. Trains run several times daily, and the time occupied by the journey is about an hour and three quarters.—(See Time Tables). The country along which the line is carried is flat and uninteresting, so that it is principally as a means of communication betwixt Stirling and Loch Lomond that it will be found useful for the tourist. From Buchlyvie Station a bus runs during the summer months by Lake Menteith (page 212) to Aberfoyle (page 215), where there is a good hotel, within five miles of the Trosachs.

SECOND ROUTE—Another coach proceeds the same way to Tyndrum, from which it travels westwards by Glenorchy, Dalnally, Kilchurn Castle, Loch Awe, Ben Cruachan, and Taynuilt, to Oban.

THIRD ROUTE—Another coach proceeds the same way to Crianlarich. From that it branches off by Strathfillan, Glendochart, and Lochanour, foot of the lofty Benmore, Coirchaorach, the birth-place of Rob Roy, Loch Dochart, Killin, the ruins of Finlarig Castle, the northern shore of Loch Tay, the base of Ben Lawers, village of Kenmore, and Taymouth Castle, to Aberfeldy and the railway station at Birnam, Dunkeld.

FOURTH ROUTE—The coach proceeds in the same way from Inverarnan to Crianlarich. Then it takes the road down Glendochart and Glen Ogle, by Lochearnhead, Benvoirlich, St. Fillans, and Comrie, to Crieff.

FIFTH ROUTE—Leave steamer at Tarbet, from which a coach runs by Arroquhar, head of Loch Tay, Glencroe, Rest-and-be-Thankful, and Loch Fyne, to Inverary.

Passengers going north from Inverary join the conveyance at Tarbet (on Loch Lomond), for Oban or Fort-William and Inverness.

Passengers going north from Stirling, Callander, and Loch Katrine, join at Inversnaid (on Loch Lomond), for Oban or Fort-William and Inverness.

Passengers going north from Dunkeld, Aberfeldy, Killin, and from Crieff, join at Crianlarich for Oban or Fort-William and Inverness.

Passengers to and from Oban, Fort-William, and Inverness, proceed by Loch Awe, Dalnally, Tyndrum, through Breadalbane's Deer Forest, Glencoe, Ballachulish, and Caledonian Canal.

Passengers from Fort-William or Oban, for Inverary, arrive at Tarbet in time for the coach by Cairndow and Glencroe to Inverary.

Passengers going south from Fort-William or from Oban, arrive at Greenock, or Edinburgh the same day; may also branch off at Crianlarich, and proceed by the coaches from Killin and Aberfeldy, for Dunkeld and Perth; or by the mail for Crieff, and the Scottish Central Railway, and arrive at Perth, Stirling, Edinburgh, or Glasgow the same day; or may land at Inversnaid (on Loch Lomond) for the Trossachs, Callander, and Stirling.

Passengers for Stirling by railway leave at Balloch.

LOCH LOMOND HEAD TO GLENCOE AND FORT-WILLIAM.

Miles.

- ARDLUI HOTEL.
- 4 Stuckincaple; right.
- 4½ Cross Auld Churn Water.
- 4½ Glen Falloch; Ben Glass, right.
- 5 Cross Auld Enochbry Water.
- 6 Waterfall, right.
- 9 CRIANLARICH INN.

Miles.

- The Falloch River runs all this way on the right.
- Road to Killin, Loch Tay, Kenmore, and Aberfeldy, on right.
- 9½ Innerchagiry House, right.
- 11 Clachan of St. Fillans.
- 11½ The Holy Pool, left.

Miles.

- 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ Cross the River Etterick or Dochart.
Ben Loy, the source of the River
Tay (of which the Dochart forms
part) lies five miles off on the left
from this.
Half a mile up the water, to the left,
KING'S FIELD.
13 $\frac{1}{2}$ TYNDRUM INN, left.
Road on left to Dalmally, Loch
Awe, Inverary, or Oban.
14 $\frac{1}{2}$ Benbuy on left; lead-mines worked.
16 Benvarie, right; Benvuridh, left.
17 $\frac{1}{2}$ Auch, left.
20 Kirk of Urchay, left.
20 $\frac{1}{2}$ Cross River Urchay.
22 $\frac{1}{2}$ INVEROURAN INN, right.
Loch Tulla and Marquis of Bread-
albane's Shooting Lodge, right.
27 $\frac{1}{2}$ Loch Lydoch and Moors of Rannoch
on right.
29 $\frac{1}{2}$ Marquis of Breadalbane's Deer
Forest; Blackmount, left; Ben-
caugh and Loch Lydoch, right.
30 $\frac{1}{2}$ KING'S HOUSE INN, left.

Miles.

- 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ Path on right to Devil's Staircase;
head of Loch Levin and Fort-William.
Buchael Etive Mountain, the source
of the Etive Water, on left.
34 Loch Falloch, left.
36 GLENCOE; south.
38 Loch Stroan, left; Scour-na-Fingal
and Scour-na-Biach Mountains,
right.
40 $\frac{1}{2}$ Glencoe; north.
41 $\frac{1}{2}$ Invercoe House, right; and beauti-
ful prospect of Loch Levin.
43 Slate Quarries.
46 $\frac{1}{2}$ BALLACHULISH INN and FERRY.
46 $\frac{3}{4}$ Cross Loch Levin.
47 Ferry House—north side of Loch
Levin, and enter Inverness-shire.
49 Onich Village.
Loch Linnhe on left.
51 $\frac{1}{2}$ Innfere, and commencement of Loch
Eil.
Ardgour District on the other side.
59 $\frac{1}{2}$ Maryburgh.
60 $\frac{1}{2}$ FORT-WILLIAM.

In visiting Glencoe by the coach during the summer, tourists are recommended to do so, going northwards from Loch Lomond Head, rather than coming southwards from Fort William, Oban, or Ballachulish. By the northward road, besides other advantages, is that of arriving at the glen in the evening, when the effects of the setting sun enhance the grandeur of the scene.

In coming southwards from Ballachulish, the coach, which is open, and affords no shade, arrives at Glencoe during the hottest part of the day, when the rays of the sun descend vertically into the valley. The scenery in this case is not seen to such advantage; it is often uncomfortably hot, and the glare of light even painful to the eyes. In addition to this, the ascent going in this direction being very considerable, it is necessary, every now and then, to get out of the coach, and sometimes under a broiling sun, to climb vigorously all the steep portions of the road, which is avoided the other way.

First Stage—Ardlui, by Glen Falloch, to Tyndrum, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Glen Falloch is the narrow basin of the Falloch—a powerful stream, which in rainy weather receives vast additions from its mountain feeders on either side, and comes thundering down its rocky staircase with terrific violence. At any time the impetuous cataracts near the road are a striking object; and to the pedestrian who happens to pursue it in the dark, the hollow roar and the broad sheets of white foam seen disappearing in the black gulfs, bring the sublime almost to the terrific, and produce the effect so well expressed in Scotland by the word *eirie*. Before reaching Crianlarich, we have crossed the water-shed, and passed from the streams

falling into the basin of the Clyde to those falling into the basin of the Tay.

Crianlarich Inn, the road strikes east and west. The former leads through Glen Dochart, and again separates, returning by one branch to Lochearn, and by the other passing westward to Loch Tay.

The road now turns westwards from Crianlarich, and ascends the Dochart or the Fillan, a district classic in the Scottish war of independence.

The Holy Pool of St. Fillan's is about half-way between Crianlarich and Tyndrum. This savage relic or superstition (which it is sincerely to be hoped may now be spoken of in the past tense) was intended to try the influence of the saint in the recovery of insane persons. Probably of old it was done on his own day in the calendar, but latterly any other saint's day, such as the Martinmas or Whitsunday term, was adopted. The patient was soured in the pool after sunset. Then with a heavy stick on either side, he was bound with a peculiar ligature of ropes tied in a mystic knot, and so was laid down all night on the site of the old church of St. Fillan. If the knot was found unloosed in the morning, the patient was likely to be restored to sanity; but certainly it would be difficult to imagine a process more likely to disperse for ever any grain of sanity remaining in him.

Crossing the river Dochart, half a mile up the water to the left is King's Field or Dalrie, where Bruce was a fugitive after the battle of Methven, and was attacked by the Lord of Lorn and his wild Highland followers. It was here that three of them surprised and attacked Bruce, and were beaten off by the single strength of the prince, armed as a Norman knight. In the struggle one of the savages kept hold of Bruce's mantle, and preserved with it as a trophy the celebrated brooch of Lorn. It was by no means deemed a disloyal or a treacherous act in the Lord of Lorn to oppose Bruce and side with England, for he deemed himself a sovereign prince entitled to make his own alliances; and he thought that Bruce, a mere Norman knight, was very presumptuous in aiming at a crown. Hence Sir Walter Scott very characteristically makes the bard say of the brooch—

“ Moulded thou for monarch's use
By the overweening Bruce;
When thy royal robe he tied
O'er a heart of wrath and pride,
Thence in triumph wert thou torn
By the victor hand of Lorn.”

Tyndrum Inn is now reached. The road on left leads to Dalnally, Loch Awe, etc. The lead mines at Tyndrum have been wrought for many years and are in good working order, with powerful crushing and washing apparatus. Extensive trials have been made in other parts, at considerable expense, and the minerals have been proved to include

copper, lead, zinc, chromate of iron, hematite, pyrites, sulphate of barytes, etc. Large quantities of felspar-potash have also been found; and chemical works for the products of this and the other minerals above mentioned might with advantage be erected, as water-power is available at almost every point. They are the property of the Marquis of Breadalbane.

Second Stage—Tyndrum to Inverouran, 9 miles.

The country now assumes a wild and desolate appearance.

Crossing the bridge of Urchay, Glenorchy is on the left, and stretches in a south-westerly direction from this to the head of Loch Awe, and a little beyond this is Inverouran Inn, situated on the banks of Loch Tulla, a solitary-looking sheet of water about four miles in length. On the north side, at Ardvrecknish, the Marquis of Breadalbane, sole proprietor of Glenorchy, has a shooting lodge set down in the centre of his vast deer forest of Corichbad. The lodge, with its young thriving plantations, contrasts beautifully with the fine wood forest of Derridarroch on the opposite shore of the lake, and lends, with its exciting associations of deer, and hounds, and huntsmen, a high degree of interest to this lone and solitary mountain tarn.

Third Stage—Inverouran to King's House, 8 miles.

From this there is a long weary ascent through a district still wilder and more desolate than the former stage, and well known to sportsmen as the Marquis of Breadalbane's

DEER FOREST OF BLACKMOUNT,

which lies on the left, while Loch Lydoch and the moor of Rannoch, a contiguous deer forest belonging to Sir Robert Menzies of that ilk, are on the right, beyond which again is the forest of Atholl.

To rectify a prevailing impression that the deer forest of the Blackmount was formerly densely inhabited, the Marquis of Breadalbane, in a letter to the "Perthshire Advertiser," June 18, 1853, states that "as far back as the records of his family reach (for some centuries), till towards the close of last century, when it was put into very large sheep farms, that country was always a deer forest, and consequently uninhabited except by the foresters. That, as he began to convert it again into a forest upwards of thirty years since, it could only have been in the hands of tenants for a comparatively speaking short period, and that the number of families employed by him there now, as shepherds and foresters, is much the same as the number who lived there when the ground was tenanted by farmers."

The road for miles traverses broad and round-backed hills, affording long dreary uniform ascents and descents, without foliage. The moor of Rannoch, perhaps the greatest bog in Scotland, is to be seen from the broad surface of the Black Mount. The inns in this quarter correspond

with the scenery. They are old buildings of considerable size, but chiefly intended for the accommodation of drovers, though they furnish good meals for the expected passengers by coach. They have by no means a summer look, but are built to stand the rough winter storms, and, destitute of tree, garden, or other external amenity, their gneiss walls stand bare, hard, and cold, like some of the post houses within the snow range on the roads crossing the great continental chains of mountains. Such is KING'S HOUSE.

[From King's House the pedestrian may proceed across to Tighnaline, on Loch Rannoch, nearly 20 miles, but this should not be attempted the first time without a guide, many persons having lost their way, and in two instances their lives, in bad weather. The pedestrian must keep along the side of Cruach Rannoch, keeping Loch Lydoch in sight, but not getting near its shores until he gets to its northern end. When this is reached, the track will probably be found, and by keeping a little to the right the tourist will observe a shepherd's hut (11 miles) where he may get directions, after which, the road is pretty plain to Tighnaline and George's Town, two villages at the west end of Loch Rannoch.]

Fourth Stage—King's House to Ballachulish, 16 miles.

Three miles from this, on the right, at the eastern extremity of Glencoe, is the steep ascent called the DEVIL'S STAIRCASE, by which pedestrians may go to Fort-William.

[The distance from King's House Inn to Fort-William by the Devil's Staircase is about 23 miles. From the excessive roughness and steepness of a part of the first half of the road, it can be travelled only by pedestrians. The Staircase diverges from the main road at a small cluster of shepherds' houses, called Altnafedh, where it may be well to obtain a guide for the first two miles, the road being scarcely distinguishable among the rocks and loose stones which surround the track. The only house where any refreshment can be obtained, is one of a very humble order, about twelve miles from Altnafedh, where drovers are accustomed to lodge on their way from the north.]

The tourist now enters the famous GLENCOE, for the description of which see the route from Oban to Glencoe by steamer.

As we advance towards its north-western extremity, signs of desolation gradually disappear until we approach Loch Levin, where it is cultivated and wooded. After passing Invercoe House, the road for four miles skirts the banks of Loch Levin, a narrow arm of the sea running westwards from the head of Loch Linnhe. From its mouth to its further extremity, it is one succession of landscapes. On both sides it is bounded by lofty mountains, which, towards its head, are grouped in very grand combinations.

Fifth Stage—Ballachulish to Fort-William, 14 miles. Described on a subsequent page.

EDINBURGH TO PERTH BY RAILWAY.

(By Granton and Burntisland Ferry.)

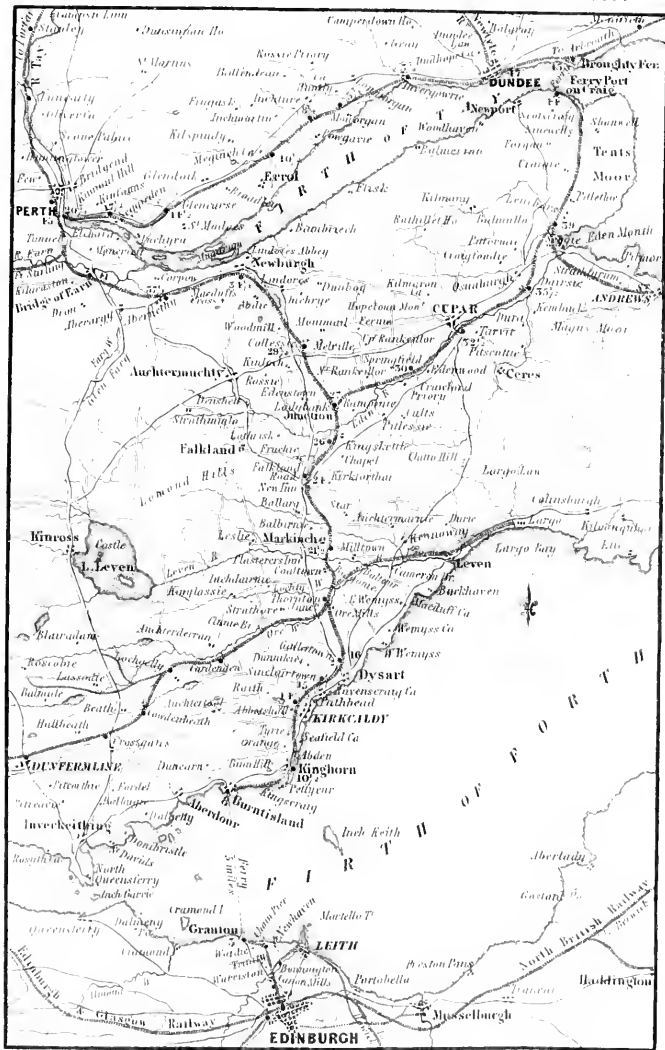
Tourists may also reach Perth from Edinburgh, by Scottish Central Railway, *via* Stirling, in which way there is no ferry nor leaving of carriages.

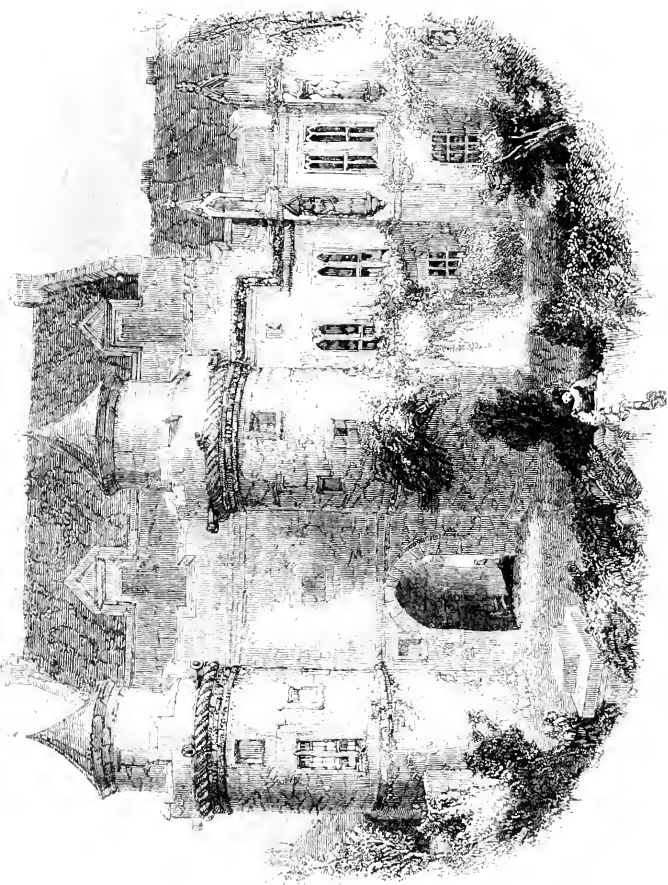
The station is at Waverley Bridge, Princes Street. Upon reaching Granton Pier, passengers leave the railway carriages and walk to the steamboat. The luggage is conveyed in a van.

Burntisland [*Inn* : Forth Hotel] is about six miles from Granton, and is reached by the steamer in good weather in about half an hour after its leaving Granton. As a sea-bathing village, it is resorted to by the inhabitants of Edinburgh. Proceeding from Burntisland, the line runs along the sea-coast by Kinghorn ($10\frac{1}{2}$ miles), Kirkealdy (14 miles). In the vicinity of Kirkealdy are Raith House and grounds (Colonel Ferguson). Dysart Station (16 miles). Dysart House (Earl of Rosslyn). Along the line to this distance there is a pleasant seaward view. It now strikes off into the interior to Thornton Junction, from which the Dunfermline, Alloa, and Stirling line diverges. From this point it continues northwards by Markinch to Falkland (24 miles).

Three miles from this station are the ruins of Falkland Palace. The fortalice, which existed previous to the old palace, was the place of imprisonment of David, Duke of Rothesay, whose life was, for a time, sustained by a wet nurse conveying to him milk from her breast through a reed. A view of the palace is contained in the baronial and ecclesiastical antiquities by Mr. Billings, who thus speaks of it:—"The remains of the palace are a diminutive but singularly beautiful fragment, justifying the boast that all the Scottish royal residences, though not of great extent, exhibit remarkable architectural beauties. It has the appearance at a distance of being but an old mansion-house or fortalice, with its keep and parasitical buildings; but on a near approach, the lover of art, who can tolerate the northern renovation of classical architecture, in the blending of the Palladian with the Gothic, and the stunted baronial architecture of Scotland, will find much to enjoy in this fragment. The western front has two round towers, which are a diminutive imitation of those of Holyrood, and stretching southwards is a range of building with niches and statues, which perhaps bears as close a resemblance to the depressed or perpendicular style of the English semi-ecclesiastical architecture as any other building existing in Scotland. The east side again is diversified by the renovations of classical architecture which have just been mentioned. The parts wanting to complete the quadrangle were destroyed by fire in the reign of Charles II. No portion of the present edifice appears to be of great antiquity, but at a very early period there must have been a fortalice at Falkland." The modern mansion, Nuthill House (Mrs. Tyndal Bruce), pleasantly seated at the foot of Lomond

EDINBURGH, PERTH & DUNDEE RAILWAY.





FALKLAND PALACE.

Hill, is visible from the line on the left, immediately after leaving Kings-kettle Station (26 miles).

Ladybank Junction (27 miles), the line to Cupar-Fife, St. Andrews, and Dundee, branches off to the right, that for Perth to the left. On the right of Collessie Station ($29\frac{3}{4}$ miles), and immediately after passing Inchrye, the valley of the Tay expands to view, and a beautiful prospect is afforded of the fertile Carse of Gowrie. Across the Firth, Castle Huntly, Errol, and Kinfauns, successively present themselves to the eye.

In the clean and pleasantly situated village of Abernethy ($37\frac{1}{4}$ miles), is a round tower, resembling those of Ireland, which have so much engaged the attention of antiquarians. Its height is 74 feet. Bridge of Earn (41 miles), a sweetly seated village, which affords accommodation to the strangers who resort to Pitcaithley Wells in the neighbourhood. It possesses a ball-room, a library, and every other requisite convenience. Perth is four miles further.

PERTH.

[Hotels : Royal George ; Salutation ; Star ; City Arms.]

Population, 23,835.

45 miles from Edinburgh, by the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, and 69 by the Scottish Central; $62\frac{1}{2}$ from Glasgow by Scottish Central; $444\frac{3}{4}$ from London, by Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee Railway, and $468\frac{3}{4}$ by the Scottish Central. In consequence of the ferry by the Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee line, the route by the Scottish Central is sometimes quicker and more agreeable.

Perth, so eminent for the beauty of its situation, is a place of great antiquity; and old tradition assigns to the town the importance of a Roman foundation. That victorious nation, it is said, pretended to recognize the Tiber in the much more magnificent and navigable Tay, and to acknowledge the large level space, well known by the name of the North Inch, as having a near resemblance to the Campus Martius. The city was often the residence of our monarchs, who, although they had no palace at Perth, found the Cistercian Convent amply sufficient for the reception of their court. It was here that James the First, one of the wisest and best of the Scottish kings, fell a victim to the jealousy of the vengeful aristocracy. Here also, occurred the mysterious conspiracy of Gowrie, the scene of which has only of late been effaced by the destruction of the ancient palace in which the tragedy was acted.

A bridge of ten arches and 900 feet in length, built in 1772,

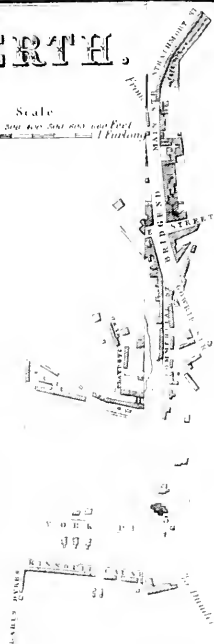
PERTH.

Scale

100 200 300 400 500 600 Feet
1 Furlong

SCOTTISH MIDLAND JUNCTION RAIL

From Glasgow



REFERENCES

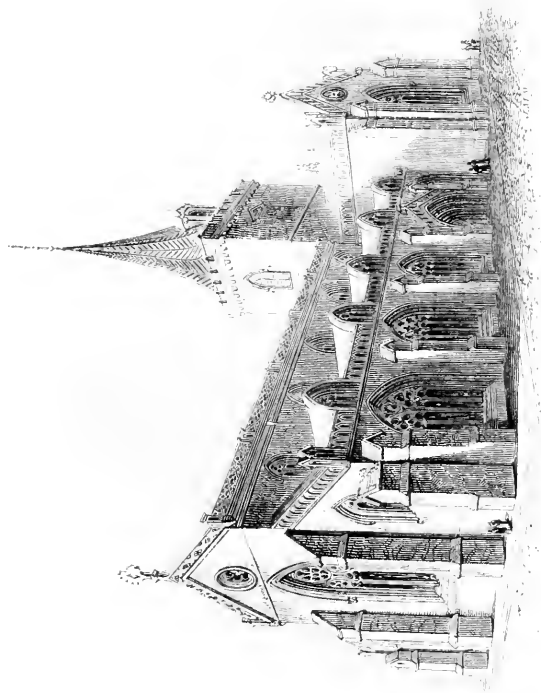
- | | |
|--|----|
| <i>S^t John's Church</i> | 1 |
| <i>S^t Vincent's Cathedral</i> | 2 |
| <i>S^t Paul's Church</i> | 3 |
| <i>S^t Leonard's Church</i> | 4 |
| <i>Highland Church</i> | 5 |
| <i>Free Middle Church</i> | 6 |
| <i>Free West Church</i> | 7 |
| <i>Free S^t Leonard's Ch</i> | 8 |
| <i>North U.P. Church</i> | 9 |
| <i>South U.P. Church</i> | 10 |
| <i>East U.P. Church</i> | 11 |
| <i>Library</i> | 12 |
| <i>Hospital</i> | 13 |
| <i>City Hall</i> | 14 |
| <i>County buildings & Jail</i> | 15 |
| <i>Site of Gaoler's House</i> | 16 |
| <i>Post Office</i> | 17 |
| <i>Academy</i> | 18 |
| <i>Gas Works</i> | 19 |
| <i>City Mills</i> | 20 |
| <i>Baths</i> | 21 |
| <i>Museum & Library</i> | 22 |
| <i>Water House</i> | 23 |
| <i>Sir Walter Scott's Manse</i> | 24 |
| Hotels | |
| <i>Royal George</i> | 25 |
| <i>Substation</i> | 26 |
| <i>Star</i> | 27 |
| <i>City Arms</i> | 28 |

Railroad
Churchyard

RAILWAY
STATION

五五五五五。





ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

crosses the Tay to the north. In the rude ages Perth was surrounded by the feudal castles of several powerful barons, with some of whom the inhabitants appear to have been frequently at feud, whilst with others, as Chartres of Kinfauns, the Earl of Gowrie, the Earl of Atholl, Lord Scone, and Threipland of Fingask, they were on such friendly terms as always to have one of their number for chief magistrate.

During the reign of Edward I. the town was seized by the English, but it was besieged and retaken by Robert Bruce. In the time of the great civil war it surrendered to the Marquis of Montrose after the battle of Tippermuir. In 1715, and again in 1745, it was occupied by the rebel Highland army, who there proclaimed the Pretender as king.

St. John's Church.* St. John's Street (off the High Street), is one of the few remaining complete collegiate churches in Scotland of the middle pointed age. It forms the scene, in Sir Walter Scott's novel of the "Fair Maid of Perth," of the ordeal of touching the bier of the murdered Proudfoot. In the year 1336, King Edward III. of England stabbed his brother, the Duke of Cornwall, before the high altar of this church. It has undergone various questionable modifications, and is now divided into the East, West, and Middle Churches. The demolition of ecclesiastical architecture which accompanied the Reformation commenced in this church, in consequence of a sermon preached by John Knox against idolatry.

Gowrie House, the scene of the mysterious incident in Scottish history called the Gowrie Conspiracy (A.D. 1600—James VI.) stood at the south end of the Watergate. The whole of that interesting old building was unfortunately taken down in 1807, and the site is now occupied by the County Buildings and Jail. At the end of George Street is a stone building, erected in 1823 in honour of Provost Marshall. In the lower part is the Public Library, and in the upper part the Museum of the Literary and Antiquarian Society, founded in 1784, and probably the finest provincial collection of the kind in Scotland.

Murray's Royal Asylum for Lunatics, erected and endowed by the benevolence of the individual whose name it bears, is a large building, situated on a rising ground to the east of the town. The depot erected for the reception of prisoners

* Key to be got at 32 High Street.

during the French war has been converted into a General Prison or Penitentiary. The present building is fitted to contain about 350 inmates condemned to solitary confinement, and upon the success of the present experiment depends the future enlargement of the establishment. Previous to the Reformation, Perth contained an immense number of religious houses. One of these, the Monastery of Greyfriars, stood at the end of the Speygate. In Blackfriars' Monastery, which was situated at the north side of the town, James I. was assassinated by a band of conspirators. But of this interesting edifice nothing now remains but the name Blackfriars' Wynd.

Curfew Row, where the curfew bell hung till lately, and which opens into the North Inch, was the site of St. Bartholomew's Chapel and the Glover's Yard. It is also the supposed situation of Simon Glover's house. In the Glover's Yard Sir Walter Scott laid the scene of the conflict with Bonthron, and till lately there were sufficient remains to show that this place was formerly the court-yard of a castle. All that now remains of this is the name of the street, "Castle Gable," off Curfew Row.

The Inches are two beautiful pieces of ground, variegated with trees, each about a mile and a half in circumference, affording agreeable and healthy walks to the inhabitants. In the reign of Robert III., about the beginning of the fourteenth century, the famous combat between the Clan Chattan and the Clan Quhele (Kay) took place on the North Inch, and was decided in favour of the former, partly by the bravery of a citizen or burgess called Harry Wynd, whom the chief of the Clan Chattan had engaged on the spot to supply the place of one of his men who had failed to appear. The particulars of this singular conflict have been described by Sir Walter Scott in the first series of his *Tales of a Grandfather*; and in his romance of the *Fair Maid of Perth*, he has, with equal skill and effect, availed himself of the traditional story, which he has embellished with the felicity peculiar to his rich and inventive genius.

PLACES OF INTEREST IN THE VICINITY OF PERTH.

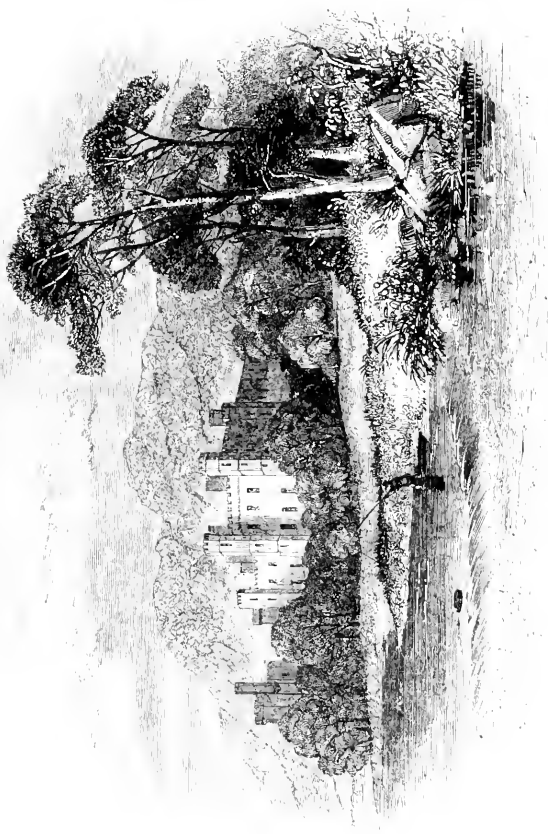
Monerieffe and Kinnoull Hills, to which the access is easy by carriage roads, are well worthy of a visit. Monerieffe Hill

is 756 feet above the level of the sea, and the view from its summit is one of the finest in Scotland, comprehending in the northern distance a noble sweep of the Grampian Mountains, and presenting to the westward a splendid view of Strathearn, intersected by the numerous windings of its river; whilst to the east appear the Carse of Gowrie, rich in all the beauties of fertility, and the majestic Tay rolling onwards to the sea. At the foot of Kinnoull Hill is Kinfauns Castle, surrounded by natural and artificial beauties.

“One of the most beautiful points of view which Britain can afford, is the prospect from a spot called the Wicks of Baiglie, being a species of niche at which the traveller arrived, after a long stage from Kinross, through a waste and uninteresting country, and from which, as forming a pass over the summit of a ridgy eminence which he had gradually surmounted, he beheld, stretching beneath him, the valley of the Tay, traversed by its ample and lordly stream; the town of Perth, with its two large meadows or Inches, its steeples and its towers; the hills of Moncrieffe and Kinnoull faintly rising into picturesque rocks, partly clothed with woods; the rich margin of the river, studded with elegant mansions; and the distant view of the huge Grampian mountains, the northern screen of this exquisite landscape. The alteration of the road, greatly, it must be owned, to the improvement of general intercourse, avoids this magnificent point of view, and the landscape is introduced more gradually and partially to the eye, though the approach must be still considered as extremely beautiful. There is yet, we believe, a footpath left open by which the station at the Wicks of Baiglie may be approached; and the traveller, by quitting his horse or equipage, and walking a few hundred yards, may still compare the real landscape with the sketch which we have attempted to give. But it is not in our power to communicate, or in his to receive, the exquisite charm which surprise gives to pleasure, when so splendid a view arises when least expected or hoped for, and which Crystal Croftangry experienced when he beheld, for the first time, the matchless scene.”*

Dupplin Castle, the seat of the Earl of Kinnoull, is situated about five miles west of Perth. The Dupplin Library is well

* *Lair Maid of Perth*.



SCONE PALACE.

known for its collection of rare and valuable editions of the classics. Opposite Dupplin are the "Birks of Invermay," celebrated in song, the property of Mr. Belches.

Scone Palace,* the seat of the Earl of Mansfield, who represents the old family of Stormont, is two and a half miles from Perth, on the left bank of the Tay. It is a large modern building, in the castellated style, and occupies the site of the ancient palace of the kings of Scotland. Much of the old furniture has been preserved in the modern house. Among other relics are a bed used by James VI., and another of crimson velvet, flowered, said to have been wrought by Queen Mary when imprisoned in Loch Leven Castle. The gallery, which is 160 feet long, occupies the place of the old hall in which the coronations were celebrated. Charles II. was crowned in the old edifice in 1651, and the Chevalier de St. George in 1715. At the north side of the house is a *tumulus*, termed the Moat Hill, said to have been composed of earth from the estates of the different proprietors who here attended on the kings. The famous stone on which the Scottish monarchs were crowned was said to have been brought from Dunstaffnage to the Abbey. It was removed by Edward I. to Westminster Abbey, where it still remains, forming part of the coronation chair of the British monarchs. The Abbey of Scone was destroyed at the time of the Reformation by a mob from Dundee, and the only part now remaining is an old aisle, containing a marble monument to the memory of the first Viscount Stormont. The old market-cross of Scone still remains, surrounded by the pleasure-grounds which have been substituted in the place of the ancient village.

Glamis Castle, the seat of the Earl of Strathmore, is one of the most characteristic types of feudal pomp and power in Scotland, and forms an agreeable day's excursion by railway from Perth.† It is situated in the midst of a park one hundred and sixty acres in extent, and has a princely appearance.

* There is no admittance to the house or grounds.

† This ancient edifice is one mile from the Glamis Station of the Railway, which Station is 27 miles from Perth, and 9½ from Forfar, by Railway. In visiting it from Perth, it is advisable to take the first train, so as to catch the one returning in the afternoon. The time occupied by the train is about an hour and a quarter. Strangers are admitted to the interior when the family is absent.

Glammis was anciently used as a royal residence, and was the scene of the death of Malcolm II., who was mortally wounded by assassins on the Hunter's Hill in this neighbour-



GLAMMIS CASTLE.

hood. Macbeth, as the readers of Shakspeare know, was Thane of Glammis, and after his death the thanedom reverted to the Crown. It was given by Robert II. to John Lyon, who married the king's second daughter by Elizabeth Mure, and became the founder of the present family of Strathmore. On the barbarous execution of the young and beautiful Lady Glammis for witchcraft, on the Castle Hill of Edinburgh, in 1537, the estate was once more forfeited to the Crown, and was for some time a residence of James V., but was afterwards restored to the family. It contains portraits of Graham of Claverhouse, the Duke of Lauderdale, Charles II., James VII., etc., together with some ancient furniture. The rooms shown to strangers are—the kitchens (modern and ancient), the billiard room, the apartment where it is said erroneously that Malcolm was assassinated, the dining room, drawing room (a magnificent apartment with old arched ceiling), and which communicates by a narrow passage with a very neat small chapel, in the antique style. A stair of 143 steps conducts to the top of the castle, but the view is tame.

Lynedoch Cottage, within the grounds of which is Burn Braes, a spot on the banks of Brauchieburn, where Bessie Bell and Mary Gray

——— “biggit a bower,
And theekit it ower wi' rashes,”

is a short way to the north of Perth. Dronach Haugh, where these unfortunate beauties were buried, is about half a mile

west from Lynedoch Cottage, on the banks of the river Almond. Over their supposed grave is placed a stone, with the following inscription :—" They lived—they loved—they died."

The common tradition is, that Bessie Bell and Mary Gray were the daughters of two country gentlemen in the neighbourhood of Perth, and an intimate friendship subsisted between them. Bessie Bell, daughter of the Laird of Kinnaird, happened to be on a visit to Mary Gray, at her father's house of Lynedoch, when the plague of 1666 broke out. To avoid the infection, the two young ladies built themselves a bower in a very retired and romantic spot called the Burnbraes, about three quarters of a mile westward from Lynedoch House, where they resided for some time, supplied with food, it is said, by a young gentleman of Perth, who was in love with them both. The disease was unfortunately communicated to them by their lover, and proved fatal, when, according to custom in cases of the plague, they were not buried in the ordinary parochial place of sepulture, but in a sequestered spot called Dronach Haugh, at the foot of a brae of the same name, upon the banks of the river Almond. The late Lord Lynedoch put an iron railing round the grave, and planted some yew trees beside it.

Methven Castle (W. Smyth, Esq.), six miles from Perth, is in the immediate vicinity of the village of the same name. Within the grounds, visible from the road, is the Pepperwell Oak. In 1722, when David Smyth, the Laird of Methven, was confined in the Tower of London, on suspicion of disaffection to the reigning family, a man came to his wife, Katherine Cochrane (then at Methven), supposing that she might be in want of money, and offered her 100 merks Scots for it, which she refused to take. The trunk is eighteen feet in circumference. Near Methven Robert Bruce was defeated, June 19, 1306, by the English under the command of Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke.

Trinity College, a large structure for the education of the clergy and youth of the Scottish Episcopal Church, stands on the estate of George Patton, Esq. of Cairnies, who liberally granted a space of 20 imperial acres in extent for this purpose. The Rev. Charles Wordsworth, warden of the College, has also contributed the munificent sum of £7000 towards the building. It is 10 miles distant from Perth. Within half a mile from the College is a comfortable inn.

Castle Ruthven, the scene of the memorable incident known

in Scottish history by the name of the Raid of Ruthven, is two and a half miles from Perth, on the road to Crieff. It has now been converted into a residence for workmen, and its name changed to Huntingtower.

This "raid" (or attack by violence, as the word signifies) was on the person of James VI., in August 1582. The Earl of Gowrie had invited the young king to his castle of Ruthven, under pretext of hunting. They were there joined by the Earl of Mar, Lord Lindsay, and Glamis—men who had great power in this part of the country—and a thousand fighting men. When the king saw himself surrounded by the heads of a faction opposed to his present measures, he was apprehensive and desired to leave the castle. But just as he stepped towards the door of the apartment, Glamis placed his back against it, and compelled him to return. The king, affronted at this gross act of violence and breach of hospitality, burst into tears, when Glamis again stung him to the quick by rudely exclaiming, "Better bairns greet than bearded men." Two years after this, the Earl of Gowrie was executed at Stirling on a charge of treason; and his son's attempt to revenge the death of his father in Gowrie House at Perth, an event to some extent still shrouded in mystery, is called the Gowrie Conspiracy.

At the base of the hill of Ruthven, two miles to the south of this, is the plain of Tippermuir, where the Marquis of Montrose achieved one of his greatest victories, on the 1st September 1644.

The other seats in the neighbourhood of Perth are—Rossie Priory, in the Carse of Gowrie, 12 miles from Perth, Lord Kinnaird's residence; Fingask Castle, the seat of Sir P. Murray Thriepland, Bart.; Kinfauns Castle (Lord Gray); Freeland House (Lord Ruthven); Pitfour (Richardson, Bart.); Moncrieffe (Moncrieffe, Bart.); and Errol Park, formerly the seat of the Earls of Errol, and at present occupied by Sir J. G. Baird, Bart. The spacious modern mansion is situated in a large and beautiful park, and commands varied and extensive views of the river Tay and mountains, and is half-an-hour's drive by railway from Perth or Dundee.

DUNDEE.*

[Hotels: Royal; British; Crown.]

Population 78,931. 15 miles from Perth, 49½ from Edinburgh.

Dundee is the third town in Scotland in population, and the principal seat of the linen trade of the United Kingdom. The ground on which it is built slopes gently from the Law of Dundee and the Well of Balgay on the north, and the river Tay on the south.

The Harbour and Docks are the most important of the public works of Dundee, and they consist of Earl Grey's of $5\frac{1}{4}$, and Victoria of $14\frac{1}{2}$ acres, and connected with them spacious quays, affording berthage for 70 vessels, patent slip, careening beach, and additional tide harbours, spreading along the margin of the Tay, a mile and a half from east to west. These splendid works, up to May 1850, have cost £600,000, and yield an annual revenue of £25,000. The Victoria Dock, though for some years open to vessels, is not quite completed. On the south quay of Earl Grey's dock is a large crane capable of raising 30 tons. An elegant building has been erected for the Custom House and Excise Office, with premises for the accommodation of the Harbour Trustees, and officers connected with the establishment.

The streets are for the most part narrow and irregular, except in the modern portions of the town. The chief ornamental structure is the Royal Arch at the harbour, built in commemoration of the Queen's visit in 1844, at an expense of £6000. The market-place or High Street is a spacious square, 360 feet long by 100 broad, from which diverge Nethergate, Seagate, Overgate, and Murraygate, the principal streets, which run from east to west, nearly parallel to the river. Castle Street leads from the south-east end of the High Street to the

* Dundee is noticed at this part of the work on account of its accessibility from Perth, both by railway and steamer, and as being more likely to be visited from Perth than any other place.

The sail on the Tay betwixt Dundee and Perth is one of uncommon beauty, and should be taken in preference to the railway, if the weather permits. Steamers ply once a day between the two cities. Trains every other hour. Time occupied by rail one hour, by steamer two hours and a half. The scenery is seen to most advantage by ascending the river from Dundee.

new docks on the south, and contains the Episcopal chapel and theatre.

The Town Hall, surmounted by a steeple, and having piazzas below, stands on the south side of the market-place or square: it was built in 1743. Opposite to this building is a spacious new street, named Reform Street, at the north end of which, and fronting the Town Hall, are an elegant academy and public schools. At the east end of the High Street, and rather obstructing the entrance to the Murraygate, is the Trades' Hall, a plain edifice, with pilasters of the Ionic order, the principal apartments of which are now used as an office by the Eastern Bank of Scotland. The Exchange Reading Room and the new Baltic Exchange Coffee Room are handsome buildings.

The Town Church of St. Mary, on the north side of the Nethergate, was reared by David, Earl of Huntingdon, during the twelfth century, in gratitude for his deliverance from shipwreck, and was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. A portion of the building was destroyed when Monk stormed and sacked the town in 1651, and a new church was erected upon the site of that portion in 1788. In 1841 the remaining portion of the ancient church was accidentally destroyed by fire, and was replaced by two others in the Gothic style. The square tower or old steeple, 156 feet in height, is the only part of the original edifice which still remains. It is thoroughly foreign in its character, and more like the tower of a Hôtel de Ville than of a church. In this respect it is unique, and bears testimony to the influence France exercised on the architecture of Scotland in the fifteenth century.

The inhabitants enjoy the privilege of recreation on the Law of Dundee, a hill 535 feet high, and also in the Magdalen Yard, Bleaching Green, and Barrack Park, at the west end of the town. A new place of amusement has also been recently formed at the east end of the town, to which skating and curling ponds are attached.

In ancient times Dundee was fortified with walls, the only traces of which now remaining are the Cowgate Port, from which Wishart the martyr is said to have preached to the people during the plague of 1544. At the period of the Reformation, it was the first town in Scotland which publicly

renounced the Roman Catholic faith; and so zealous was the spirit of its Protestantism, that it acquired the name of "*the second Geneva*." In 1651, the town was sacked, with circumstances of revolting cruelty, by General Monk; and so great was the amount of plunder, that each of his soldiers is said to have received £60 sterling as his share. According to tradition, the indiscriminate carnage which took place on this memorable occasion was continued till the third day.

The staple trade of Dundee is the manufacture of linen and hempen fabrics, chiefly of the coarser descriptions. The manufacture of linens appears to have been introduced from Germany in the beginning of last century. Insignificant in extent at first, it gradually increased till the close of that century, when a great impulse was given to it, by the application of machinery to the spinning of flax. Spinning mills were erected, and of these there are now about sixty in Dundee and its immediate neighbourhood.

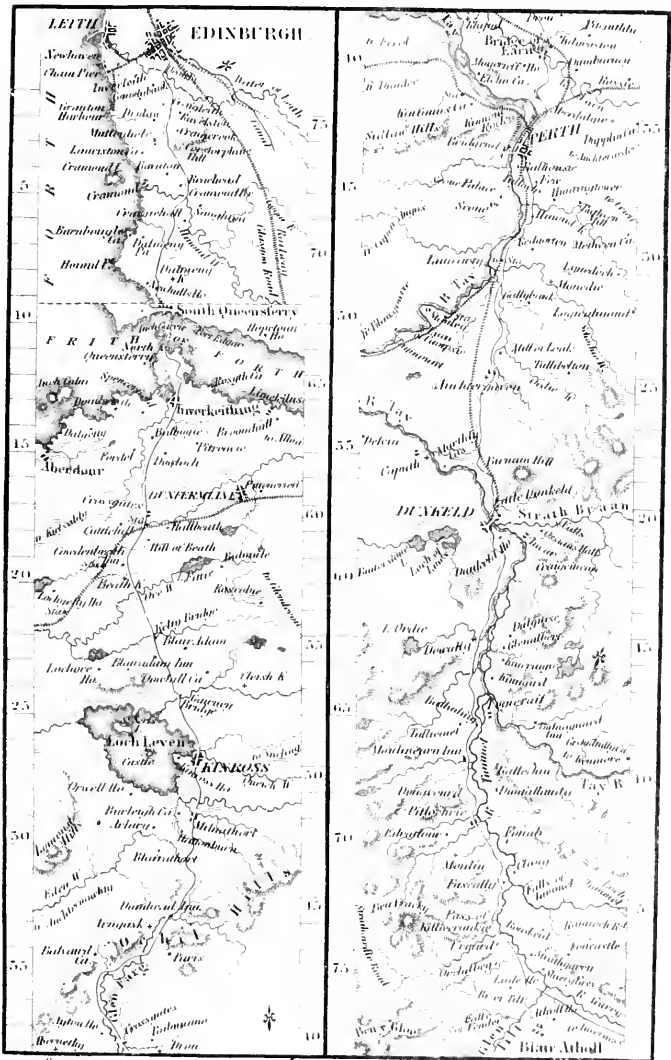
The coarser fabrics are still woven in hand-loom; but there are now six or seven large power-loom factories, and some smaller ones. The chief articles of manufacture are sheetings, sail-cloth, drills, dowlas, sacking, and bagging. Nearly one-half of the quantity made is sent to London, Manchester, Glasgow, and Leeds, for home consumption. The remainder is exported either directly or indirectly to foreign countries. The manufacture of jute carpeting is also now carried on to a large extent. The number of persons employed in the linen trade of the place is estimated to be from 20,000 to 25,000.

PERTH TO DUNKELD.

The tourist may go by coach or railway. Distance 15 miles.

Leaving Perth by the North Inch, the tourist passes on the left Few House (Nichol, Esq.), and Tulloch Printfield; and, at the distance of two and a half miles from Perth, on the opposite side of the Tay, he will observe Scone Palace (already described), the seat of the Earl of Mansfield. Two and a half miles from Perth, the road crosses the Almond near its junction with the Tay, and winds among plantations chiefly on the estate of the late Lord Lynedoch. About two miles in advance, a road leads off from the left to Redgorton, Monedie, and Pitcairn Green village and spinning-mills.

EDINBURGH, KINROSS, PERTH, DUNKELD, BLAIR ATHOLL.



A few paces farther on, a road upon the right conducts to the field of Luncarty, situated on the west bank of the Tay, about four miles from Perth, the scene of a decisive battle between the Scots and Danes in the reign of Kenneth III. The Scots were at first forced to retreat, but were rallied by a peasant of the name of Hay, and his two sons, who were ploughing in the neighbourhood. By the aid of these courageous peasants, who were armed only with a yoke, the Scots obtained a complete victory. In commemoration of this circumstance, the crest of the Hays has for many centuries been a peasant carrying a yoke over his shoulder. The plain on which the battle was fought is now used as a bleachfield. A mile in advance the road crosses the streams of Ordie and Shochie.* A little farther on, a road turns off to the right to the Linn of Campsie, where the Tay forms a magnificent cascade, and the village of Stanley, famous for its extensive spinning-mills. The tourist next passes, on the left, the ruins of a residence of the family of Nairn, and the mill of Loak; and nine miles from Perth, enters the village of Auchtergaven or Bankfoot. Three miles farther on, is Murthly Castle (Sir William Stewart), a magnificent but unfinished edifice, within fifty yards of which is the old castle of Murthly. In the immediate neighbourhood is Birnam Hill, 1580 feet above the level of the sea, and Birnam Wood, so famous for its connection with the fate of Macbeth. The ancient forest has now disappeared, and been replaced by trees of modern growth. Two trees, however, of great age still remain, an oak and a plane tree, behind Birnam Hotel. From the summit of the hill a magnificent prospect is commanded of the vale of the Tay, and of the extensive woods which environ Dunkeld. Immediately under the hill is Birnam Railway Terminus, on issuing from which the traveller passes Birnam Hotel, and, crossing the river by a noble bridge,† enters

* Perth suffered from a nocturnal inundation of the Tay in the year 1210, and it is predicted that it will again be destroyed in a similar manner:—

“Says the Shoehe to the Ordie,

‘Where shall we meet?’

‘At the cross o’ Perth,

When a’ men are fast asleep.’”

Popular Rhyme.

† Foot passengers pay a toll of one halfpenny each.

DUNKELD.

Hotels: Duke of Atholl's Arms; Royal. Birnam Hotel, at the Railway Station.] Coaches westwards to Aberfeldy, Kenmore, Killin, and Callander; northwards to Pitlochrie, Blair-Atholl, and Inverness; eastwards to Blairgowrie, Spittal of Glenshee, and Castleton of Braemar.

15 miles from Perth by Road or Railway; 10 miles from Dunkeld Road Station.

Population, 1104.

WALKS AND MOUNTAIN RAMBLES.—Duke of Atholl's Pleasure Grounds; Grounds of Murthly; Summits of Birnam; Craigvinean; Newtyle; Craig-y-Barns; Craig-Wood Hills.

FAVOURITE DRIVES.—Loch of the Lowes; Craighall; Murthly Castle and Roehallion Lodge; Rumbling Bridge, Hermitage, Falls of the Braan, and Ossian's Cave; Pass of Killiecrankie; Taymouth Castle, etc. etc.

There are few places of which the effect is so striking as Dunkeld when first seen on emerging from the pass of Birnam. This it owes not more to the suddenness of the view, nor to its contrast with the preceding blank, than to its own intrinsic beauty; to its magnificent bridge, and its cathedral nestling among its dark woody hills; to its noble river, and to the brilliant profusion of rich vegetation. The leading objects in the landscape are the bridge standing high above the Tay; the cathedral, and the grey houses of the town relieved by the surrounding plantations. Beyond rise the round and rich swelling woods that skirt the river, stretching away in a long vista to the foot of Craigvinean, which, with its forests of fir, rises a broad shadowy mass against the sky. The varied outline of Craig-y-Barns, one continuous range of dark-wooded hill, now swelling to the light, and again subsiding in deep shadowy recesses, forms the remainder of the distance.

The Duke of Atholl's grounds* present a succession of walks and rides in great variety and beauty, the extent of the walks being fifty miles, and of the rides thirty. The larch woods alone cover 11,000 square acres; the number of these trees planted by the late Duke of Atholl being about twenty-seven millions, besides several millions of other sorts of trees. It is indeed the property of few places, perhaps of no one in all

* Tourists are conducted over a portion of the grounds by guides provided by the Duke of Atholl. The charge for *single individuals* is 2s. 6d., for *parties* of two or more 1s. 6d. each, and of three and upwards 1s. each.

Britain, to admit within so small a space of such a prolongation of walks, and everywhere so much variety of character and beauty.

The Cathedral, a most interesting object, “reposes on the margin of the majestic Tay, in the deep bosom of wood, crag, and mountain. Early chosen as a religious home, both St. Columba and St. Cuthbert appear in the traditions of Dunkeld, which seems to have preceded St. Andrews as the seat of the primate or High Bishop of Albany, and could boast that among its lay abbots in the eleventh century was numbered the progenitor of a race of kings. The annals of the modern cathedral are not free from perplexity. The piers of the nave seem Romanesque, and the pier-arches, the triforium, and the clerestory seem first pointed; yet we are told by the Abbot of Cambuskenneth, writing the history of the see early in the sixteenth century, that the foundations of the nave were laid in 1406 by Bishop Robert of Cardeny, who carried the work as high as the second tier of arches, ‘commonly called the blind storey;’ leaving its completion to Bishop Lauder, by whom the cathedral was dedicated in 1464. Commending the difficulty which these statements raise to the judgment of the ‘Oxford Architectural’ and the ‘Cambridge Camden’ Societies, we pass to the aisleless choir, built between 1318 and 1337, by ‘Master Robert the Mason,’ during the pontificate of William de St. Clair, that stout warrior whom Bruce is said to have styled ‘his own bishop.’ The great eastern window was filled with coloured glass by John of Peebles, who ruled the see from 1377 to 1396. The rest of the choir was glazed by his successor, who died in 1437. Bishop Lauder built the great tower and the chapter-house between 1470 and 1477. In the latter year the diocesan synod was held at Dunkeld for the first time, the clergy hitherto having been compelled, by terror of the Highland ‘catheran,’ to meet in the church of the Friars of Mount Carmel at Tulilum under the walls of Perth. But a few years before, an Atholl chief burst into the cathedral on the solemn festival of Pentecost, and the bishop, who was celebrating high mass, only escaped the swords and arrows of the clan Donnoquhy by clambering to the rafters of the choir. This minster was the scene of violence to the last.

When the most illustrious of its prelates, Gawin Douglas, he who

‘ in a barbarous age
Gave to rude Scotland Virgil’s page,’

came to take possession of his throne in 1516, he was opposed by a shower of shot from the cathedral tower and bishop’s palace; and it was not until the power of his still mighty house had been gathered from Fife and Angus, that he obtained access to his church, ‘ thanks to the intercession of St. Columba,’ says the chronicle, without loss of life or limb.”*

Again, in 1689, it was the scene of Cannon’s unsuccessful attempt to improve the victory of Killiecrankie. A regiment of 1200 Cameronian recruits, under Lieutenant-Colonel Cleland, that had been sent here to reinforce General Mackay, found themselves suddenly surrounded by the Highland army, more than double their number. With the horrors of Killiecrankie before them, they wisely took up a strong position in and around the church and the Duke’s house, and there withstood one of the most dreadful onslaughts recorded in Highland warfare. Cleland and the other two officers who rose in the emergency to fill his place were among the many that fell that day. Cleland’s grave is still to be seen in the churchyard.

The great aisle measures 120 by 60 feet, the walls are 40 feet high, and the side aisles 12 feet wide. It is now roofless, but the choir was rebuilt and converted into a place of worship by the late Duke of Atholl, at an expense of £5000. The new church is handsomely fitted up. In the vestry there is a statue in armour, of somewhat rude workmanship, which was formerly placed at the grave of the notorious *Wolf of Badenoch*, who burned the cathedral of Elgin. Immediately behind the cathedral stood the ancient mansion of the Dukes of Atholl. A new mansion was commenced by the late Duke, but his death in 1830 has suspended the progress of the building. At the end of the cathedral are two of the first larches introduced (1737) into Britain from Switzerland.

From the base of Craigvinean, a long wooded eminence pro-

* Quarterly Review, No. 169.

jects, across which a path leads to Ossian's Hall, situated beside a cataract formed by a fall of the Braan. This is generally esteemed the greatest curiosity of Dunkeld. A hermitage or summer-house is placed forty feet from the bottom of the fall, and is constructed in such a manner that the cascade is entirely concealed by its walls. Opposite to the entrance is a picture of Ossian playing upon his harp, and singing the songs of other times. The pannel upon which the picture is painted is suddenly drawn aside by the guide, disclosing the cataract foaming over its rocky barriers, and roaring with a voice of thunder. In the sides and ceiling of the apartment are numerous mirrors, exhibiting the waterfall under a variety of aspects, sometimes as if precipitating its torrents upon the spectator, sometimes inverted, as if rushing upwards into the air.

About a mile higher up the Braan, is the Rumbling Bridge, which is thrown across a narrow chasm, eighty feet above the waterway. Into this gulf the Braan pours itself with great fury, foaming and roaring over the massive fragments of rock which have fallen into its channel, and casting a thick cloud of spray high above the bridge. In picturesque features this fall is probably superior to that already described. The rocks by which the river is girt in admit of the spectator approaching close upon the torrent, and, if he occupies the several points of view recommended by the guide, he may discover that a sense of danger is no inconsiderable element in producing impressions of the sublime. There is, however, great variety in the appearance of these falls, according to the state of the weather.

Several walks, communicating with each other, are cut along the face of Craigvinean, and rustic seats mark the principal points from which commanding views of the grounds of Dunkeld and of the distant scenery to the northward may be obtained.

The walks among the romantic woods that cover Craig-y-Barns, commence at a secluded spot called Polney-gates, and proceed in various directions through a wilderness of forest till they emerge on the open summit. One of them conducts to a *grotto*—a natural cavity in the rock—from which an extensive view is obtained. From the uppermost walks the eye is carried eastwards, over the great fir-forest extending beneath,

to the chain of lakes near Dunkeld, and the blue mists of Strathmore. A cloud of overhanging smoke marks the place of Perth, and leads the eye to the elevated land of Fife and the Lothians. A deep chasm in the mountain forms a natural pass, of which advantage has been taken to render the ascent more gradual. And from the comparative ease with which the traveller wanders here over chasm and ravine, at one time on the summit of a precipice, and at another among enormous piles of ruin, he cannot but admire the dexterity and ingenuity with which this extensive work has been conducted. This pass leads the tourist to a pleasing and secluded scene called *Lios-na-craggan*, the garden of the rock, and from that to the summit, where a singularly happy mountain view is obtained; because, while the position is not so high as to reduce everything beneath to a diminished and uninteresting scale, it is sufficient to carry the eye across all the mountain ranges, commencing with the purple heather that waves at our feet to the last blue and doubtful mountain that mingles with the horizon. The tourist returns to Dunkeld by the village of Inver, in which the small thatched house long occupied by Neil Gow, the celebrated composer of Scotch reel tunes, may still be seen.

The beautiful grounds of Murthly, on the south side of the river Tay, about six miles east of Little Dunkeld, are open to all comers, and Sir William Stewart, the proprietor, is doing so much for their improvement and amenity, that it is not improbable the old rhyme may yet be verified, and

“ Little Dunkeld be muckle Dunkeld,
When muckle Dunkeld is dune.”

A walk of about three miles in length has been made round Birnam Hill to its summit, which commands a view of Dunkeld and the valley of the Tay, second only to that from Craig-y-Barns, and in some respects superior.

From Dunkeld the tourist may go off to the east by Cluny to Blairgowrie, distant twelve miles; a route which comprises some beautiful scenery. The road winds along the foot of the Grampians, and passes in succession the Loch of the Lowes, Butterstone Loch, the Loch of Cluny, with the ancient castle of Cluny, a seat of the Earl of Airlic, on a small island near the southern shore, the birth-place and residence of the admirable Crichton; Forneth (Speid, Esq.); the Loch of Marlie, Kinloch

(Thos. H. Whitson, Esq. of Parkhill); Baleid (Campbell, Esq.); the house of Marlie (J. Brown, Esq.); and the church and inn of Marlie or Kinloch. Two miles farther, on the west bank of the Ericht, is BLAIRGOWRIE—[Hotels: Queen's; Maclaren's]—a mile above which is Craighall (Rattray, Esq.), one of the most picturesquely situate mansions in Scotland, being built on the top of a perpendicular rock of great height on the banks of the Ericht, a good trouting stream.

DUNKELD TO BLAIR ATHOLL BY THE PASS OF KILLIECRANKIE—(20 miles).

Moulinearn	10 Miles.
Pitlochrie	13 „
Pass of Killiecrankie	17 „
Blair Atholl	20 „

The continuation of this road (as follows) to Inverness is described on a subsequent page in connection with that town.

Dalnacardoch	31 Miles.
Dalwhinnie	44 „
Kingussie	58 „
Aviemore	70 „
Bridge of Carr	77 „
Moy	94 „
Inverness	102 „

Though the pass of Birnam has brought the tourist into the Highlands, he has scarcely made his footing good until he has emerged from the King's Pass, the entrance to which is at Polney-gates, where the tourist cannot fail to be struck with the romantic abruptness of the overhanging rocks, the huge fragments scattered over the declivity on the right, and the richness of the foliage—the trees seeming to vie with each other in gaining a footing among the inaccessible precipices.

The road, which for some time remains exposed, is closed in about the fourth mile-stone by noble rows of overhanging beech and elm trees, while innumerable wild flowers and shrubs spring from amongst the grey rocks, the whole having

the character of close forest scenery. The traveller scarcely perceives that he has been for some time on the edge of a steep wooded declivity till some gap amid the trees discloses the river rolling broad and deep underneath. At the distance of five miles we reach Dowally village and church, on passing which the road is skirted by birch trees, the beauty of which few will not admire. On the opposite side of the river may be seen Dalguise (Stewart, Esq.) and Kinnaird House (Duke of Atholl). Passing the inn and village of Logierait, situated on the tongue of the peninsula formed by the junction of the Tay and the Tummel, we proceed along the east bank of the latter, passing Tullymet (Wm. Dick, Esq.) in a northern glen, where a Roman Catholic chapel has recently been erected. At Moulinearn Inn the scenery changes, and the closer valley succeeds the wide strath, yet everything is still rich with trees and cultivation. Passing on the right, in succession, Croftinloan (Capt. Jack Murray), and Donavourd (Macfarlane, Esq.), and on the left, Dunfallandie (Miss Ferguson), we reach the village of

Pitlochrie—[Fisher's Hotel]. This place has recently acquired a considerable accession of visitors, on account of its high and healthy situation, its easy access, and the number of pleasant excursions in the neighbourhood. It is also the resort of sportsmen who have the privilege of fishing in the river and loch of Tummel, and other smaller lochs and streams in the vicinity. There is also good grouse-shooting in the neighbourhood. Lodgings may also be obtained in the village. Spout-dhu, or the black spout, is about a mile east of Pitlochrie. The waterfall, which is nearly 100 feet in height, is formed by the Edradour Burn, and when there is a sufficient flow of the stream, is well worth a visit. Ben Vracky (2500 feet high), one of the Grampians, is about three miles to the north. From Pitlochrie there is a road through Glen Briarachan, Strathardle, and Kirkmichael, to Spittal of Glenshee and Castleton of Braemar. The distance is 41 miles—viz., to the Spittal 26, and from that to Castleton 15 miles. Moulin Castle, in ruins, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Pitlochrie by this road, was once the property of the Camerons, Earls of Atholl and Badenoch. Near it are the village of Moulin, and the two seats, Balledmund (J. Ferguson, Esq.) and Balnakeilly (H. B. Stewart, Esq.) The

Loch and Falls of Tummel form an easy and agreeable excursion from Pitlochrie, and may be reached either by crossing the bridge here or by striking off the north road at the bridge of Garry, near the entrance to the Pass of Killiecrankie.

Proceeding northwards from Pitlochrie, the valley becomes narrower, and the scenery more alpine. The distant hills form more important objects in the landscape, and the whole assumes a closer and ruder character, though the ruggedness of the mountain outline is always beautifully contrasted by the rich and varied forms of wood and cultivation that attend the course of the Tummel. On the right hand, the skirts of Ben Vracky overhang the road, which at length plunges among the woods of Fascally; and the eyes, which have almost become wearied by so continued a succession of splendid scenery, are relieved by the shade of the forest road.

Emerging from this, the opener grounds of Fascally (Archibald Butter, Esq.) now come into view, beautifully situated immediately below the junction of the Tummel and the Garry, and surrounded by wooded hills, forming a most romantic and attractive scene. The outlines of the mountains seen from this are unusually rugged and abrupt, yet never inelegant; and the surface is everywhere chequered and broken, even from the summit to the river below, by precipices and projecting rocks, interspersed with scattered trees or more continuous patches of wood. This chaotic yet pleasing confusion, so characteristic of Highland scenery, is somewhat relieved and contrasted by the flat green meadows below, and by the richer and larger wood that skirts the course of the river, and ornaments the lower grounds.

Here the Tummel and the traveller must part, as the river now takes a sudden turn to the westward; and the Garry, which, descending from the north, here joins it, becomes his companion to Blair.

The road now enters the celebrated pass of Killiecrankie,* a spot not more celebrated than it deserves, though better known, perhaps, for its military and historical fame than for its wild magnificence. For nearly a mile the hills seem to close, as if denying all further access to the Highlands beyond. Rising steep and

* A guide who keeps a key to the gates lives near the north end of the pass. His charge is one shilling.

sudden on both sides, they meet below in a deep chasm, through which the river seems to struggle for a passage, among rocks, and under precipices, and beneath the overshadowing foliage of feathering woods, occasional glimpses being obtained of the water as it runs, now silent and dark, now boiling and foaming along. Above the road on the east or right side, the green face of the mountain is diversified with projecting rocks and scattered birches of ancient growth.

The north end of this pass is the well-known scene of the battle fought, in 1689, between the Highland clans under Viscount Dundee, and the troops of King William, commanded by General Mackay, and a rude stone at Urrard House marks, if local tradition can be trusted, the spot where Dundee received his death-wound. Several villas adorn the terraced sides of the valley, amongst which are Urrard House (Capt. B. Stewart), Killiecrankie Cottage (Mrs. Hay), on the south bank of the river, and Strathgarrie House (Mrs. Col. Stewart). The highly ornamental grounds of Lude (M-Inroy, Esq.) succeed as we advance, and the scenery increases in richness and variety, until, passing the Bridge of Tilt Hotel, and crossing the river of the same name, we have before us the wide and full magnificence of

BLAIR-ATHOLL.

[Hotels: Atholl Arms; Bridge of Tilt.]

With the pleasing recollection of Dunkeld in mind, the first impression of the more open and gigantic scenery of Blair is far from favourable. It is very different with the tourist from Inverness, who, having just passed through a succession of moors noted for their desolation and monotony, views the suddenly exposed landscape of Blair with feelings of delight. Hence it is that it makes the best impression on those who, having taken a different course, arrive from the north. A very cursory inspection, however, will suffice to show that there is here much to gratify the admirer of nature—numerous cascades, noble old woods, lakes, and the grandeur of a wild alpine country, intermingled with river scenery in all its varieties.

Atholl House, formerly called Blair Castle, the ancient residence of the Dukes of Atholl, is a long narrow building of three storeys. It was formerly two storeys higher, with

turrets, and a place of considerable strength, but these were removed to avoid its being used again by the Government as a garrison. In September 1844, Her Majesty sojourned for nearly three weeks at Blair Castle, visiting the Falls of Bruar, the Pass of Killiecrankie, the Falls of Tummel, and the other picturesque scenery with which the neighbourhood abounds.

The deer park is an agreeable place of resort, and is striking on account of its size and the happy disposition of the fine trees that are scattered in profusion about it. Here the tourist may proceed in various directions, through green or gravelled walks and lawns shaded by trees ; or he may plunge into the thickets, where the hare and the partridge start before him, or some stray deer bounds from the cover. From the garden, or the Hercules Walk, a way conducts through green open glades and groves of larch to a gravelled path, with a parallel green drive, which is led downwards to the margin of the Tilt, and here, below a bridge which formed part of an old pathway, is a small fall of water called the York Cascade.

By proceeding down the course of the Tilt to where it joins the Garry, the tourist may enjoy a rude though highly picturesque walk ; and another called *the Den* will also deserve a visit. This latter is by the banks of a stream called the Bannavie, which, descending from the moors in a deep channel, forms a bold ravine before reaching the lawn and lower ground, through which it holds its quieter course to join the Garry.

The Falls of Fender are generally the first visited by tourists. They are formed by the streamlet Fender, which, descending from Ben-y-Gloe, discharges its waters over a rocky chasm into the Tilt. The falls are three in number. The nearest is at the Fender's union with the Tilt ; a little further up is the lowest, and the uppermost is the highest and best fall. None of them, however, are very striking when after a continuance of dry weather the stream is scanty.

The Falls of the Bruar are four miles to the westward, and a gunshot from the Inverness road on the right. The streamlet makes two distinct sets of falls. In the lower the water rushes through a rough perpendicular channel, above which the sloping banks are covered with a fir plantation formed by the late Duke of Atholl, in compliance with the request of Burns in the well-known "Petition." And now, according to the poet's wish—

“lofty firs and ashes cool,
The lowly banks o’erspread,
And view deep-bending in the pool,
Their shadow’s watery bed!
Here fragrant birks in woodbines drest,
The craggy cliffs adorn,
And for the little songster’s nest,
The close embow’ring thorn.”

The upper fall is divided into three parts, the united height of which is estimated at 200 feet. A carriage-road leads as far as the second set of falls, and numerous walks have been cut through the plantation, for the convenience of visitors, and fantastic little grottoes have been erected. The Bruar springs from the skirts of Ben Dearg, or the red mountain, so called from the red colour of the granite of which it is composed. This hill, rising to the height of 3500 feet, is little diversified in form or surface, and forms part of the great forest of Atholl.

Although different views of the valley of Blair have been obtained from the various points already described, it is requisite for those who would form a perfect conception of it to ascend

THE HILL OF TULLOCH,

on the south or west side of the water. The summit of this hill, which is readily accessible even on horseback, presents, as in a camera obscura, all the complicated parts of the vale of Blair, and every intricacy of its highly ornamented grounds, with the rich course of the Garry, from the brown moors of Dalnacardoch down to the Pass of Killiecrankie. From no other point can an adequate idea be obtained of that screen of hills which bounds the eastern side of this valley; extending from the Falls of the Bruar to Ben Vracky, and including the fine wooded hill of Urrard, the rich grounds of Lude, and the remainder of this bold and highly ornamented declivity, as far as the grey obscure fissure that forms the Pass of Killiecrankie. The opening of Glen Tilt, branching off, dark and deep, with all its closing woods, forms an important feature in the view, stretching far away into the mountains, and displaying, in towering succession, the huge masses of Ben-y-Gloe, with the fine conical and undulating forms of the lofty hills that extend wide over the northern part

of the forest of Atholl, and, far beyond all, the dim shapes of the wild and congregated mountain masses that rise above the sources of the Dee, bearing even through the summer their bright spots of winter snow.

It affords a singular and a useful contrast to this splendid view to turn to the wild heathy moors which extend to the westward and southward, brown and bare, for many a mile, and which will convey a more perfect idea of that desolation of solitude added to grandeur, and of that interminable extent and endless barrenness united to majesty, which is so deeply characteristic of this land of mountains.

There are few travellers, be they geologists, or botanists, or dilettantes in the picturesque, who will not take some interest in the deer and in what belongs to them, from the rude mountain forest itself to the well-roasted and smoking haunch. This enormous tract of wild mountain, which may be seen by those who choose to ascend the hills, extends over nearly an hundred thousand English acres, and is estimated to contain about six thousand deer. Here they range uncontrolled, and the stray visitor will have cause to be pleased, should he only see the distant herd, crowning with its long line of antlers the brow of the mountain. He will be more fortunate should they form their line into a column to descend the hill, as the alarm of men or dogs drives them to the station of the hunters. Then perhaps he may track the herd by the undulating stream of mist which rises from them as they rush down the steep descent, and, crossing the ravine, or plunging after their leader into the river, ascend again ; occasionally disappearing, then seen at intervals, as their prolonged files sink into the gully or rise on the knoll ; trailing along, like the curling wreath of grey vapour before the breeze.

From Blair-Atholl, a road much travelled by pedestrians during summer leads through Glen Tilt, and over a wild mountainous district, to Braemar, 30 miles, taking from 11 to 12 hours' good walking. There is a carriage-road as far as the forest lodge, about 8 miles, and a carriage or gig road from Glen Dee to Braemar of 12 miles. Thus, by driving to the shooting lodge, and by letter, or otherwise arranging with the innkeeper at Castleton of Braemar, to have a gig or ponies waiting where the Deeside road commences, the walking distance may be reduced to ten miles.

Glen Tilt is bounded on each side by the steep flanks of lofty hills. The road through it passes in its early stages from Blair along the brink of precipices, with the river below, and afterwards (descending into the recesses of the glen, and leaving its woody defiles) skirts the bases of the grassy mountains.

Hence the general character of the scenery changes ; the valley becoming wider and more open, and the river, which had formerly been concealed, displaying itself, throughout the remainder of its course, in an endless variety of rocky channel, cascade, or continuous rapids ; now skirted by trees, then bare, sometimes meandering through green meadows under low banks, and at others forcing its way through a narrow and wooded pass, or beneath impending cliffs, where the deep dark pool succeeds to the turbulent torrent or the foaming waterfall. Ben-y-Gloe forms the southern screen of the valley, but the summits of that mountain disappear as we approach its lower regions. Beyond the shooting-lodge in the centre, the road is inaccessible for carriages, and the scenery becomes wild and dreary ; but the monotony of the walk is somewhat relieved by the windings of the Tilt, and by the little waterfalls which are seen on either side at every turn. At a ravine which opens on the left, a stream called the Tarf is precipitated over two ledges of rock. After crossing the channel of this stream, we continue our journey along the wild banks of the Tilt. Here the glen becomes very contracted, and ascending its steep sides we attain a high and moorish tract, where, looking back, we have a good view of Ben-y-gloe (3724 feet), the chief mountain in the great forest of Atholl, which is said to be more than forty miles long, and in one part eighteen broad, a tract of land not inferior to the smaller English counties in extent, and of which about 30,000 imperial acres are devoted to grouse, 50,000 partly to grouse and partly to deer, and there are reserved solely for deer-stalking 52,000 imperial acres. Traversing the dreary waste to the north of this, we soon leave the Perthshire highlands, and are now in the midst of a bleak and gloomy desert, and as we proceed, the distant mountains of Aberdeenshire rise before us.

Eighteen miles from Blair-Atholl, and twelve from Castleton, is the Deeside road, already referred to. Five miles further on is the Linn of Dee, and three from Castleton the Falls of Corriemulzie, both of which may be well seen coming this way.

At Castleton of Braemar there are two good inns—the Invercauld Arms and the Fife Arms.*

SOUTH SIDE OF GARRY—KILLIECRANKIE—
CASCADE OF URRARD.

A road, admitting carriages, leaves the ferry below Blair, and, following closely the river side, joins the Tummel road to the westward of Garry bridge. It would be difficult, anywhere in Scotland, to point out finer examples of what may be called open river scenery, than those which occur on every point of this stream from Blair to Killiecrankie; but especially is this the case at that part of the river opposite to Alt Clune, where a deep dark pool enters a pass among rocks near a group of fine ash trees. There is here a salmon fishery, as there are others in this neighbourhood, as well upon the Tummel as on the Garry; and this fish is occasionally taken even in the Tilt. But none of these rivers are very productive in this respect; as the fish have a long gauntlet to run from Dundee. Of all these waters, however, Loch Tummel is that which produces the finest trout; as does that river upwards to Loch Rannoch, and even Loch Rannoch itself. Having reached the hilly part of the road which overlooks the valley, the tourist is conducted beneath a lofty precipice, the vale of Blair, and the mountains that continue the chain of connection from Ben Vracky to Ben-y-Gloe, are seen under a new aspect; views of great effect and of the richest alpine character are also obtained by looking in the opposite direction, or down the course of the Garry as it issues from the pass.

Here let the tourist, heedless of the mishaps of bogged shoe or torn garments, make his way into the woods that overhang the pass of Killiecrankie, by quitting the high road at the bridge across the Garry, and pursuing a green alley that will be found parting from it at a lower elevation, and which wanders through a wild thicket of birch and alder.

* Braemar and Deeside are described in a subsequent part of this Guide. The approach to Glen Tilt is best made from the Braemar side. A guide with a pony can be engaged for the whole distance for 25s. The river Tarf has to be forded, but in ordinary summer weather the depth is not above 12 or 14 inches.]

nearer to the river. This is the ruin of the ancient road ; but it is still passable on foot, and will conduct the spectator through a series of wild and romantic scenes,* to an obelisk which marks the highest elevation, and from which a mountain road will conduct him back to Blair should he feel so inclined.

On emerging from this through an intricate and tangled pass of rock and wood, the valley of Blair again comes into view. The scenery here is rendered interesting by a cascade formed by the Garry, which falls in foam through a singularly intricate and narrow pass among the rocks. A footpath will conduct the tourist hence to the high road, at the distance of only a few hundred yards, and to the spot where the *Alt Girneg* water joins the Garry, and thus he may ascend to the bridge.

The Cascade of Urrard lies on the river of Alt Girneg ; and may be visited by following the path that leads to it from the bridge, where it joins the Garry from the high road. The cascade is full of character, and the walk through the grounds of Urrard is, in itself, beautiful ; not only from the disposition of the paths and woods, but from the views of the distant scenery which are always present. And here it may be stated generally, that the whole face of the hills, from this point to Blair, is accessible, by means of roads, either private or public ; and that it presents endless beauties and incessant variety. The ornamented grounds of Lude also deserve to be named.

“ In the days of William III. Killiecrankie was mentioned with horror by the peaceful and industrious inhabitants of the Perthshire lowlands. It was deemed the most perilous of all those dark ravines through which the marauders of the hills were wont to sally forth. The sound, so musical to modern ears, of the river brawling round the mossy rocks and among the smooth pebbles, the dark masses of crag and verdure, worthy of the pencil of Wilson, the fantastic peaks bathed, at sunrise and sunset, with light rich as that which glows on the canvas of Claude, suggested to our ancestors thoughts of murderous ambuscades, and of bodies stripped, gashed, and abandoned to the birds of prey. The only path was narrow and rugged ; a horse could with difficulty be led up ; two men could hardly walk abreast ; and in some places the way ran so close by the precipice that the traveller had great need of a steady eye and foot. Many years later, the first Duke of Atholl constructed a road up which it was just possible to drag his coach. But even that road was so steep and so strait, that a handful of resolute men might have defended it against an army ; nor did any Saxon consider a visit to Killiecrankie as a pleasure till experience had taught the English government that the weapons by which the Highlanders could be most effectually subdued were the pickaxe and the spade.”—*Macaulay's England*, vol. iii. chap. xiii.

FALL OF THE TUMMEL—COILIVROCHAN—LOCH TUMMEL—LOCH RANNOCH.

The last division of scenery which remains to be seen from Blair comprises that which extends from Garry Bridge to Loch Tummel. The distance from Blair to where Loch Tummel is first visible is ten miles: the necessary walking will add two or three more, and the carriage road is excellent.

The Fall of the Tummel has long been an object of attraction to visitors, and nothing can well be imagined more graceful than the forms which the water assumes. As the Tummel is here a wide and a deep river, the mass of water (though not equal to that at the Falls of Clyde or Foyers) is very considerable, but the height does not exceed fifteen or sixteen feet. Hence it possesses all the turbulence and noise of a large stream, and falls in white spray from the moment that it quits the pool above.

A walk by the side of the Garry, entering from a gate near the end of the bridge, leads to this cascade. If the visitor return to the same point, he should take a new path to the left, which conducts over a wooded eminence, displaying a most magnificent and unexpected view of the Pass of Killiecrankie. We here form a very different notion of this pass from that which is obtained on the way from Dunkeld. The high road is seen winding along in a manner that adds much to the general picturesque effect, and continuous birch woods skirt the declivity, and rise in scattered forms up the face of the hill. In the distance is seen the pyramidal summit of Cairn Gower; while, near at hand, the irregular and rocky ground, and the level lands, crowded with trees, produce a scene of extreme richness and singularity.*

* From the Fall of the Tummel, the tourist has another choice of walk. This is the course of the river upwards to the house of Coilivrochan; presenting a continued succession, for nearly two miles, of river scenery, of an uncommon and new character. The rocky and brawling bed of the Tummel is here, in itself, beautiful throughout, and often displays picturesque rapids, with bold and precipitous rocky banks, clothed with natural wood, while an occasional glimpse of the battlemented house adds much to the interest of the wild scenery.

The traveller may either continue along the water side thus described, or he may

For nearly five miles, which is the distance from Garry Bridge* to the margin of the vale of Loch Tummel, the general features of this land of "the birch" continue with little

proceed along the high road, from Garry Bridge to Coilivrochan House. This latter road presents some landscapes remarkable for their extent of woody range, romantic mixture of trees and rocks, and grandeur in mountain forms. To specify all these points would be equally difficult and unnecessary; but one, in particular, may be indicated, because it is easily found in consequence of its proximity to the burying-ground, and because the view which it affords is perfect in its kind; comprehending, in the most complete detail, and under the most picturesque arrangement, all the distinguishing characters and parts of this magnificent landscape.

The depth of the valley and a strong shadow mark the course of the river running far below, while the bold declivity of Ben Vracky, ploughed deep by a dark ravine which descends from the summit, and sprinkled with dark forests of pine and with scattered trees, rises in the distance; yet so retiring on one side as to admit a view of the remotest hills that bound Strath Tay, with a glimpse of all its minute forms of wood and cultivation, dimly seen through the blue haze. The opposite mountain screen rises steep and rocky; its intricate surface displaying a succession of brown heath, and green knolls, and high scars of rock, and furrowing torrents, intermixed with patches of birch-wood, and sprinkled with scattered trees, which, gradually uniting in one continued forest below, plunge into the deep chasm that conducts the river. To the right, and behind, wood upon wood, and rock piled on rock, enclose the landscape, rising high upon the sky; while beneath, a continued succession of swelling knolls and deep valleys stretch away in an apparently endless forest. With singular felicity of accident, the rude battlements of Coilivrochan House rise among the woods, emulating some castle of the days of yore, and adding the charm of ancient romance to a scene peculiarly adapted to the pen of the novelist, or the pencil of the painter. Beyond this point there are two different roads, the one conducting to the ferry below, and to a farm-house situated on the declivity of the hill, and the other holding a higher course up the green glen of Fincastle, in itself beautiful, though not picturesque.

* On the southern bank of the river, there is also a carriage road, yet as it is necessary to cross one of the fords of the Tummel to reach it from this, it is more convenient to make this expedition on foot or on horseback. If the water be low, the ford of Fascal is preferable, because it introduces the visitor more readily to the scenery: when high, it is a hazardous passage, and that on the Tummel should be chosen.

In the first portion of this southern road, taking it up from the ford of Fascal, the tourist will gain a second access to the Fall of the Tummel; after which the road winds up the hill beneath wild overhanging rocks and woods. What chiefly conduces to the superiority of this southern road is the altitude at which it is conducted above the bottom of the valley, and another leading cause of its beauty is its tortuous intricacy, as it is guided among the mazes of the rocks. There is thus produced a rapid succession of close and open scenery; the overhanging rocks and precipices, and the wild woods, giving way to the open, spacious, and elevated landscape, till, at last, the summit of the hill being reached, the vale of the Tummel once more breaks on the sight in all its splendour and extent.

The level of the valley and the margin of the lake once attained, we find ourselves amid luxuriant green meadows and ash trees; as if suddenly transferred to the

variation. The spectator, buried in woods and surmounted by rocky hills, still sees before him the same valley, unterminated, and apparently interminable ; when, in an instant, and as if by magic, there bursts upon his view the rich and distant

VALE OF THE TUMMEL.

spread far beneath him in gay confusion, with its bright silvery lake, its meandering river, its towering Schehallion, and its far distant range of blue mountains.*

Loch Tummel is three miles long, and at the west end about two-thirds of a mile broad, contracting towards the east. Its banks, forming numerous indenting capes and bays, fringed with copse, and thickly clad with birch-wood, rise gently from the water, retiring like broad and undulating ridges. The ground on the north side of the loch is arable. On the south side rises the fine screen of wild hills which bounds the vale of the Tummel to the southward, surmounted by the rugged outline of Farragon and the beautifully simple and conical form of Schehallion (3500 feet), which is said to have afforded a refuge to King Robert the Bruce after the battle of Methven. Reflecting every tree on its margin, the lake expands blue and calm far beneath the eye ; while immediately under our feet, the high overshadowing rocks and trees blacken its bright glassy surface, as, working its way through the narrow pass, it forms the river, long undistinguishable from its parent lake. At the western extremity of the loch are the ruins of an old castle, once the residence of the chief of the clan "Robertson."

rich plains of Staffordshire or Kent ; while, all along the banks of the river, now a sweet and gently gliding pastoral stream, everything breathes of placidity and repose. The landscape now is a landscape of trees : often it is a landscape that Hobbima might have painted, while we have parted with all in which Salvator might have gloried and Poussin delighted.

The ford of Foss will now give the tourist an opportunity of passing the river, without the trouble of going round by Tummel Bridge ; and thus he may return to Blair.

* It is unnecessary for those who merely wish a good view of the loch, and intend returning to Blair, to proceed further in this direction, as it appears with every advantage from this point. But the tourist may ascend an eminence on the left, from which he can look down on the Tummel itself, as, at a distance of many hundred feet beneath him, it issues brown and dark from its glassy lake.

The triple and blue mountain seen in the remotest distance is part of that ridge of which Buachaille Etive is the chief, and which separates that wild valley from Loch Etive.

At Tummel Bridge Inn,* sixteen miles from Blair, there is comfortable accommodation, and post-horses can be procured. The surrounding scenery is extremely beautiful; and in the midst of it stands Foss, the seat of Sir R. Menzies.

Mount Alexander, more commonly called Dun Alistair (the residence of General Macdonald), is the last point of the attractions of the Tummel, and is about half way between this and Kinloch-Rannoch. The situation of the house is peculiarly striking, and forms, with its surrounding wooded grounds, which occupy a bold rocky hill, the central object of a rich and singular landscape. The back-ground is the ever-magnificent and graceful Schehallion, rising suddenly from the very house itself, and richly covered with scattered woods and rocks, as it sweeps up from Crossmount, a seat of William Macdonald, Esq. of St. Martin's, immediately opposite, on the south side of the water, and which forms an important object in the landscape. This region, indeed, affords few more striking scenes than those which may here be procured.

Loch Rannoch, which comes now into view, is about twelve miles in length, and two and a half in breadth, and is surrounded by mountains covered on the south with natural birch and fir-wood, called "The Black Wood of Rannoch." The north side is possessed by Sir Robert Menzies, the south by Robertson of Struan, and the eastern extremity by General Macdonald. There is a good road on both sides of the loch which abounds with trout and char. At the eastern extremity of the loch is the village of Kinloch-Rannoch, where there is a good inn (Macdonald's Arms), prettily situated, and affording

* From the bridge of Tummel, an alpine road of thirteen miles in length leads to Strath Tay and Kenmore. The ruins of a high square keep, called Garth Castle, occupying a narrow rocky promontory at the confluence of two rivulets, form a prominent object in the landscape. The stream runs through a richly wooded dell, and the view from the confined channel of the burn, over-canopied by slanting trees, is very striking. The tourist now descends along the edge of another deep and wooded dell, bordered by sloping cultivated ground, and passing Coshieville Inn, reaches Fortingall, as the lower part of Glen Lyon is called; and crossing the Lyon by a boat, a good road through the policies of Taymouth conducts the tourist to the lovely village of Kenmore, where there is an excellent hotel, the Breadalbane Arms. The whole distance by this route is 29 miles. (See p. 286).

very considerable accommodation.* At the west end are the Barracks, a shooting-lodge (the property of Robertson of Struan), and Rannoch Lodge (Sir Robert Menzies, Bart.); and here the loch receives the superfluous waters of Loch Lydoch on the west, and Loch Ericht on the north. Crossing the Brigg of Gawer, the tourist arrives at Tighnaline (pronounced Tynalin), where there is a little inn,† kept by A. Campbell, affording rest and good entertainment. Tighnaline and George's Town are adjacent villages of a few houses each. From the top of a hill a short distance to the west of the inn, may be seen towards the west Loch Lydoch, to the south Ben Lawers, and to the east the Loch and Black Wood of Rannoch and peak of Schehallion. From this place pedestrians may cross to King's House in Glencoe, as described in connection with that place. The banks of Loch Lydoch are swampy and marshy, and the surrounding country is wild and desolate.

Loch Ericht, extending northwards sixteen miles towards Dalwhinnie, is a wild and desolate scene, almost inaccessible. Its uncultivated banks rise steeply from the water's edge, and are occasionally ornamented with brushwood. In a cave at the south end Prince Charles lay concealed in 1746. Near the head of the loch are a solitary shooting-lodge and a shepherd's hut. From its western shore rises the broad horizontal summit of Ben Auler, 3766 feet high, one of the loftiest in Scotland.

* By a recent decision of the House of Lords, the fishing on this loch is now open to tourists frequenting this inn.

† During summer a coach runs between this and Weem (near Aberfeldy), by Tummel Bridge and Kinloch, taking the north and south roads alternately. A road is carried westwards by way of Loch Lydoch, to King's House in Glencoe; but that part of the road from Tighnaline to King's House should not be attempted the first time without a guide, many persons having lost their way, and on two occasions their lives, by the badness of the weather. From Tummel to Kinloch-Rannoch is 7 miles; thence to Tighnaline Inn, at the west end of Loch Rannoch, 12 miles; thence to King's House, Glencoe, 20 miles.

DUNKELD TO KENMORE—(22 miles).

BY LOGIERAIT AND ABERFELDY.

Aberfeldy	18 miles from Dunkeld.
Kenmore	24 „ „
Killin	40 „ „
Locheearnhead	48 „ „
Callander	62 „ „
Trosachs	72 „ „
Inversnaid	78 „ „

Leaving Dunkeld by the village of Inver, we cross the Braan, and pass in succession the hamlets of Dalmarnock and Ballalachan, and a mile and a half beyond, Dalguise (Stewart, Esq.) on the left; opposite this, on the other side of the water, is St. Colme's Farm (the Duchess of Atholl). The road now leads along a wide cultivated valley, through which flow the combined waters of the Tay and Tummel, while extensive masses of larch and pine skirt the edges of the hills above. On the right, six miles from Dunkeld, is Kinnaird House (jointure house of the Duchess of Atholl), and a mile further on the hamlet of Balmacneil, opposite which the Tummel forms its junction with the Tay. On the tongue of land formed by the confluence of these rivers, stands the village of Logierait, eight and a half miles from Dunkeld. Further west on the same side are Eastertyre (Mrs. Campbell), and Ballechin (Major Stewart), which appears to have been the scene of the slaughter of Sir James the Rose, in the original ballad of that name; Balnaguard Inn, the opening scene of Mrs. Brunton's novel, entitled "Self-Control," is then reached, and after passing Grandtully Arms Inn and some Highland villas on the right, the venerable castle of Grandtully (Sir Wm. D. Stewart of Murthly, Bart.) appears on the left, surrounded by rows of stately elms. This ancient structure is said by Sir Walter Scott to bear a strong resemblance to the mansion of Tullyveolan, described in the eighth chapter of Waverley. "It had been built at a period when castles were no longer necessary, and when the Scottish architects had not yet acquired the art of designing a domestic residence. The windows were numberless, but very small, the roof had some

nondescript kind of projections, called bartizans, and displayed at each frequent angle a small turret, rather resembling a pepper-box than a Gothic watch-tower." Three miles from this is the village of

ABERFELDY.

[Hotels: The Breadalbane Arms; The Caledonian.]

In the immediate neighbourhood are the Falls of Moness, of which Burns has given a description that is not only beautiful in itself, but strikingly accurate :—

“ The braes ascend like lofty wa’s,
The foaming stream deep roaring fa’s,
O’erhung wi’ fragrant spreading shaws,
The Birks of Aberfeldy.

“ The hoary cliffs are crowned wi’ flowers,
White o’er the linn the burnie pours,
And rising, weets, wi’ misty showers,
The Birks of Aberfeldy.”

The falls are three in number; the lowest is a mile from the village, the uppermost a mile and a half. The glen is deep and confined, so that the trees in some places unite their branches from the opposite sides. The lowest fall consists chiefly of a series of cascades formed by a small tributary rivulet pouring down the east side of the dell. The next series consists of a succession of falls, comprising a perpendicular height of not less than a hundred feet. The last and highest cascade is a perpendicular fall of about fifty feet. In returning the traveller may vary his walk back to the inn by crossing the dell by means of a rustic bridge. Within a few minutes’ walk of the falls is Moness House, standing on an eminence on the south bank of the river Tay, and commanding an extensive view of Highland scenery.

At Aberfeldy the Tay is crossed by one of General Wade’s bridges. About a mile in advance, on the north side, are the village of Weem, also Castle Menzies (*pron. Meengis*), the seat of Sir Robert Menzies, the chief of that name, erected in the sixteenth century. The latter stands at the foot of a lofty range of rocky hills, and is surrounded by a park filled with aged trees, among which are some planes of extraordinary size. It is now let by the proprietor, along with 10,000 acres of muir and low ground shootings, and the salmon fishings along

the banks of the Tay and Lyon, which bound the property for six miles. Weem Castle, the former seat of the family, was burned by Montrose.

About a mile further on the left is Balfrax, the residence of the Marquis of Breadalbane's factor, on passing which we cross a woody dell, down which a trickling streamlet makes its way to the Tay ; and from this point there is a good view of Taymouth Castle and the surrounding country. Six miles from Aberfeldy, beautifully situated at the north-east extremity of Loch Tay, is

KENMORE.

[*Hotel* : The Breadalbane Arms, excellent and comfortable.]

Close to the village is the principal entrance to the grounds of Taymouth Castle and the head of the loch is within five minutes' walk of the hotel. The River Tay, which here issues from the loch, is crossed by a bridge, from which there is a beautiful view of the scenery of the district, including the lofty Ben Lawers, 3992, and in the distance, the conical summit of Ben More, 3820 feet high.

"The magnificent bosom of the lake itself is a scene to gaze on with delight. Its noble breadth, with its termination in a full and beautiful run, is rendered yet more picturesque by one of those islets which are often happily situated in Scottish lakes. The ruins upon that isle, now almost shapeless, being overgrown with wood, rose at one time into the towers and pinnacles of a priory, where slumber the remains of Sybilla, daughter of Henry I. of England, and consort of Alexander I. of Scotland. . . . The northern shore presents a more alpine prospect than the southern. Woods and thickets run up the sides of the mountains, and disappear among the sinuosities formed by the winding ravines which separate them from each other ; but far above these specimens of a tolerable natural soil, arise the swart and bare mountains themselves. Some are peaked, some broad-crested, some rocky and precipitous, others of a tamer outline ; and the clan of Titans seem to be commanded by their appropriate chieftains—the frowning mountain of Ben Lawers, and the still more lofty eminence of Ben Mohr, arising high above the rest, whose peaks retain a dazzling helmet of snow far into the summer season, and

sometimes during the whole year. Yet the borders of this wild and silvan region, where the mountains descend upon the lake, intimate many traces of human habitation, and huts may be seen, especially on the northern margin of the lake, half hid among the little glens that pour their tributary streams into Loch Tay."—*Fair Maid of Perth*.

The scenery at and round Kenmore is of the finest and most pleasing description, and includes all the elements of the picturesque—the grandeur of mountain scenery, the beauty and softness of the woodland, and the freshness of the stream and lake. High and rocky mountains, dark-wooded hills, grassy and copse-clad knolls, and exquisite policies, sloping towards the sand-girt margin of a wide extending loch, form a combination of rare occurrence.

It was here that Burns, gazing long and earnestly on the spreading vale, the princely towers, and expanding lake, wrote on the mantle-piece of the inn parlour the following lines:—

“Poetic ardours in my bosom swell,
Lone wand’ring by the hermit’s mossy cell;
The sweeping theatre of hanging woods;
The incessant roar of headlong tumbling floods.
Here poesy might wake her heav’n-taught lyre,
And look through nature with creation fire:
Here, to the wrongs of fate half reconciled,
Misfortune’s lighten’d steps might wander wild;
And disappointment, in these lonely bounds,
Find balm to soothe her bitter rankling wounds,
Here heart-struck grief might heavenward stretch her scan,
And injured worth forget, and pardon man.”

The most remarkable object in the vicinity of Kenmore is

TAYMOUTH CASTLE,*

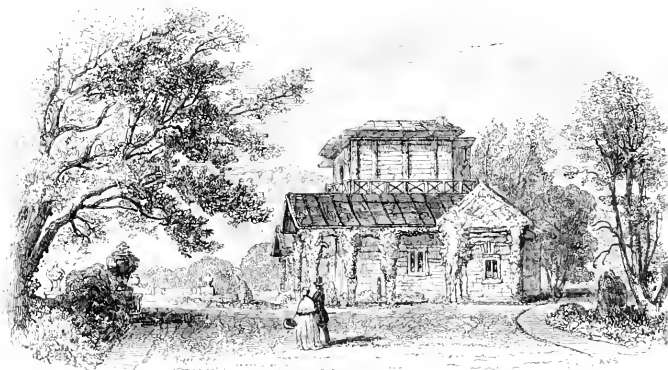
the princely mansion of the Marquis of Breadalbane, with its much-admired policies.

The castle is a dark grey pile of four storeys, with round corner towers, and terminating in an airy central pavilion. It was first built by Sir Colin Campbell, sixth knight of Loehaw, in the year 1580, and was then, and until lately, called Balloch, from the Gaelic *bealach*, a word signifying the outlet

* Admission to the grounds at all times, when accompanied by a guide, whose charge is 2s. 6d.—to the house from 10 to 12 A.M., and from 4 to 6 P.M.: gratuity to housekeeper.

of a lake or glen. The builder being asked why he had placed his house at the extremity of his estate, replied, "*We'll brizz yont*" (press onward), adding, that he intended Balloch should in time be in the middle of it. The possessions of the family have, however, extended in the opposite direction, and now reach from Aberfeldy to the Atlantic Ocean, a space upwards of one hundred miles. The interior is splendidly fitted up, and the paintings include some of the most genuine historical portraits in Scotland. The most striking features in the edifice are the grand staircase, dining-room, baronial hall, drawing-room, and library.

The pleasure-grounds are laid out with great taste, and possess a striking combination of beauty and grandeur. The hills which confine them are luxuriantly wooded and picturesque in their outlines, and the plain below is richly adorned with old gigantic trees. The dairy, built of pure white quartz, is



THE DAIRY, TAYMOUTH.

passed on the way to or from the castle, and is worthy of a visit, on account of the costliness and exquisite cleanliness of its interior. The view from the hill in front of the castle is reckoned one of the finest in Scotland. On the right is Drummond Hill, and, further west, the lofty Ben Lawers, with Ben

Mohr in the remote distance. On the left, two hills, partially wooded, rise from the water, one above another. In the fore-



ROCK LODGE, TAYMOUTH.*

ground a portion of the lake is seen, with the village and church of Kenmore, and to the north of them, a light bridge spans the Tay, immediately behind which is the little wooded island. The scene is thus described in an impromptu of Robert Burns :—

“The meeting cliffs each deep-sunk glen divides,
The woods, wild scatter’d, clothe their ample sides,
The outstretching lake, embosom’d ’mong the hills,
The eye with wonder and amazement fills;

* The Rock Lodge contains a museum of many specimens and curiosities in the natural history of the district.

The Tay, meandering sweet in infant pride;
 The palace rising by his verdant side.
 The lawns, wood-fringed, in nature's native taste,
 The hillocks dropt in nature's careless haste:
 The arches striding o'er the new-born stream,
 The village glittering in the noon-tide beam."

Along the north bank of the river, there is a terrace sixteen yards wide and three miles in length, overshadowed by a row of stately beech trees, and on the opposite side, there is a similar walk extending a mile from Kenmore. These promenades are connected by a light cast-iron bridge.

A pleasant excursion may be made to the Falls of Acharn, a cascade two miles from Kenmore, and half a mile off the road on the south side of the loch. It appears to be about 80 or 90 feet high, and a neat hermitage has been formed, affording an excellent view of the fall.

KENMORE TO KILLIN AND LOCHEARNHEAD.

Leaving Kenmore the tourist generally proceeds along the northern shore* of Loch Tay to Killin, which is 16 miles distant.

Midway between Kenmore and Killin, upon the north side of the lake, is

BEN LAWERS, 3984 feet above the level of the sea, being the third highest mountain in Scotland, and the loftiest in the county of Perth. It is composed mostly of micaceous schist, but its surface is remarkably verdant, and perhaps no mountain in the Highlands produces more alpine plants. Unlike most of the other mountains of the Grampian range, it does not consist of a single mass, but is divided into several eminences, each of which is distinguished among the people of the country by appropriate names. These eminences are united in their lower regions, and rise from one wide-spread base; their summits crowd round a lofty central peak, but not more than two of them can be seen with advantage from Loch Tay. The situation of Ben Lawers is not very favourable to a combined display of its parts, and had an expanse of water like Loch

* The southern road along the shore is perhaps preferable, on account of the view it commands of Ben Lawers, but it is rather longer, and considerably more hilly.



KULLIN AND AUCHMORE.

Lomond been spread at its base, its majestic features would have stood unrivalled among the mountains of Scotland.* The ascent may be made conveniently from the village of Lawers, where there is a good inn.

The road winding along the foot of this mountain affords a fine prospect of the scenery at the head of the loch, where, beautifully seated on the banks of the Dochart, near its junction with the Lochy, is the straggling village of

KILLIN.

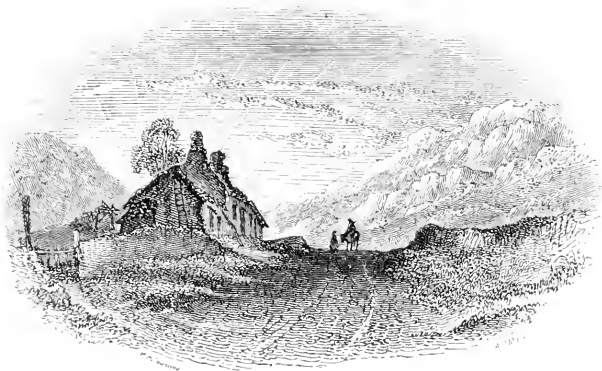
[Hotels: A. M'Tavish's and Lochy Inn.]

Killin is deservedly admired for the varied beauty of its landscapes. The vale of the Dochart is stern and wild, but that of the Lochy is peculiarly beautiful. At the village the Dochart rushes over a strange expanse of rock, and encircles two islands, one covered with magnificent pines, and on which is the tomb of the MacNabs. From the upper end of the lower island there are three bridges across the stream. Dr. MacCulloch considered, with some exaggeration, that there is here the most extraordinary collection of extraordinary scenery in Scotland, and unlike everything else in the country. A busy artist, he says, might draw a month and not exhaust the different objects. On the north side of Loch Tay, and about a mile and a half from the village of Killin, stand the picturesque ruins of Finlarig Castle, an ancient seat of the Breadalbane family. The castle is a narrow building of three storeys, entirely overgrown with ivy, and surrounded by venerable trees, and immediately adjoining is the family vault. Fingal's grave, in a field to the north of the village, is indicated by a stone about two feet in height.

From Killin to Lochearnhead is 8 miles, and to Callander 22 miles. On leaving Killin, by this road the tourist proceeds up Glen Dochart, and passes, on the right, the mansion house of Achlyne, a seat of the Marquis of Breadalbane. A little beyond, at a place called Leeks, a road strikes off to Crianlarich Inn, from which the tourist may either go by Tyndrum and Dalmally to Inverary, or he may descend Glenfalloch till he reach

* Robson's Scenery of the Grampians.

the head of Loch Lomond.* The traveller now enters Glen Ogle, a narrow and gloomy defile, hemmed in by the rocky sides of the mountains, which rise on the one side in a succession of



COTTAGE IN GLEN OGLE.

terraces, and on the other in a steep acclivity, surmounted by perpendicular precipices. On emerging from this we soon arrive at Lochearnhead, where there is a village and a good hotel (Walker's).†

Loch Earn is about seven miles long ; and from its depth, which is said to be 100 fathoms, it has never been known to freeze. A road traverses each side of the lake ; and on both the chief characteristic of the scenery is simplicity. To the traveller on its northern shore this quality seems to prevail in a degree almost monotonous, until he arrives about half way, where the southern mountain screen opens and discloses

* DISTANCES FROM KILLIN TO				FROM KILLIN TO			
Luib	.	.	7 Miles.	Luib	.	.	7 Miles.
Tyndrum	.	.	19 "	Tyndrum	.	.	19 "
Inverouran	.	.	29 "	Dalmally	.	.	31 "
King's House	.	.	39 "	Inverary	.	.	47 "
Ballachulish	.	.	54 "	Oban	.	.	69 "
Fort-William	.	.	68 "				

† From this point the favourite route for tourists is by Loch Lubnaig and the Pass of Leny to Callander, 14 miles, or the Trosachs, described in connection with Callander.



LOCHEARNHEAD.

the huge Benvoirlich (*i.e.*, the Great Mountain of the Lake), which rises to the height of 3300 feet. At the eastern extremity of the loch, there is a small islet covered with wood, which was at one time the retreat of a desperate bandit sept of the name of Neish, whose depredations filled the neighbouring district with dismay.*

A mile and a half from the inn, on the southern shore of the loch, is Edinample, an ancient castellated mansion, belonging to the Marquis of Breadalbane. Connected with it are the shootings in Glenogle, and the privilege of rod-fishing in Loch Earn, which abounds with trout. Immediately below this house is a fine waterfall, formed by the Ample, a mountain stream, which in two perpendicular torrents flows over a broad rugged rock, and uniting about midway, is again precipitated over a second precipice. After passing along the bridge, a footpath will be observed on the left, leading to the best points of view below the fall.

Leaving Lochearnhead, and proceeding eastwards to Crieff (a distance of 19 miles), the road passes at first through continuous woods of oak, larch, ash, and birch. About the middle of the lake is Ardvoirlich (Robert Stewart, Esq.), the Darlinvaroch of the Legend of Montrose.†

* The *Macnab* having on one occasion sent his servants into the low country for provisions, they were waylaid on their return, and the booty carried off to the island. Macnab being informed of this outrage, a party of the clan, commanded by the chieftain's son, vowed that they would exterminate the robbers before the dawn of the next day. Accordingly, taking with them a boat from Loch Tay, they launched it on Loch Earn, and arriving at the den at dead of night, fell upon the robbers by surprise, and put them all to the sword. They returned to Killin the same night with one of the heads; and to gratify their chieftain's feelings of revenge, placed it on a table near the bed where he lay, so that the ghastly spectacle might be the first thing he saw when he awoke in the morning. In commemoration of this event, the Macnabs assumed for their crest a bloody head, with the motto, "Dreadnought."

† "During the reign of James IV., a great feud between the powerful families of Drummond and Murray divided Perthshire. The former being the most numerous and powerful, cooped up eight score of the Murrays in the kirk of Monavaire, and set fire to it. The wives and children of the ill-fated men, who had also found shelter in the church, perished by the same conflagration. One man, named David Murray, escaped by the humanity of one of the Drummonds, who received him in his arms as he leaped from amongst the flames. As King James IV. ruled with more activity than most of his predecessors, this cruel deed was severely revenged, and several of the perpetrators were beheaded at Stirling. In consequence of the prosecution against his clan, the Drummond by whose assistance David Murray had escaped, fled to Ireland, until, by means of the person whose life he had saved, he

A little beyond the eastern extremity of the loch is the village and inn of St. Fillans — (Walker's). Formerly a wretched hamlet, known by the name of Portmore, it has become, through the exertions of Lord and Lady Willoughby D'Eresby, on whose ground it stands, one of the sweetest spots in Scotland. It derived its name from St. Fillan, a celebrated

was permitted to return to Scotland, where he and his descendants were distinguished by the name of Drummond Eirinch, or Ernoch, that is, Drummond of Ireland; and the same title was bestowed on their estate.

"The Drummond-Ernoch of James the Sixth's time was a King's forester in the forest of Glenartney, and chanced to be employed there in search of venison about the year 1588, or early in 1589. The forest was adjacent to the chief haunts of the MacGregors, or a particular race of them, known by the title of MacEagh, or Children of the Mist. They considered the forester's hunting in their vicinity as an aggression; or perhaps they had him at feud for the apprehension or slaughter of some of their own name, or for some similar reason. This tribe of MacGregors were outlawed and persecuted, as the reader may see in the Introduction to Rob Roy; and every man's hand being against them, their hand was of course directed against every man. In short, they surprised and slew Drummond-Ernoch, cut off his head, and carried it with them, wrapt in the corner of one of their plaids.

"In the full exultation of vengeance, they stopped at the house of Ardvairlich, and demanded refreshment, which the lady, a sister of the murdered Drummond-Ernoch (her husband being absent), was afraid or unwilling to refuse. She caused bread and cheese to be placed before them, and gave directions for more substantial refreshments to be prepared. While she was absent with this hospitable intention, the barbarians placed the head of her brother on the table, filling the mouth with bread and cheese, and bidding him eat, for many a merry meal he had eaten in that house.

"The poor woman returning, and beholding this dreadful sight, shrieked aloud, and fled into the woods, where she roamed a raving maniac, and for some time secreted herself from all living society. Some remaining instinctive feeling brought her at length to steal a glance from a distance at the maidens while they milked the cows, which, being observed, her husband, Ardvairlich, had her conveyed back to her home, and detained her there until she gave birth to a child, of whom she had been pregnant; after which she was observed gradually to recover her mental faculties.

"Meanwhile, the outlaws had carried to the utmost their insults against the regal authority, which, indeed, as exercised, they had little reason for respecting. They bore the same bloody trophy, which they had so savagely exhibited to the lady of Ardvairlich, into the old church of Balquhiddy, nearly in the centre of their country, where the Laird of MacGregor and all his clan being convened for the purpose, laid their hands successively on the dead man's head, and swore, in heathenish and barbarous manner, to defend the author of the deed. This fierce and vindictive combination gave the late lamented Sir Alexander Boswell, Bart., subject for a spirited poem, entitled 'Clan-Alpin's Vow,' which was printed, but not published, in 1811."

We give the conclusion of the poem:—"The Clan-Gregor has met in the ancient church of Balquhiddy. The head of Drummond-Ernoch is placed on the altar,

saint who resided in this place. He was the favourite saint of Robert Bruce, and one of his arms was borne in a shrine by the Abbot of Inchaffray at the battle of Bannockburn. On the summit of a hill in this neighbourhood, called Dun Fillan, there is a well consecrated by him, which even to this day is supposed to be efficacious for the cure of many disorders. The St. Fillan Society, formed in 1819, holds occasional meetings in this place for athletic sports and performances on the bagpipe, and confers prizes on the successful competitors. The games are held on the plain immediately beyond the small bridge called St. Fillan's Bridge, and are usually attended by great numbers from all parts of the Highlands. The valley of Strathearn, which extends from this place nearly to Perth, contains many fine villas and wooded parks, and is celebrated for its beauty and fertility. Leaving St. Fillans, the Aberuchill Hills may be seen on the right, very grandly grouped. The highest peak is the summit of Birron Hill.

The road now winds along the banks of the river Earn, through groves of lofty trees, presenting here and there broken glimpses of the ridges of these mountains. About $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Lochearnhead, we pass the mansion of Dunira,

covered for a time with the banner of the tribe. The chief of the tribe advances to the altar :—

“ And pausing, on the banner gazed ;
Then cried in scorn, his finger raised,
‘ This was the boon of Scotland’s king ;’
And with a quick and angry fling,
Tos’ing the pageant screen away,
The dead man’s head before him lay.
Unmoved he scan’d the visage o’er,
The clotted locks were dark with gore,
The features with convulsion grim,
The eyes contorted, sunk, and dim ;
But, unappall’d, in angry mood,
With lowering brow, unmoved he stood.
Upon the head his bared right hand
He laid, the other grasp’d his brand ;
Then kneeling, cried, ‘ To heaven I swear
This deed of death I own and share ;
As truly, fully mine, as though
This my right hand had dealt the blow ;
Come, then, our foemen, one, come all ;
If to revenge this catil’s fall
One blade is bared, one bow is drawn,
Mine everlasting peace I pawn,
To claim from them, or claim from him,
In retribution, limb for limb.

In sudden fray, or open strife,
This steel shall render life for life.’
He ceased ; and at his beckoning nod,
The clansmen to the altar trod ;
And not a whisper breathed around,
And nought was heard of mortal sound,
Save from the clanking arms they bore,
That rattled on the marble floor ;
And each, as he approached in haste,
Upon the scalp his right hand placed ;
With livid lip and gather’d brow,
Each uttered, in his turn, the vow.
Fierce Malcolm watch’d the passing scene,
And searched them through with glances keen ;
Then dash’d a tear-drop from his eye ;
Unbid it came—he knew not why.
Exulting high, he towering stood ;
‘ Kinsmen,’ he cried, ‘ of Alpin’s blood,
And worthy of Clan-Alpin’s name,
Unstained by cowardice and shame,
E’en do, spare naught, in time of ill
Shall be Clan-Alpin’s legend still !’ ”

Introduction to Legend of Montrose.

the favourite seat of the late Lord Melville, with its picturesque grounds and delightful pleasure walks, now the property of Sir David Dundas, Bart. A little farther on, Dalchonzie (Skene, Esq.) and Aberuchill Castle (Major Drummond) are seen on the right. The latter was built in 1602, and was the scene of many sanguinary battles between the Campbells and MacGregors.

Comrie [*Inn*: Commercial] is pleasantly situated on the north bank of the river Earn, at its confluence with the Ruchill, and is by many supposed to have been the scene of the famous battle between Galgacus and Agricola. Close to the village stands Comrie House (Dundas, Bart.), on the east side of which the Lednoch Water flows into the Earn, and half a mile to the south are the remains of a Roman camp. On the summit of a hill called Dunmore, a monument seventy-two feet in height has been erected to the memory of the late Lord Melville, overhanging a turbulent little stream called the "Humble Bumble," at the foot of which is a place called "The Devil's Caldron," where the Lednock, at the farther extremity of a long, deep, and narrow chasm, is precipitated into a dark and dismal gulf. From the monument there is an extensive and interesting view of the adjacent country. A mile and a half beyond Comrie, we pass, on the left, Lawer's House (the mansion of the late Lord Balgray), with a fine avenue, a mile in length, on the opposite side of the road. The parks contain some of the largest pine-trees in Scotland. A mile farther on is Clathick (Colquhoun, Esq.), and half a mile beyond ($3\frac{1}{2}$ from Crieff) the road passes Monievairst Kirk. On an eminence to the south of this place there is an obelisk, erected in memory of Sir David Baird, Bart. The road skirts the grounds of Ochtertyre for a mile and a half, and enters

CRIEFF.

[*Inn*: Drummond Arms.]

Crieff is connected with the Scottish Midland Railway by a branch line. The station is on the Stirling road. Coach to Killin, by Comrie, St. Fillans, Benvoirloch, Lochearnhead. 17 miles from Perth by road.

Population, 3824.

An ancient cross, of apparently great antiquity, in the middle of the central street, is worthy of notice.

The environs of Crieff include numerous rich and beautiful policies. The view from the Old Market Park, on the northern outskirts of the town, will satisfy strangers of the truth of this,



and it is most gratifying to be enabled to add, that the neighbouring proprietors evince the most praiseworthy liberality in throwing open to the public the walks around their houses, and through their grounds.

Drummond Castle, a few miles* south from the town, is

* Although the entrance to the avenue is only two miles from Crieff, the avenue itself adds another mile to the distance between Crieff and the Castle.



the ancient residence of the noble family of Perth, now represented by Lady Willoughby D'Eresby.

This ancient castle or rather "keep" was visited by Her Majesty on her tour through the Highlands, on which occasion a pavilion was erected for the dining-hall, the accommodation within the building being but limited. Immediately in front of the principal face of the castle lie the flower-gardens of Drummond, known to most florists in the kingdom, and a sight of which will gratify those who take pleasure in the art of landscape gardening.

Ochertyre, the seat of Sir William Keith Murray, is about a mile from Crieff. The view commanded from the avenue which leads to the house and from the garden around it, combines many attributes of landscape beauty. Wood and water, hill and dale, are charmingly balanced in the composition. The majestic Benvoirlich closes the distance to the west. A ruined tower, the remains of a fortress erected in the thirteenth century by Comyn of Badenoch, stands on the bank of a sheet of water, called the Loch of Monievaird, near the mansion, and the adjacent vale of the Turit exhibits a variety of romantic scenery, which has been rendered classical by the pen of Burns. While on a visit to Sir William Murray at Ochertyre, he wrote the beautiful song "Blythe was she," on Miss Euphemia Murray of Lintrose, a lady whose beauty had acquired for her the name of "The Flower of Strathmore."

Monzie Castle, pronounced *Monee* (Campbell, Esq.), is three miles north from Crieff, on the road to Amulree. In the grounds behind the house are five old larch trees. The circumference of the trunk of one of these trees is 19 feet 7 inches at 3 feet from the ground. The house contains some paintings and armour, and among the furniture is a solid mahogany cup, 14 feet seven inches in circumference at the lip.

The other seats in the vicinity of Crieff are Fern Tower (Miss Preston), Cultoquhey (Maxton, Esq.), Inchbrakie (Major Grame), and Abercairney (Major W. M. Stirling).



• MONZIE CASTLE.

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